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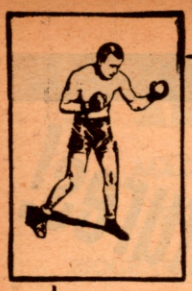

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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CONTENTS

LOUIS VERSUS CONN	Nat Fleischer	3
AT POMPTON LAKES WITH LOUIS (Page of Photos)		5
LOUIS RECREATED TEX'S GOLDEN ERA	Daniel M. Daniel	6
A DAY AT CONN'S CAMP (Page of Photos)		9
HEAVYWEIGHT LAURELS BY DECISION SCARCE	Daniel M. Daniel	10
A COMEBACK THAT FAILED (Page of Photos)		13
THE FIGHTING PEAK	Nat Fleischer	14
A CHAMP RECALLS	Jack Johnson	20
LESNEVICH STOPS MILLS IN TENTH	Eddie Borden	22
LARKIN CROWNED	Mark Fannon	23
OLDTIMERS' ALLEGIANCE ADHERES TO "JOHN L."	Right Cross	24
HAIL AND FAREWELL	Nat Fleischer	26
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		28
THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES OF LOUIS AND CONN		30
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	"Stanley"	32

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY, CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS, NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH		31
DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS, ARKANSAS AND OKLAHOMA FLASHES, NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS		35
IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS, IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER		36
LARKIN THE FIGHTER OF THE MONTH	"The Ring" Editor	38
IOWA, NEBRASKA, AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS	Bill Hawkins	39
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA	Harry Winkler	40
CANADIAN TOPICS, ROCHESTER, N. Y., NOTES		42
CONNECTICUT RING NEWS	Don Hamill	43
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK	Irving Rudd	44
WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE, TOLEDO, CENTURY A. C., EDMONTON AND CALGARY, CANADA		47
COVERING NEW ENGLAND	Mark Fannon	48
IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS, FROM MEXICO, IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN		49
CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS, TAMPA AND VICINITY, NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY		50
LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS, CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS, IN CHICAGO		51
WEST VIRGINIA NOTES, FANFARE FROM MISSOURI, FIGHTS IN PHOENIX		52
IN BUFFALO, NEW YORK; JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY, CARACAS, VENEZUELA		53
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY		54
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES, WESTERN NEW ENGLAND		58
MINNESOTA, NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.; TRINIDAD, B.W.I.		59
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN	John S. Sharpe	60
IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON; IN SYRACUSE RINGS; SO. OHIO JABS		61
PITTSBURGH, BOXING IN CUBA, BOXING IN HOUSTON, SPOKANE		62
BOXING IN MAINE, IN YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO		63
RING NEWS FROM OKLAHOMA, RING NEWS FROM HAWAII		64

In Our Next Issue

The first international bouts staged between America and England since the start of the last world war are taking place just as this issue goes to press.

For a complete coverage of these, read the August number. You'll find a ringside report of the fight between Gus Lesnevich and Freddie Mills from London and a detailed account of the bout between Tami Mauriello and Bruce Woodcock.

The first middleweight championship fight since 1941 will find Tony Zale, the defending title holder, pitted against Rocky Graziano. The history of this division is replete with stories of thrilling battles. This class, the most picturesque of all, carries the names of the world's foremost battlers on its roster.

If you want to refresh your memory on the activities of the "Middleweight Greats", you'll find the material in an interesting article in the next issue.

Pictures? There'll be plenty of Louis, Conn and other important fistic figures.

News from around the world? There'll be nothing missing of any importance.

In addition to complete coverage of New York boxing news, editorial comment on topics from near and far, and items of interest from your favorite locality.

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LOUIS *VERSUS* CONN

Public Interest in Heavyweight Championship Battle Scheduled for Yankee Stadium on June 19 Intensified as Day of Combat Approaches—Ring Tradition Is Against Challenger's Victory Chances Yet Many Fight Patrons Back Him Despite the Defeat He Has Already Suffered by the Brown Bomber

By NAT FLEISCHER

JOE LOUIS, world's heavyweight champion, versus challenger Billy Conn, fifteen rounds. That's today's big sport item, the subject of heated controversy wherever the fight fans foregather!

Today's Louis-Conn engagement presents a different background from that of any previous struggle for the right to occupy the world's heavyweight throne. Not because Billy Conn has already suffered defeat by Louis. It is, after all, nothing new for champions to take on men they have already beaten. But the scenic change in the staging of the second attempt by Conn to win the heavyweight crown is due to the induction of both prospective principals into the armed forces of the United States for the duration of the Second World War.

That took both of the best professional heavyweights out of the regular game, thus leaving ring patrons in a very uncertain state of mind as to how the grind of military service would affect their fighting form.

Each man boxed numerous exhibition bouts during the years that passed before Uncle Sam turned them loose to re-enter the professional game. It is worth mentioning that, despite the "exhibition label" Louis and Conn scored many knockouts when entertaining their army comrades. They couldn't afford to hold back and play light when ambitious youngsters tried their best to a short-cut glory circuit by hanging a fadeout wallop on the champ.

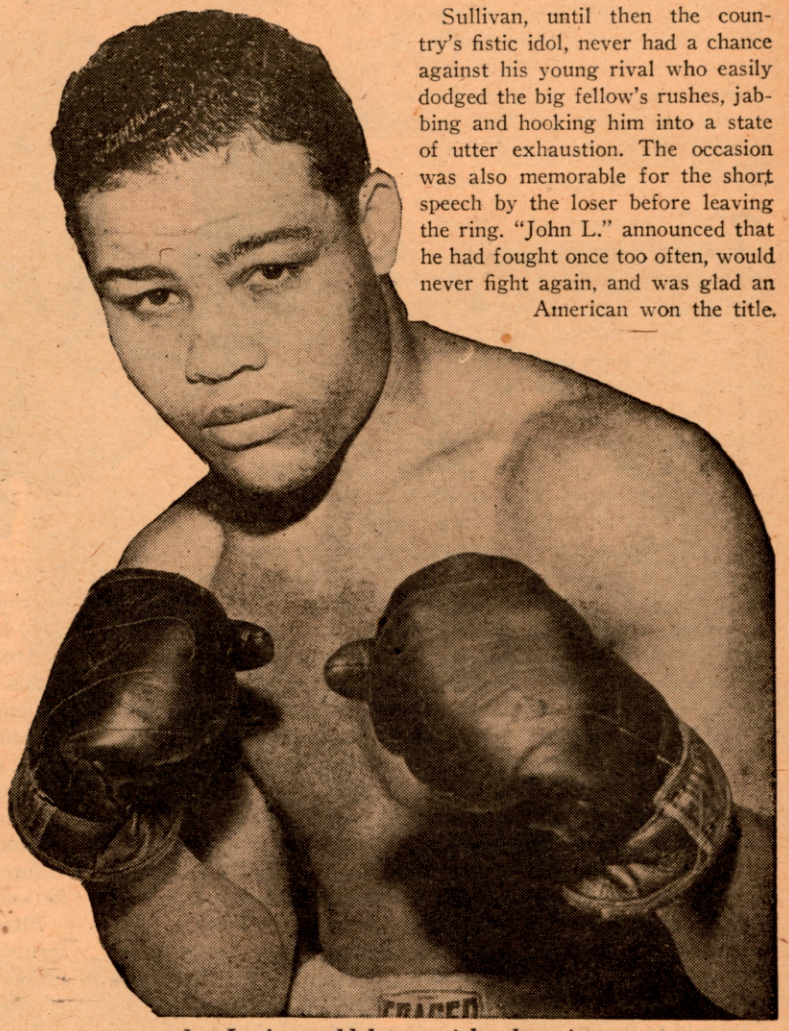
As a light-heavyweight Conn fought his way to the head of that division before he took on Louis. He was high-class stuff in every sense of that phrase, but had a strong tendency to throw caution to the winds and start slugging, regardless, if stung by a hard punch.

This was poor judgment on Billy's part, yet it never tripped him up during his spectacular drive to the leadership of the 175-pound division.

But Joe Louis was a different proposition when it came to exchanging punches. Mixing with the Brown Bomber was tempting Fate too far by the agile, fast-footed Billy Conn. All of which is ancient history, but serves to explain why today's Louis-Conn contest basks under a reflection of past glory glamor.

From the year 1719 when James Figg, first recognized heavyweight champion, reigned as king of the bare knuckle fraternity, up to 1889, when John L. Sullivan whipped Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss., there is not a single instance of a champion making a successful comeback by defeating a man who whipped him in a title-battle.

Under the Marquis of Queensberry regime, the world's heavyweight championship was decided for the first time in pugilistic history with gloves, on September 7, 1892, when James J. Corbett knocked out John L. Sullivan in 21 rounds at New Orleans.



Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion.

Sullivan, until then the country's fistic idol, never had a chance against his young rival who easily dodged the big fellow's rushes, jabbing and hooking him into a state of utter exhaustion. The occasion was also memorable for the short speech by the loser before leaving the ring. "John L." announced that he had fought once too often, would never fight again, and was glad an American won the title.

On January 25, 1894, Corbett knocked out Charley Mitchell, the English champion, at Jacksonville, Florida, in three rounds, in defense of the title. Mitchell, like Sullivan, declared he was through with the fighting game, and retired permanently.

But John L. Sullivan, though pretty much in the "sere and yellow leaf" period, forgot his good resolutions as regarded complete abandonment of active service and answered like a veteran war horse to the sound of the trumpet.

Fitzsimmons knocked out Corbett at Carson City, Nevada, in 14 rounds, on March 17, 1897. Sullivan witnessed the battle and was much peeved over the fact that an American had lost the title to a fighter of foreign birth. John had been out of the ring for nearly five years. He was hog fat, and ranked as a poor betting proposition for a ring venture. But he remembered the days of his glory when he whipped Kilrain, after Muldoon had bullied

him into behaving himself and forced him through a training course which put him in good fighting shape once again. Whereupon "John L." sought out Muldoon in New York, and begged the famous trainer to take him in hand again, with a view to tackling Fitzsimmons.

The former champion was convinced that he could beat Fitz, because the latter was more of a fighter than a boxer, and would mix with him, instead of boxing at long range as did Corbett, when Jim cut the Boston Strong Boy to pieces at long range.

As might have been expected by anyone who knew Muldoon, the great trainer turned down Sullivan's proposition cold.

Sullivan didn't argue the point. He knew Muldoon of old and that Bill always meant what he said. The former champion of champions went no farther in the attempt to get back in the fistic spotlight and stayed in retirement.

* * *

THE knockout of Corbett by Fitzsimmons was not quite such an unexpected form reversal as when Corbett beat Sullivan, because "John L." was considered invincible and Fitz, on the form dope, did not rate even with "Gentleman Jim."

In the battle's early stages, Corbett looked like a sure winner. He was hitting Fitz from all angles, bewildering the Australian with swift-volleying jabs and hooks, while Bob was constantly missing swings from which Corbett slipped his head with extraordinary fine judgment of distance. In the sixth round Corbett crossed a short right on the jaw that floored Fitz. Bob, bloodstained and battered, still kept his head, and took an eight count before arising.

Fitzsimmons recuperated very quickly, endurance was ever one of his characteristic qualities, and as the fight went on, he was plainly the stronger of the two and won the battle by a knockout.

But Fitzsimmons had evidently had enough of "Gentleman Jim," for the latter's attempts to snare Bob into a second meeting were without avail. Corbett assailed Fitz constantly through the press, offering to fight him "winner take all," or any other terms Bob might name, but without success.

Meanwhile from out of the West, came a Young Lochinvar looking for trouble in the stalwart person of one James J. Jeffries.

This giant from the Pacific Coast had made his debut in Manhattan, under the management of Billy Delaney, in 1898. Jeff had acted as sparring partner for Corbett when the latter was in training for Fitzsimmons. Later he held Gus Ruhlin and Joe Choynski to twenty-round draws, stopped Joe Goddard and Peter Jackson in four and three rounds respectively, and won from Tom Sharkey in twenty rounds. * * *

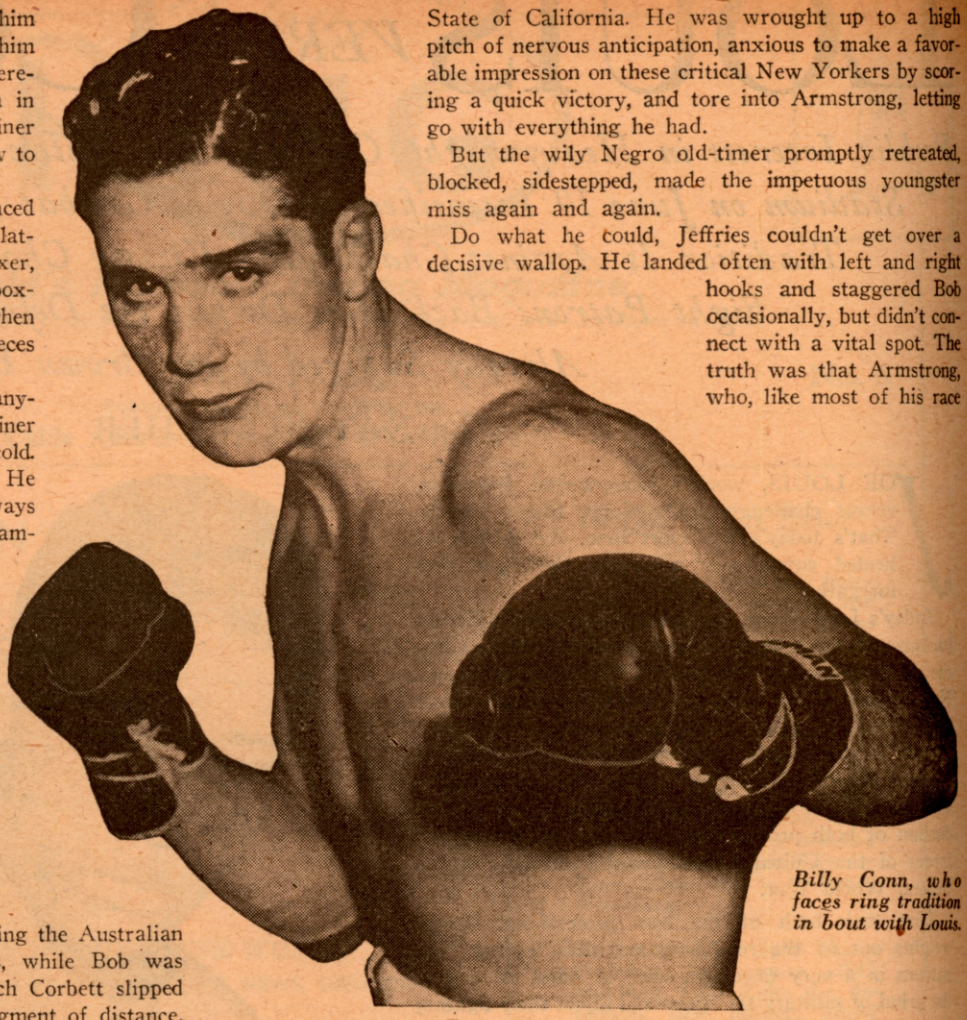
DELANEY, a shrewd publicity agent, put big Jeff under the local fistic spotlight at once by matching him to meet Australian Steve O'Donnell and Bob Armstrong, the Negro heavyweight, for ten rounds each on the same night. So on August 5, 1898, Jeffries and Bob answered the clang of the gong before a New York Club.

Armstrong was a crafty old campaigner of long experience between the ropes. Never in the first-flight heavyweight listing, he still was as dangerous a trial-horse as the ring ever knew. He went into the contest determined to stick the ten rounds and do as much damage to his antagonist as he could, without taking any chances on running into a sleep-producing punch.

This was only the tenth appearance by Jeffries in the professional arena, also the first time he had fought outside the State of California. He was wrought up to a high pitch of nervous anticipation, anxious to make a favorable impression on these critical New Yorkers by scoring a quick victory, and tore into Armstrong, letting go with everything he had.

But the wily Negro old-timer promptly retreated, blocked, sidestepped, made the impetuous youngster miss again and again.

Do what he could, Jeffries couldn't get over a decisive wallop. He landed often with left and right hooks and staggered Bob occasionally, but didn't connect with a vital spot. The truth was that Armstrong, who, like most of his race possessed a skull as hard as iron, caught a majority of Jeff's punches on the back of his adamantine head. Which didn't bother Bob, but raised the mischief with the puncher's hands.



Billy Conn, who faces ring tradition in bout with Louis.

Armstrong stayed the limit, lost the decision, but Jeffries' hands were so badly puffed up that the gloves had to be cut off his injured mawleys, and announcement was made that the second scheduled bout, between Steve O'Donnell and the Californian could not take place.

When Delaney got back to his hotel that night, he found that Jeffries had packed his bag and had taken the first train he could get for the Coast. The big chap's vanity was acutely hurt by his failure to make good in Manhattan, and like a wounded animal, he sought refuge on his native heath.

Fitzsimmons was at the ringside when Jeffries made his unfortunate New York debut and probably agreed with the local press which on the following day heaped scorn on the futile puncher sponsored by Billy Delaney.

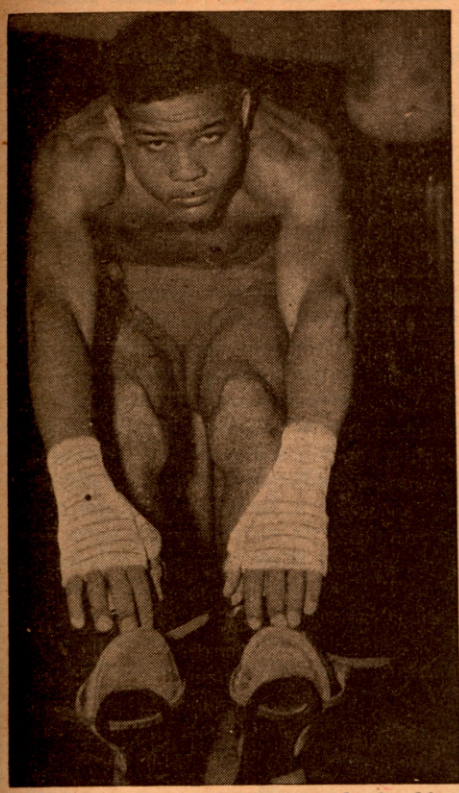
The latter had not lost faith in Jeff. He made due allowances for Jim's over-anxiety and nervous strain in the metropolitan affair and engaged the services of middleweight champion Tommy Ryan, one of the cleverest boxers who ever donned a glove, to take charge of Jeffries and scientifically smooth off the latter's rough edges.

* * *

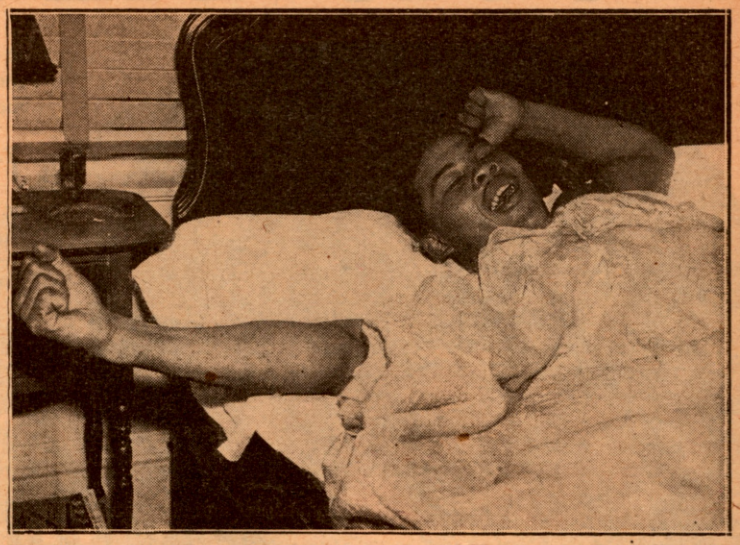
RYAN did a perfect job. He taught Jeff how to fight from a crouching attitude, which was a good defense against certain types of fighters, and especially, for this was what Delaney had his eye on, a pugilist who attacked as did Bob Fitzsimmons.

In less than a year after Jeffries had that unfortunate experience with Armstrong, the California youth had improved tremendously as a boxer under Ryan's care. Delaney contacted his old friend Bill Brady, then operating the Coney Island Athletic Club and as a result of their negotiations, Jeffries was matched to fight Bob Fitzsimmons there on June 9, 1899. The battle had not lasted long before Jeffries floored *(Continued on page 22)*

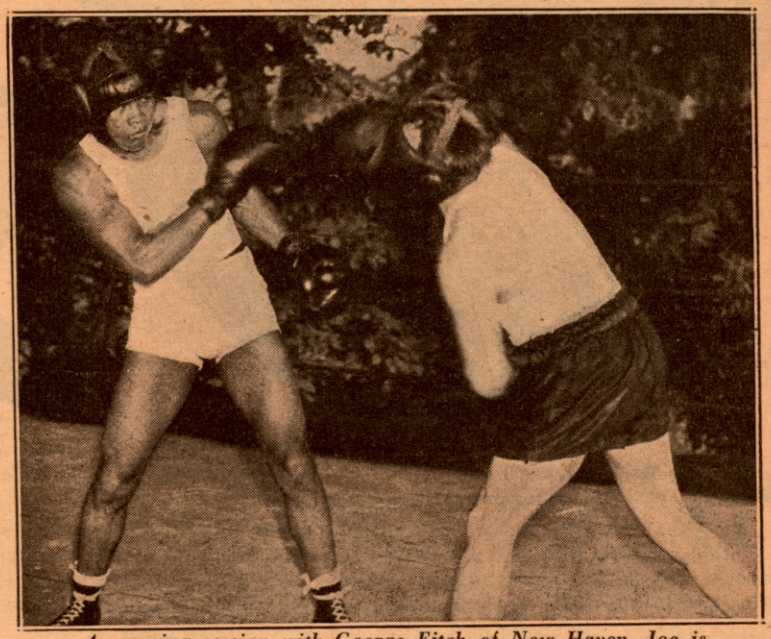
At Pompton Lakes *with* Louis



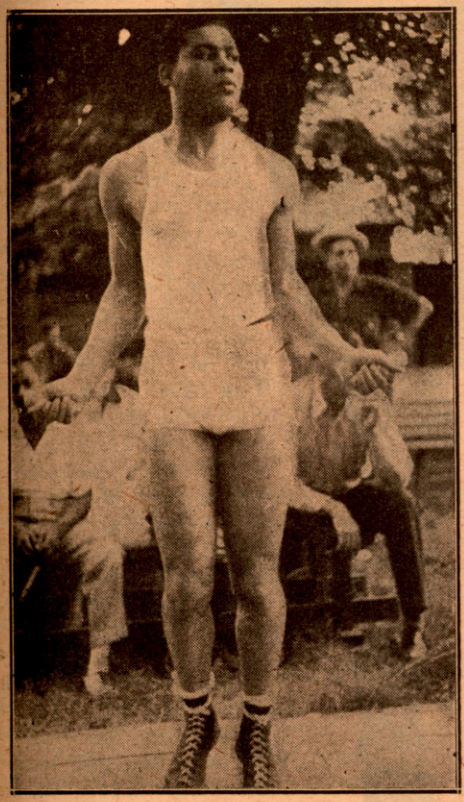
Loosening up the abdomen and shoulder muscles. Try this when you arise in the morning.



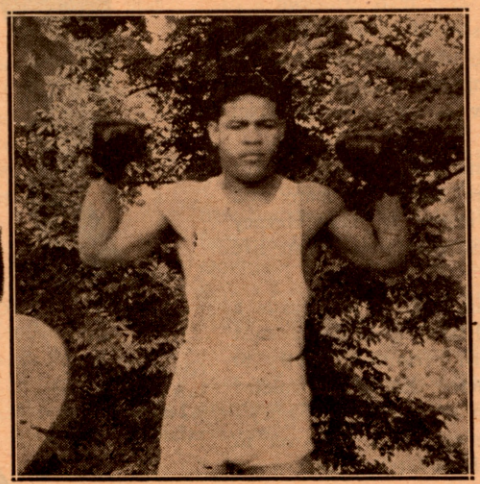
Fourteen hours of restful sleeping with a detective guarding the room seems insufficient for "Sleepy Joe." How he would like a few more hours in that bed!

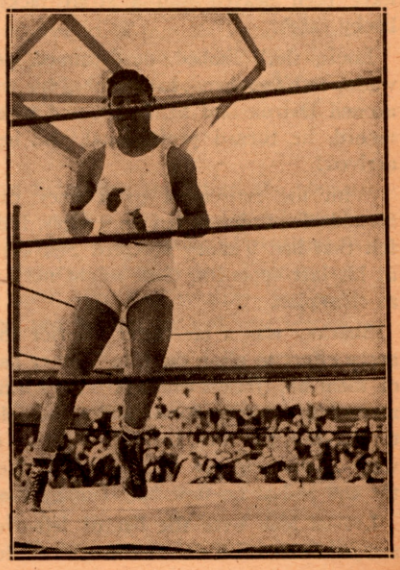


A sparring session with George Fitch of New Haven. Joe is set to deliver a left hook.



Rope-skipping is something the Brown Bomber enjoys. He can keep going for three minutes without a slip-up. Joe turns his head from side to side as he skips and thus kills two birds at one clip. Three rounds of rope work was his average per day while tuning up for Conn.





(Above) Exercising for bicep development. (Right) Shadow boxing.

LOUIS RECREATED

Joe Louis, reviver of flush times.

WHEN Gene Tunney retired as the unbeaten heavyweight champion of the world, Joe Louis was someone unheard of. If, on his vacating the fistic throne some wide-eyed prognosticator had hinted that there would come along, almost before Gene's gloves had stopped swaying where he had pinned them to the wall in his den, a young Negro stalwart, who would drop out of the skies to re-establish the "million dollar gates," that silly-sounding individual would have been heaved into a strait jacket and carted off to the booby catch.

Louis, sleek limbed, dead-panned, possessed of a tremendous wallop in either hand, had bombed his way up out of the amateurs around Detroit and St. Louis, and when, with a great knockout record, he turned professional, the new savior of boxing had arrived!

With the retirement of Tunney came Jack Sharkey, most formidable of nine or ten contenders. Indeed there were many who felt that had Tunney accepted Sharkey instead of Tom Heeney as his last opponent, Gene might not have gone into private life as champion.

Sharkey was a far better warrior than Heeney, who made a sorry effort to glean the title Tunney had taken from the greatest of them all, Jack Dempsey. Tex Rickard permitted Tunney to name his own antagonist and Gene selected the man calculated to give him the least trouble. Whether or not that was Tunney's way of thinking, so it turned out. Heeney was a pushover in the end and at no time had Tunney the least bit harassed.

Let us look over the list of left-over contenders as Tunney stepped down off the throne and recall how they played their parts in the scramble for the drifting title. Compare that list with the present lot of contenders should Louis contemplate retirement as Tunney did.

* * *

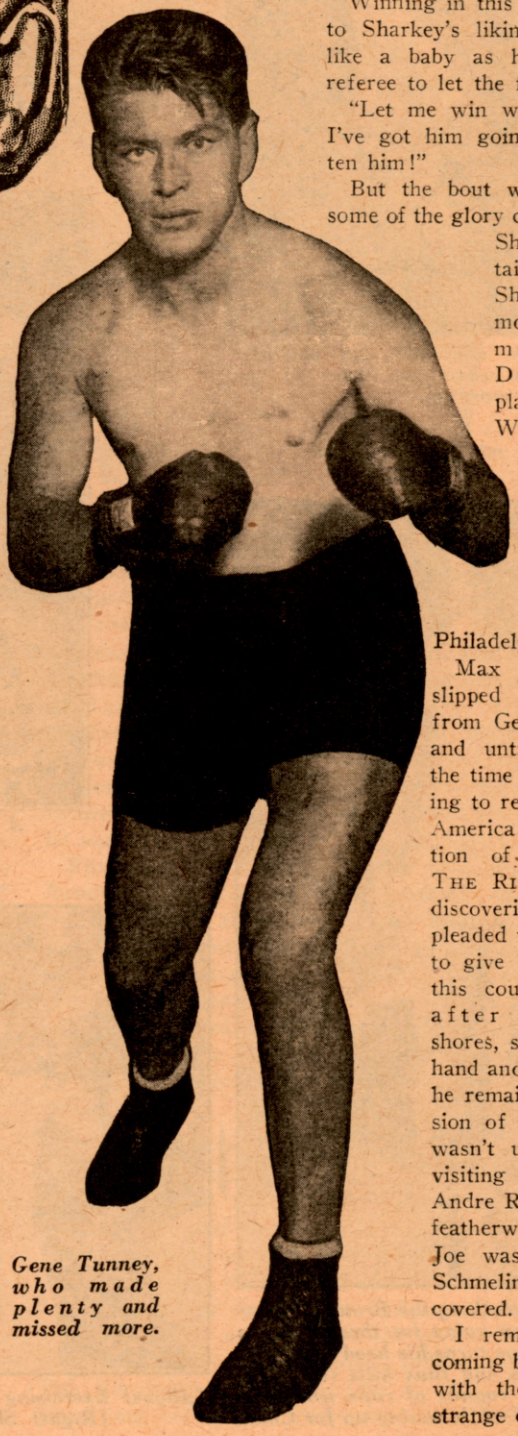
JACK SHARKEY, as we said before, seemed the one most likely to succeed Tunney. Jack wasn't a knocker-out, yet he had his big moments, and when he eventually retired, ring chroniclers were puzzled whether to write Sharkey into ring history as great or not.

For one thing he had dared meet the terror, Harry Wills, and had him so badly whipped that Wills, seeing defeat and his chance to ever get Dempsey into the ring for the title going for all time, began to foul Sharkey against repeated admonitions of the referee and the award went to Sharkey in the 13th.

Winning in this fashion was not to Sharkey's liking and he cried like a baby as he implored the referee to let the fight go on:

"Let me win with a knockout! I've got him going. Let me flatten him!"

But the bout was stopped and some of the glory coming to spunky Sharkey was curtailed. In any case, Sharkey had removed a Dempsey menace whether Dempsey had planned to fight Wills or not.



Gene Tunney, who made plenty and missed more.

Later in this memorable year of 1926, Tunney won the title from Dempsey in a blinding rainstorm in Philadelphia.

Max Schmeling had slipped into New York from Germany, unknown and untried, just about the time Tunney was fixing to retire. He came to America at the suggestion of Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, who, discovering him in Berlin, pleaded with Tex Rickard to give him a chance in this country. But Max, after reaching these shores, suffered a broken hand and for nine months he remained in the seclusion of the camp and it wasn't until Joe Jacobs, visiting the camp to see Andre Routis, the French featherweight in whom Joe was interested, was Schmeling really discovered.

I remember Jacobs coming back to New York with the story of that strange discovery because

TEX'S GOLDEN ERA

Jolting Joe Came Along Just When Boxing Was Crying For Socking Savior

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Jack Dempsey, author of the million dollar gate.

in telling of the dark-haired stranger, he vowed that the fellow not only looked like Jack Dempsey but could hit like him.

Joe "sold" Schmeling to the New York writers on those two qualifications and we who write were really amazed when Jacobs, who had talked his way into the management of the German, brought him to New York for inspection.

* * *

IN 1928, the year in which Tunney retired, Joe Jacobs trotted out his replica of Dempsey in Madison Square Garden, and we saw Schmeling crack Joe Monte on the jaw and knock him as cold as a polar bear's snozzle in eight rounds.

The chances are, had Tunney waited just a little longer before retiring, an international match between himself and Schmeling would have outdrawn the bout between Tunney and Tom Heeney which boasted of a take of $691,014, a far cry from the whopper gate of $2,658,668 when Tunney successfully defended his title against Jack Dempsey.

Schmeling and Sharkey then, led the rush after Tunney's title. Heeney, because he had failed against Tunney, was not considered seriously though he joined in the gold rush along with Vittorio Campolo, Primo Carnera, Tommy Loughran, Ernie Schaaf, Young Stribling, Jack Dorval, Jack Delaney, K. O. Christner and Phil Scott. Each and every one of these fellows thought he had a chance to win the title.

With the terror, Jack Dempsey, now out of the way, the road didn't seem so treacherous. Strangely enough, just about the time Sharkey, Schmeling and Carnera were bringing the title business to a boil, first one and then the other ascending to the golden seat, handsome, swashbuckling Max Baer loomed up in California. He had belted over the best of them on the Pacific Coast, killing one man with his fists as a final but unhappy episode in his cry for recognition.

By a strange deal of the cards, this same Baer, having won and lost the title in the meantime, later found himself on the edge of a new group seeking the title held by Joe Louis, at that time unheard of.

Baer had his chance and failed against Louis, yet Baer insisted that he didn't have the proper incentive to urge him on when he fought Louis. He held the distinction of being the one man who, regardless of how he might again fare against Louis' murderous punches, would draw a tremendous gate against the Negro champion. The reason was obvious. Baer was a dazzling showman.

* * *

EVEN though he capitulated to Louis with shocking submissiveness, Max put on a "show." Always he put on a show, no matter what he was doing, or where. Handsome, graceful, possessed of a punch even greater than Joe's, in my opinion, the fellow never before had been challenged as to courage. He had met the best of them and it wasn't until he entered the ring, cringing and frightened stiff, that the finger of scorn ever was leveled in his direction.

Despite all this, Baer was the "key" man and he so remained in all the plans which Mike Jacobs formulated. Mike, on a flying trip to California, tried to pin Baer down to a promise to fight himself into position to challenge Louis. Baer, his brother, Buddy, and manager, Ancil Hoffman, were about to sail to Honolulu to do a little "exhibition" barnstorming. Baer's answer to Jacobs when Mike tried to get him to stay and agree to fight the winner of the Tommy Farr and Lou Nova bout, was that he had beaten Farr, the one man who had succeeded in sticking the title distance of fifteen rounds with Louis.

In a measure, Baer was justified in taking his stand because he was promised another fight with Louis should he defeat Tonypandy Tommy. The New York Commission wanted further victorious action on Baer's part. They hadn't forgiven him for the Louis go.

* * *

JACK SHARKEY and Max Schmeling started all the blooming row when they came together for Tunney's left-over title two years after Gene had retired to a country gentleman's farm in Connecticut. There was no question that Tunney was absolutely through with the sport. He was wealthy, far more than other retiring champions, and besides he had married into riches with his retirement.

Only once did Tunney show any desire to come back to the ring and he came within an ace of doing it after Schmeling had acquired the vacated title on a foul in the fourth round against Sharkey!

The writer knows that Tunney, possibly wounded in pride that a foreigner had succeeded to his throne, sent for his training tack and had begun serious conditioning in secrecy at his

Connecticut farm. It went so far that a promoting group visited him at his home to sound him out.

They scared the hen off the nest! Had Tunney been allowed to come out, with a formal announcement, in his own way, the chances are that he and Schmeling would have faced each other with six-ounce gloves.

* * *

SHARKEY was far out in front in the fight with Schmeling when the German received a body blow which put him in a sitting position on the floor. It was at this point that the quick thinking of little Joe Jacobs came to the fore.

I am almost sure that Schmeling had no notion of claiming a foul when he first hit the deck. He wasn't acting like a man who had been so incapacitated, yet he quickly registered groin agony the moment Jacobs began to yell "foul" at the top of his lungs. In a jiffy the ring was clogged with milling seconds, officials and busybodies with the result that one out of three officials declared that a foul blow had been struck. The referee and one judge vowed that they had not seen a foul blow delivered.

The boxing commission went into a huddle and several days later declared that Schmeling's claim was a sound one and that the board had come to the conclusion that the title must go to Schmeling. They had drawn $749,935, topping the $691,014 drawn by Tunney and Heeney before the prosperity crash.

Schmeling went to Germany to be acclaimed as a great hero on one hand and, on the other, to be tittered at because he had come into the championship while squatting on the floor of the ring.

* * *

SHARKEY bitterly resented the charge that he had deliberately fouled Schmeling when he found himself slipping and felt the sting of the German's right-handers to his jaw.

Jack vowed that he would bide his time and head off the rest of the contenders if they got too gay. Big Primo Carnera had swept into and over the country with giant strides. He was a tremendous fellow and his feats in the ring certainly were awe-inspiring if really they were genuine. There were all sorts of rumors about Primo winning the easy way. Ugly stories were going the rounds.

Sharkey eventually caught up with the huge fellow and outpointed him in fifteen rounds, putting the giant on the deck in one of the early rounds for a count of nine.

That knockdown brought about one of Sharkey's famous ring brainstorms which might well have ruined Jack's chances of getting the title crack at Schmeling. Sharkey floored the big Italian and when Primo, getting up at the count of "six," again fell without being struck, Sharkey immediately fancied that Carnera had lost on a foul.

* * *

GUNBOAT SMITH was the referee and to his everlasting credit, remembered the rules under which the men were fighting. In the days when the Marquis of Queensberry rules were in vogue, a man automatically was disqualified when he went down without being hit. The Walker law, under which the bout was being fought, was revised and expressly stated that a man who falls on getting up from a knockdown is not penalized and that the count merely continues.

Sharkey seemed to think that there was a plot on hand to job him out of victory. He raced around the ring like a madman, shouting that he was being bilked, and when near his corner, made a dive for the ropes, fully intending to quit the ring then and there. Not knowing or forgetting that Smith was right about the count, Sharkey wanted to quit the place and he would have rushed blindly away from ultimate victory had not his fat manager, Johnny Buckley, stuck his rotund stomach in Jack's path and prevented him from leaving the ring.

Sharkey then went on to win the fifteen-round decision and establish himself as the top challenger for Schmeling's title. For two years, Schmeling gave Sharkey the run-around before he finally agreed to face Jack in a return bout. The German had risked his title against Young Stribling in the meantime and nailed the "Georgia Peach" in the last few seconds of the fifteen-round bout in Cleveland.

Times were "hard" by now and it did seem that the million dollar gate had passed with Dempsey.

They met. Sharkey got even when the decision went to Jack at the end of fifteen rounds. It was a close squeak and the verdict might well have gone to either man.

Schmeling was to blame for his own defeat. With one of Sharkey's eyes entirely closed, the German might have triumphed had he gone on about his business, but he fought a hesitant, none too aggressive battle against a man who seemed utterly surprised when the official verdict made him the new heavyweight champion of the world.

The sad news, so far as the promoters were concerned, was that the two drew but $475,000 and sadder still was the tale of woe when, exactly one year later, Sharkey was knocked out by his old enemy, Primo Carnera, before a crowd which had paid but $198,289 to see the coronet again settle on the noble dome of a foreigner.

I don't know what thoughts passed through the minds of Dempsey or Tunney. Jack had tried a comeback tour at one time but when the lowly King Levinsky smacked him around in a four-round "exhibition," Jack had locked the trunk on his fighting tack.

* * *

THEN came the handsome swashbuckler out of the West. Max Baer would pick up the burden of regaining the title for America. He said he knew he was Carnera's master, and so he proved to be.

In all my years of following the going and coming of champions, never did I see a man win a title with such glamorous execution as did Baer. One would have thought that Max was putting on a gymnasium lark for a crowd of two-bit customers. He kidded, laughed and clowned to his heart's content. At one point he did the most astonishing thing I ever saw in a ring.

Apparently he had run out of resin in his corner and when the bell rang for this particular round, Baer walked around big Carnera, excusing himself with: "Just a moment, Preem," and so saying, Baer walked into Primo's corner, nonchalantly crushed the resin in that corner into the soles of his fighting shoes and then walked back to face Carnera.

Nothing quite so audacious ever was perpetrated in a fighting ring and it left the big Italian open-mouthed with surprise. From that time on Carnera was eating out of the Livermore lulu's hand.

It was just such antics as this which made Baer attractive. He must have been something of a magnet when it is noted that he drew $428,392 against the Italian, quite a jump from the amount taken in when Sharkey lost to Primo.

About this time young Louis began his climb to fame. A hitter, he made rapid strides. He bowled them over as fast as they came, few men being able to stick the distance with him.

* * *

BEFORE Joe had fully established himself, Jim Braddock, off the docks and relief, had come back to the ring to be called the "Cinderella Man" of Fistiana. He was victorious in battles against John Henry Lewis, Corn Griffin and Art Lasky, and the boxing board voted him the challenger for Baer's title.

Sound judges of boxing declared it a shame that they should permit "old" Jim to fight the dashing big youngster from California. Baer's terrific punching, they said, would probably ruin Braddock for life, and he entered the ring a 20-to-1 shot.

Then came one of the most incredible upsets of ringdom's history. Braddock became the new champion and indeed he now was the "Cinderella Man." The docks, the starvation days of relief behind him, Braddock began to acquire a fortune. To his great credit, the first thing he did on gaining the title and coming into important money was to reimburse the Government of the United States for relief loans.

Jim had come from nowhere, knocking into a cocked hat the old adage that to the young stalwarts must fall the ring crowns. Two terrific hitters were about to camp on Braddock's throne-room doorstep. Schmeling and Louis. He would have to fight one, perhaps both of them, if he were to retain his title.

* * *

SCHMELING was to be the man because of a pledge made by the boxing board, should Schmeling eliminate Louis. Perhaps the fistic fathers thought that they were getting rid of a dangerous contender when they ordered him to fight the "Brown Bomber."

The German entered the ring a 12-to-1 shot and he wasn't given a Chinaman's chance to win even by his most ardent admirers. He knocked Joe out in 12 rounds and there was every reason to believe that the German and Braddock would fight it out for the title.

It didn't turn out just that way. Braddock was manipulated into a defense of the title against Joe Louis because it was a better money maker for Braddock and everybody seemed anxious to see the "Cinderella Man" wind up his career with a fat purse.

He met Louis and went down fighting, flooring the brown challenger in the first minute of the fray. That was his one big splurge and Louis became the champion.

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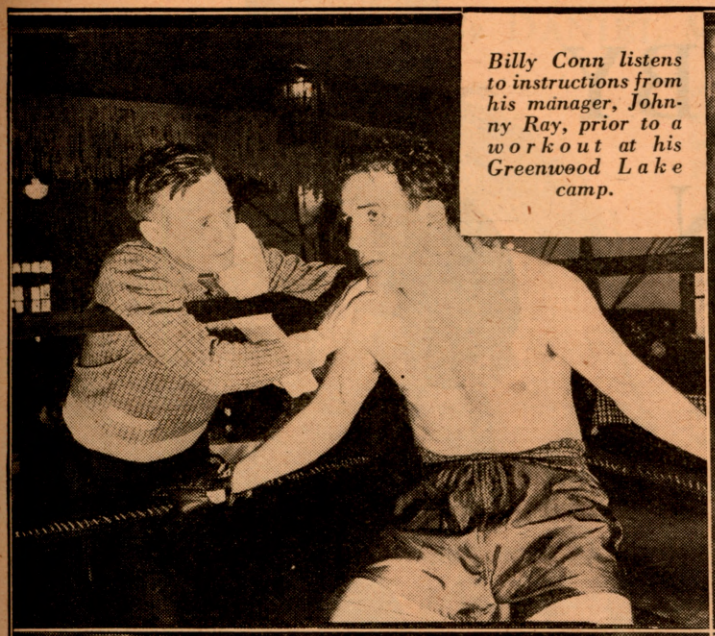
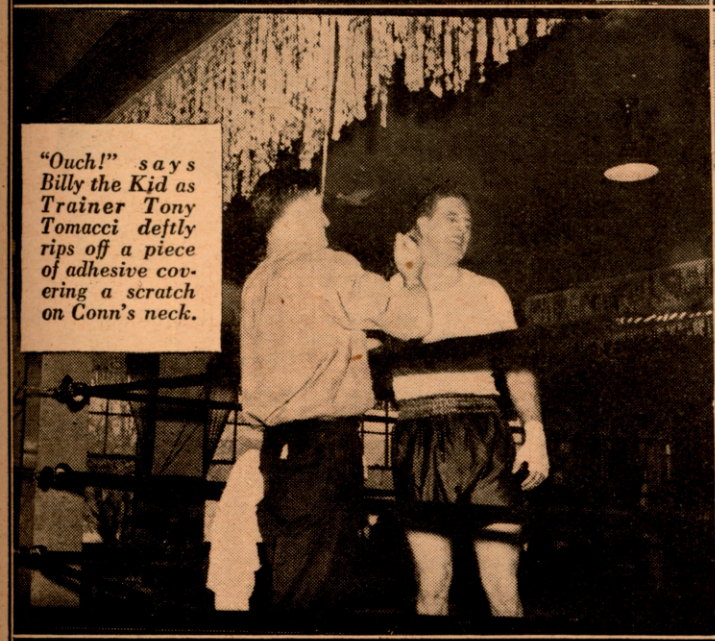
A DAY AT CONN'S CAMP



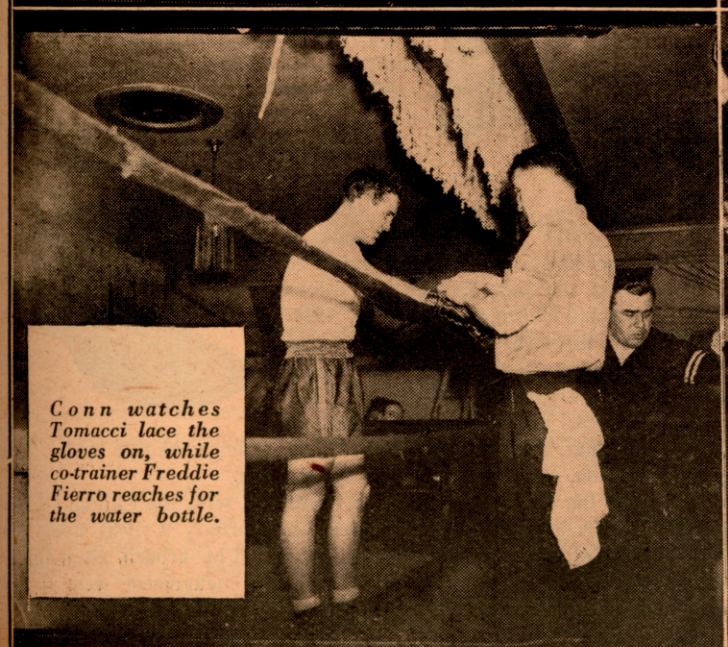
Billy Conn listens to instructions from his manager, Johnny Ray, prior to a workout at his Greenwood Lake camp.

Billy's sparmate covers up after being jolted by a stiff left during a hectic session.



"Ouch!" says Billy the Kid as Trainer Tony Tomacci deftly rips off a piece of adhesive covering a scratch on Conn's neck.

Conn sharpens his timing by beating a rapid tattoo on the light bag.



Conn watches Tomacci lace the gloves on, while co-trainer Freddie Fierro reaches for the water bottle.

Then comes a couple of rounds on the big bag as Billy belabors the "midsection."

HEAVYWEIGHT LAURELS BY DECISION SCARCE

WHEN heavyweights of championship calibre get together, the chances are heavily in favor of a knockout. Few, indeed, have been the title battles in which the laurels changed hands on a decision. When Joe Louis achieved the leadership from Jimmy Braddock, the Negro landed the quietus in the eighth round.

Braddock was a striking exception to the knockout rule, since he took the championship from Max Baer, on June 13, 1935, on points after 15 rounds of disappointing maneuvering by the Californian.

When Baer became the king of the heavies a year previous, he punched Primo Carnera silly in eleven heats.

Carnera was a knockout champion, since he put Jack Sharkey down for the count in six rounds in 1933.

Sharkey acquired the title from Max Schmeling in 1932 in a fifteen-rounder. Schmeling got a clear title to the laurels on July 12, 1930, in one of the very few heavyweight championship fights settled by a foul. It came in the fourth round. Max and Sharkey had been pronounced the class of the pack after the title had been left vacant by the retirement of Gene Tunney.

Tunney acquired the championship in an oddity, a contest limited to ten rounds. The battle was staged in Philadelphia, and the Pennsylvania law forbade anything longer than 30 minutes of action. Tunney won by decision, and no argument, either, as there was in his second engagement with Dempsey, in Chicago—the Battle of the Long Count, also limited to ten rounds and also won by Gene on points.

* * *

THERE was no counting up of the points when Jack Dempsey became the heavyweight champion of the world. He battered Jess Willard to a pulp under a broiling sun in Toledo on July 4, 1919. Willard could not come out for the fourth round. Jess was criticized for having quit, but there was nothing he could do about it. He just could not leave his corner.

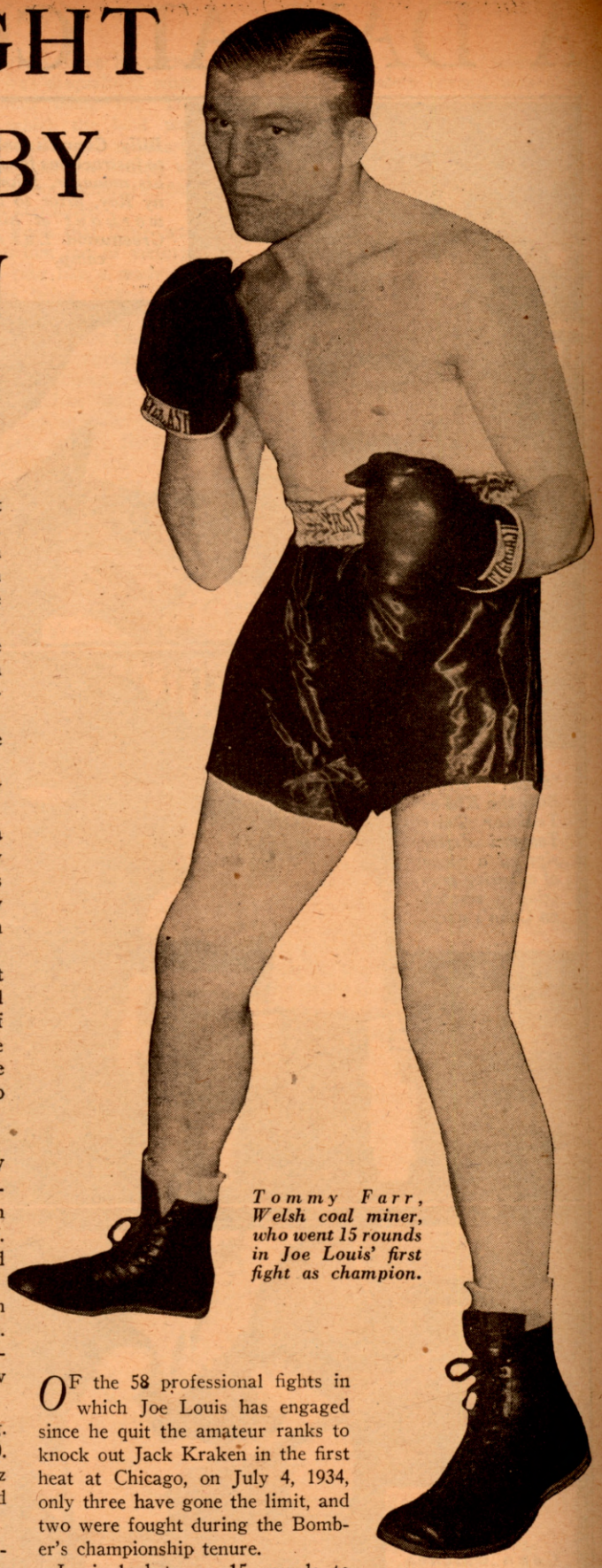
Willard got the title in a long scrap, with Jack Johnson in Havana, in 1915. Johnson was belted out in the twenty-sixth. That the fight was staged in Cuba, and went an old-fashioned distance traced to the fact that Johnson was in trouble with the law here and could not enter the United States.

There was no totaling of points when Johnson became the king. He stopped Jim Jeffries in the fifteenth in Reno on July 4, 1910.

Jeffries knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons in the eleventh, Fitz stopped Jim Corbett in the fourteenth, and Gentleman Jim belted out the great John L. Sullivan in the twenty-first.

From this summary of the passage of the heavyweight championship of the glove era from the Boston Strong Boy to the Brown Bomber, we find that only thrice has the title been won by decision—Tunney against Dempsey, Sharkey against Schmeling, and Braddock against Baer.

As against these three contests that lasted the limit, we have the nine-minute triumph of Dempsey over Willard. There have been stories that Jack Kearns put cement on Jack's gloves. But, cement or no cement, Jess took one of the most unmerciful shellackings yet jammed into three rounds in any ring contest.



Tommy Farr, Welsh coal miner, who went 15 rounds in Joe Louis' first fight as champion.

OF the 58 professional fights in which Joe Louis has engaged since he quit the amateur ranks to knock out Jack Kraken in the first heat at Chicago, on July 4, 1934, only three have gone the limit, and two were fought during the Bomber's championship tenure.

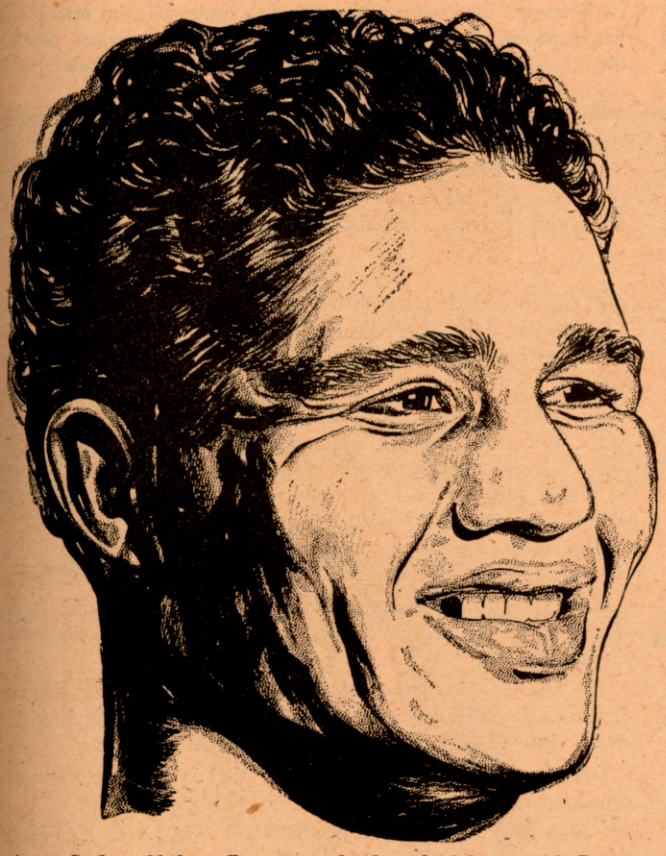
Louis had to go 15 rounds to outpoint Tommy Farr in Joe's first battle as the title holder. That was on August 30, 1937, in New York.

In his ninth encounter as a champion, with the Chilean, Arturo Godoy, in New York's Garden, on February 9, 1940, Louis was puzzled by the challenger's odd style and his crouch, albeit Godoy could not hurt the Bomber, and the engagement went the 15 heats. In a second meeting, Louis disposed of Arturo in the eighth.

Joe's third limit fight came just before he acquired the cham-

Tunney Against Dempsey, Sharkey Against Schmeling, Braddock Over Baer, Only Cases of Title Passing on Points

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Arturo Godoy, Chilean Bouncer, who lasted 15 heats with Brown Bomber, but later was knocked out in the eighth.

pionship. In the Garden on January 27, 1937, Louis could do very little with a sprinting Bob Pastor in a ten-rounder. Joe certainly won. But he landed very few solid punches because Bob would not stick around long enough in one spot to receive one.

When next they met, in Detroit, on September 20, 1939, Louis managed to tag the New Yorker in the eleventh.

The Louis-Farr fight marked one of the startling surprises of the Bomber's career. Farr came over here with the heavyweight championship of England. He was rated a clever boxer, but was not regarded as a hitter with sufficient power to give Joe a serious night.

Nobody gave the Welshman a real chance to win. The odds were 10 to 1, and virtually no takers in so far as the outcome was concerned. There was little wagering that Farr would be able to hold out for the 45 minutes of action.

* * *

IT WAS not exactly a thrilling fight. The big drama was packed into the Welsh coal miner's ability to come up for round after round.

After it was all over the surgeons discovered that Louis had injured both hands. He hurt his right in the third when he banged Tommy on the head.

"Louis is overrated," hollered some of the experts. "Louis is stale," said others, closer to the mark. "Farr is a much greater fighter than we had suspected," others decided, still closer to the truth.

Louis was very wild that night. And to make matters worse, the fans hooted the new champion. Mike Jacobs was agog and aghast. In covering the fight in THE RING, Nat Fleischer wrote:

"Farr proved no dumb fighter. He knows every trick of the game, knows how to protect himself and how to take care of his opponent and in addition to possessing one of the longest reaches of the present crop of heavies, he can bob and weave and thus make it uncomfortable for the best. That's why Louis should not be dubbed a complete failure. He faced a real fighter—no set-up. Farr proved that he is a worthy champion of a great Empire.

"Louis jack-knifed Farr with cruel left jabs, but the Welsh battler kept walking right into them without a whimper. That sort of got Louis worried and from the start of the fourth round to the finish, he fought a hesitant battle in which he was outsmarted by the quick-thinking visitor. None of the punishment was terrifically damaging or destructive despite Farr's sad appearance, but whatever hard punishment was meted out, Farr, not Louis, took. He undoubtedly, in my opinion, lost the contest, but never let it be said that he was disgraced. While the champion lost prestige, the challenger gained considerable.

"Farr proved a fighter of iron grit, with a steel jaw and an abundance of nerve. Facing such an opponent, Louis disappointed, as he has on other occasions. The 'superman' is gone forever. Schmeling, Pastor and Farr exploded that myth, but Louis himself gave every indication that he lacks one of the leading essentials of greatness, quick thinking. Without brain work, there is a lack of coordination which was very noticeable in Louis' make-up against Farr.

"Throughout the battle, from gong to gong, there was that expectancy that comes when one is awaiting a knockout, momentarily. The fans had come to see the champion bowl over a 'soft touch' and when, round after round they found the challenger still on his feet, they turned their support from Louis to Farr. Every inch of the way, Tommy resisted Louis' attempts and he made good his promise to be on his feet at the end of the fifteenth round.

"There were rounds in which the champion displayed Jim Corbett science. But against the tough Farr, such science meant naught unless it could be supplemented with heavy punching, something Joe didn't toss that night. Only in one round, the seventh, did Louis cut loose with the destructive hitting that gained for him the name of the 'Brown Bomber,' but he was unable to take advantage of his opportunity through lack of brain work. It has been my observation that Louis won't turn killer unless he is aroused and as Tommy hadn't hurt him, some attribute Louis' failure to score a kayo to that.

* * *

"IN THE seventh, when it looked as if Louis would end the fight, Joe did his best punching. Aroused by the urging of his handlers and the jeers of the crowd, Joe went after his man. He hooked viciously instead of jabbing lightly and with a beautiful hook he had Tommy momentarily wobbly. The bell saved the visitor.

"There were rounds in which Louis outscored Farr six to one in jabs, and others in which the margin of attack was all in Farr's favor—for it was mainly a fight of jabs—but in the final session the champion came forth with a burst that should have come far earlier and he gave the Welshman some tough going in that round. But as in the previous sessions, Tommy never faltered. His legs were firm. They wouldn't buckle under the impact of blows and his head was clear. Not in many years has a British Empire heavyweight championship given such an exhibition. That's why apparently Tommy was acclaimed and the champion booed when the fight ended!

"For cockiness, you couldn't beat Farr. After he had taken it on the chin in the seventh with a blow that would have floored any other heavyweight, Tommy went to his corner, winked to the British scribes who were sitting opposite him and as the bell sounded for the next round, he leaped from his chair, raced to meet Louis and belted him with several lefts and rights. It requires an abundance of courage to turn such a trick.

"In my opinion, it was in that eighth Tommy made his best showing. It was a session that thrilled the crowd. Farr shook off

the Louis attack, walked into him, and before Joe could recover from his astonishment, he had been nailed with some beautiful right-hand punches to the head, at least one of which jarred the champion."

* * *

THE first passage of the title by decision, from Dempsey to Tunney in the rain in the Sesqui-centennial Stadium in Philadelphia, found Jack a mere shell of his former self. He was not in good health, he had been worried by legal entanglements, but the experts figured that Tunney was not a good enough hitter to dispose of so great a champion as the Manassa Mauler.

Dempsey was an 11 to 5 favorite over Tunney, but Gene won by just about that margin.

And yet, the magic of the Dempsey name was not dissipated even by defeat. When they met the second time, in Chicago, it was even money and take your pick.

Whether Dempsey was the victim of a long count, whether it was just another case of the better man getting the decision, is not our intention to discuss here. Those two Dempsey-Tunney contests have been treated at considerable length in this series of flashbacks to the greatest battles of the past.

The second transfer of the heavyweight championship by decision, by the Sharkey success against Schmeling, was followed by violent controversy. Many competent experts felt that the German had won the fight.

The late Charley Mathison, one of the most competent critics boxing has seen, was one of the judges that night in the Garden Bowl in Long Island City. He voted for Schmeling.

Referee Gunboat Smith, once a heavyweight contender, and former amateur boxer Kelly, one of the judges, gave the fight to Sharkey. Smith and Mathison refused to discuss their verdicts. But Kelly entered an odd explanation. "Few seem to know that Sharkey fought the greatest fight of his life," he said. This, in itself, of course did not preclude Schmeling's having fought better than Jack's best.

* * *

MY friend Jim Dawson, of the New York *Times,* who covered the fight, could not express an out and out editorial opinion, but his story very plainly gave the fight to the German. Jimmy wrote:

"In a battle that was altogether lacking in thrills ordinarily associated with heavyweight title combat, a srtuggle that was of necessity a methodical, systematic encounter of almost unvarying style, because Schmeling forced all the fighting, the German fought as a champion is expected to fight and as he should fight.

"Making the fight every inch of the way, punching more often than he was being punched, Schmeling plodded onward through the fifteen rounds, even when he was more or less thoroughly outboxed by Sharkey.

"He missed many punches, to be sure, and there were times when he overlooked chances to score, so intent was he on landing one solid blow. But there can be no mistaking that Schmeling made all the fighting, and a steadily aggressive battle commands its reward in points.

"In hitting, Schmeling outscored his rival, as was apparent from Sharkey's battered appearance. There were times when Schmeling's defense even excelled that of Sharkey, who made his battle one almost exclusively of defensive effort.

"Sharkey fought fairly, and, on the whole, evenly throughout. He wanted to vindicate himself for the foul which cost him the title two years ago, just as much as Schmeling wanted to demonstrate that, but for that illegal blow he would have won from Sharkey over fifteen rounds.

"There was, as a consequence, a distinct lack of objectionable methods, although early in the battle, notably in the fourth round, the crowd groaned as Sharkey's left hook for the body landed on the waist-line. The blow, however, was fair.

"Fighting a defensive battle, therefore, Sharkey won the title; not with an affirmative defense such as Tunney exhibited in his well-planned encounters with Dempsey and Heeney, but with a demonstration of protective tactics which at times appeared to be those of a desperate man.

"Through fourteen rounds Sharkey went on the attack only when provoked by Schmeling's assaults, and when Sharkey did assume the attack his blows lacked the snap that was in Schmeling's.

"In the last round Jack, obviously with a bid for victory, started an outburst of fighting that was reminiscent of the Sharkey of 1930. But after that opening flurry, Schmeling continued to press his foe about the ring and harass him with rapid-fire blows that were halted only by the final bell.

* * *

THE Braddock triumph over Baer in 15 rounds was a tear jerker. Max Baer was a 10 to 1 favorite over the man who had been on relief, had been a stevedore and janitor and what not.

Baer was supposed to batter Jim to the canvas in about five heats. But the Cinderella Man, as the reporters dubbed Braddock, proved an adroit boxer, a clever campaigner. He had laid out a line of battle and he stuck to it. Flibberty gibbet Baer had planned nothing and fought that way.

The comic, Maxie was, right to the final bell, when he knew that the title and a fortune had slipped from his grasp.

Baer said he had gone into the ring with bad hands. In the second round, his right was done for, he explained. In the fourth, his left was finished, too, as a lethal weapon.

The fact was that Braddock, strictly from hunger, was the most determined challenger in ring history that night. And Baer, the clown, just could not settle down to serious business.

Here is what Ed Van Every, of the *Sun,* wrote about the crowning of the Cinderella Man:

"'Max Baer may have broken his hands, but James J. Braddock broke his heart,' said Joe Gould, the happy manager of the new champion. 'Ah, don't say that, Joe,' said Jimmy, 'Max proved himself a good loser. He said to me in the ring, even before they announced me winner, "I'm glad you won, Jim, and I hope you do more with the title than I did".'

"These were the first words spoken by Jimmy and Joe as they were catapulted into the dressing room. A second later they were in the hands of a crowd of admirers who went temporarily insane over the Jersey Irishman's amazing triumph. Gould's shirt was torn off his back, but through the quick work of Jimmy Broderick, who had insisted all along that Braddock would win, James J. was drawn into a clear section of the room. Here he was able to take a seat and face a battery of cameras that had been set up awaiting his arrival.

"'I knew as early as the seventh round that I was going to win,' said James J. 'I took his Sunday punch then, and it didn't bother me. I let him have one right back in the nose. "I guess you ain't murdering anybody tonight," I says to myself. Yeh, I knew right there I was going to win.'

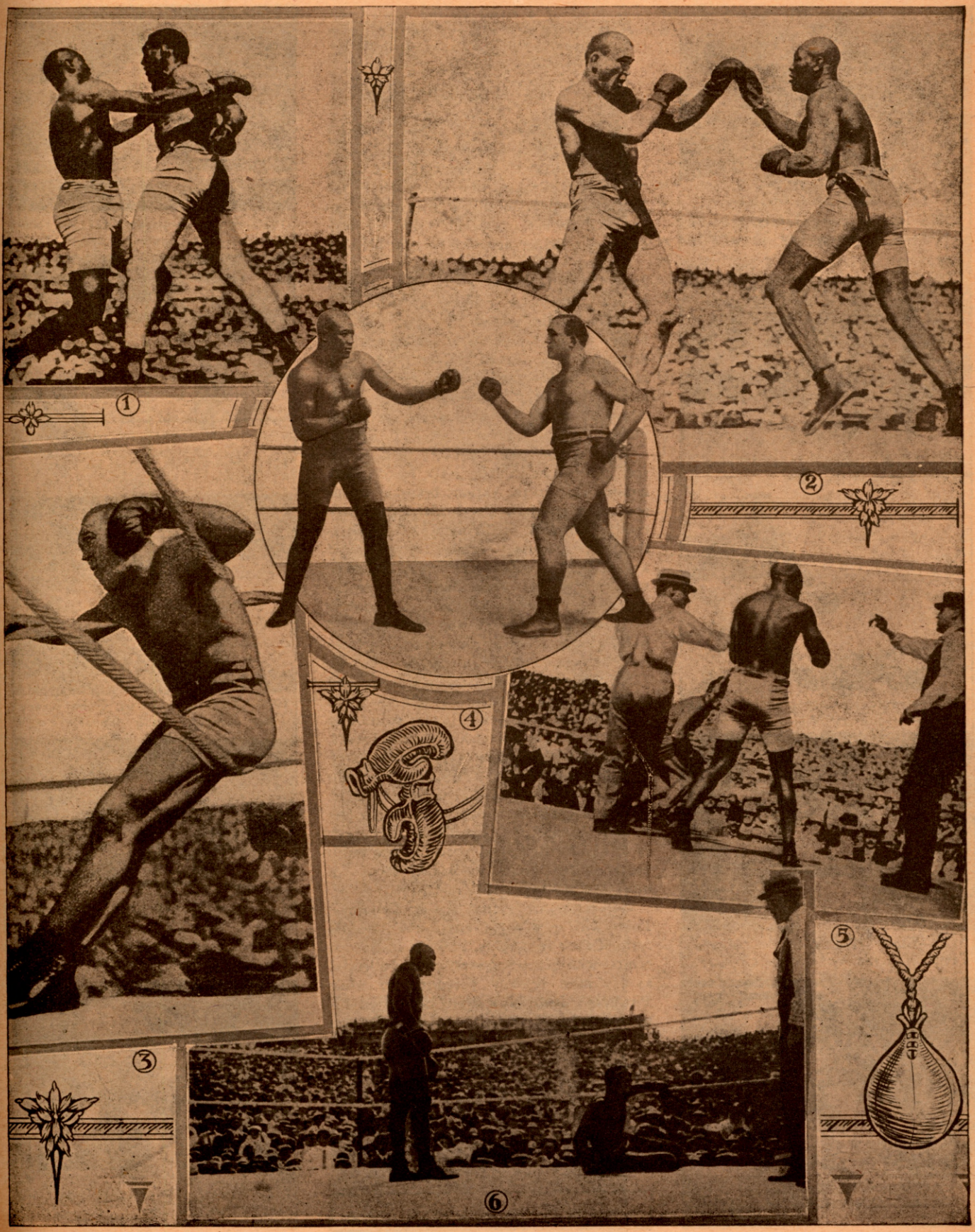
"'You knew you was going to win long before the fight,' insisted Gould. 'We said we knew how to fight Baer and lick him, and we meant just what we said and proved it.'

"Now that it is all over but the shouting, the writer can tell something about the battle plan of Braddock's, concerning which the *Sun* man intimated advance knowledge. Joe Gould had discovered a weakness in Baer's fighting style which, summed up, was as follows:

"'Baer is dangerous only in flashes,' insisted Joe, after pledging the writer to secrecy, 'and these flashes last no more than a second. There is something in Max's makeup, that has to do either with his condition or his disposition, but he can't keep up a sustained attack nohow. There's just one way to fight a guy like that—get inside of him so he can't do any damage until his fighting flash is over and then start fighting him soon as he wants to stop. And that's what we did. Jim fought like a master, and his being the game boy he is helped plenty.'"

A COMEBACK THAT FAILED

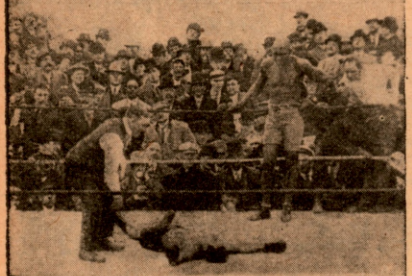
IN the panels below are scenes of the famous fight between Jack Johnson and James J. Jeffries, a bout in which the Boilermaker came out of a long retirement in an attempt to wrest the laurels from the fighter who had knocked out his successor, Tommy Burns. In this group we see: 1—Johnson stopping Jeffries' rush in the sixth round. 2—The agile Negro leaping forth for the "kill" in the fourteenth round. 3—Jeffries helpless against the ropes in the fifteenth. 4—Posing before the bout. 5—Sam Berger tossing the sponge into the ring in the fifteenth frame to save Jeffries from further punishment. 6—Tex Rickard counting over Jeff in the fifteenth round. Jeffries was hardly a match for the superbly conditioned Negro.



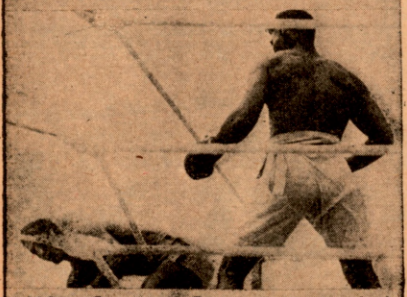
The FIGHTING PEAK

Every Champion Reaches a Stage in His Career in Which He Attains His Top Form

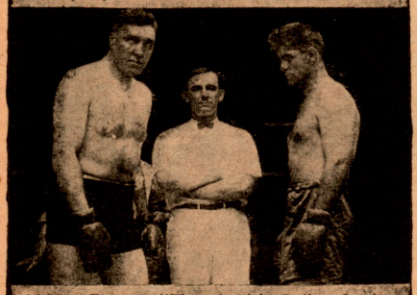
1907—Tommy Burns knocks out Bill Squires in 1 minute and 28 seconds.



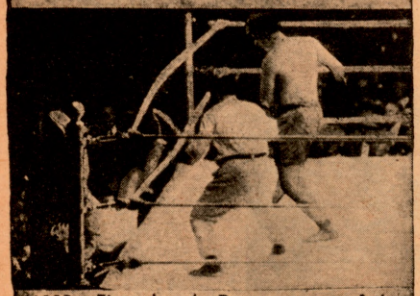
1909—Jack Johnson knocks Stanley Ketchel cold in the 12th.



1921—Georges Carpentier vs. Jack Dempsey—the first Million Dollar Gate.



1923—Firpo, "The Wild Bull of the Pampas," vs. the ex-champ, Jess Willard.



1923—Firpo knocks Dempsey out of the ring—the red-letter day in boxing.

(The third of a series on the Louis-Conn battle.) *All rights reserved. Reproduction prohibited without permission.*

By NAT FLEISCHER

IT IS GENERALLY agreed by almost every fistic scribe that both Joe Louis, the heavyweight king, and Billy Conn, his challenger, who will clash in the Yankee Stadium shortly, are on the downgrade. Each has passed his peak, the condition of a fighter at which he is at his best.

It doesn't take long for the average fight fans to spot the true condition of a boxer. A peep at him in his training quarters often will divulge the secret. The actions of the fighter during his periods of relaxation, his demeanor while working with sparring mates, his appetite, his general frame of mind, the glow of a healthy body—those are the telltales that enable one to judge his physical fitness.

There is one period in every fighter's career in which he exhibits in the roped square unusual skill in the various branches of his profession at which time he is said to have reached the peak of his fighting form. It is then that he seems to display every asset of a good fighter and shortly after, for some unexplainable reason, he begins to hit the downgrade. He starts on the decline and he never again reaches that top form observed in his great battle. It is a condition that faces every athlete no matter in what branch.

It is only by comparison of previous and subsequent fights that one can tell how great a pugilist was at his peak. He may retain that superb form over a stretch of several battles, but it won't remain long with him.

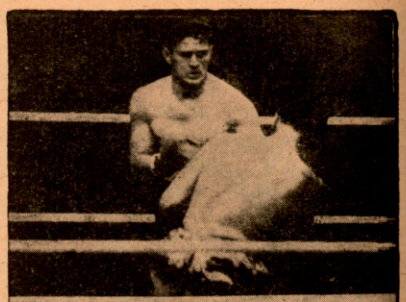
Although Conn, the cocky Irishman, and Louis are both regarded as definitely on the decline, the retention of the crown by the Brown Bomber and the chance to take it from him by Billy, may prod the men on to unprecedented efforts when they face each other at the Yankee Stadium.

The consensus is that neither Conn nor Louis will ever again attain the splendid form of their best fights. For Joe, his second contest with Schmeling must go unchallenged as his most brilliant performance; while Pittsburgh Billy scaled the heights in his thrilling thirteen round stand with the Brown Bomber.

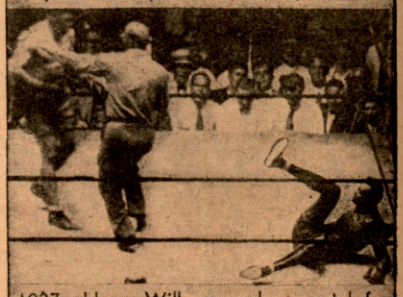
* * *

TURN back the clock and rehash the events leading up to Louis' second meeting with Max Schmeling. Two years earlier, Joe, a 22 year old kid, had suffered his first setback at the hands of the Black Uhlan, taking a frightful shellacking before he suc-

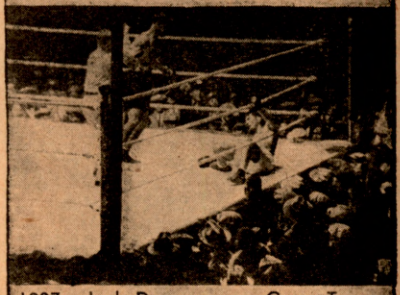
Scenes in historic heavyweight battles.



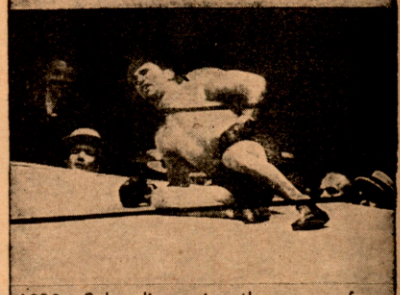
1926—Boxing's biggest upset in Philadelphia—Tunny beats Dempsey.



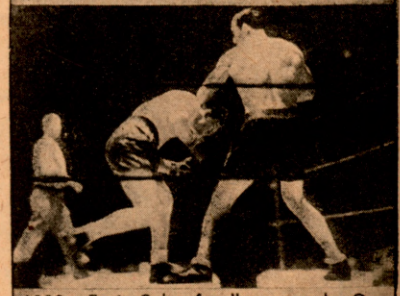
1927—Harry Wills proved no match for the Basque woodchopper, Paolino.



1927—Jack Dempsey vs. Gene Tunney—the famous "Long Count"



1930—Schmeling wins the crown from Sharkey on a foul.



1933—Ernie Schaaf collapses under Carnera's blows—to die.

cumbed in the twelfth round. Undaunted, the determined Detroit Dreadnaught slowly fought his way back into the top challenger's post and culminated a six fight knockout campaign to meet Jimmy Braddock for the title. He knocked out the Jersey Irishman to become the first Negro heavyweight champion since Jack Johnson's days.

Louis then won from Tommy Farr and flattened Nathan Mann and Harry Thomas in rapid succession before facing Schmeling in a return go. Razor sharp, sullenly determined and in the pink of physical trim, Louis tore out of his corner and in two minutes and four seconds of the first round he completely annihilated Schmeling and more than evened the score for the humiliation he suffered in their first meeting.

After Joe Louis kayoed Schmeling, he flattened John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper, but the first inkling that Joe was over the hill and at the start of an eventual downgrade was revealed in his fight with the fat and farcical Tony Galento. The saloonkeeper from Newark caught Joe with a sucker's punch to dump him.

Bob Pastor, in his second fight with Louis in Detroit, climbed off the canvas twice in the opening canto to make it an interesting fight for eleven rounds before Joe caught up with him again. They were usually duck soup for Louis before that, if he nailed his man early, let alone floored him.

Godoy stayed around for the full fifteen heats. Simon was still trying midway in the thirteenth. Buddy Baer scared the life out of the champ and his retinue in their Washington, D. C., battle, when he put Joe through the ropes out of the ring, and Red Burman and Tony Musto proved obstinate opposition before Louis finished them via the knockout route.

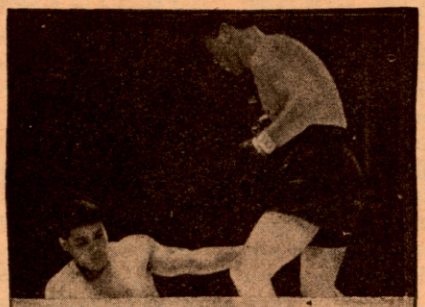
To Joe's credit let it be said that he put Godoy, Simon and Baer away in quicker time in return matches, but something was definitely lacking in the Brown Bomber's fighting makeup.

Conn will have to go some to equal the showing he made against Louis five years ago. That was Billy's greatest fight. Until he got careless, or as the Louis partisans declare, until Joe caught up with him, Conn was the greatest heavyweight master perfectionist since Gene Tunney was tossing leather. Billy outmaneuvered the champ; he beat Joe to the punch, he staggered Joe, and what is now ring history, he had the championship within his grasp, a fact substantiated by the ballots of the officials.

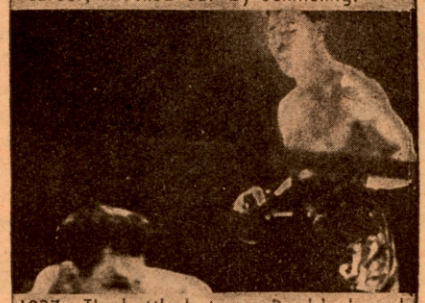
* * *

IN the history of the heavyweight division, there is one standout fight in the record of each champion. The peak invariably was reached when the championship was won, but in several cases we find that the top form was not reached until after the goal had been reached. In the career of Jimmy Braddock, the peak was attained just before he won the world crown from Max Baer. It was in his fight with Corn Griffin,

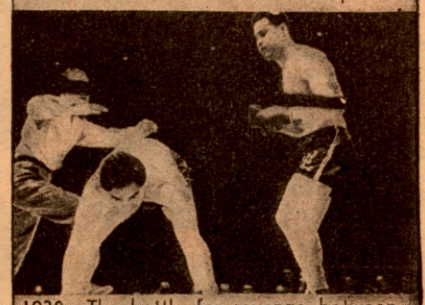
Bouts in which Louis won the title, reached his fighting peak and started on the decline.



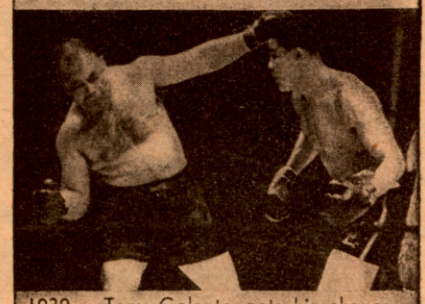
1936—Joe Louis, in only setback of career; knocked out by Schmeling.



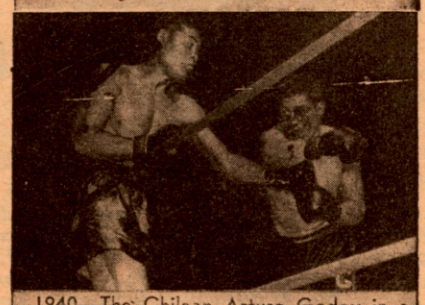
1937—The battle between Braddock and Louis made Joe the world-champion.



1938—The battle for revenge between Louis and Schmeling.



1939—Tony Galento gets his chance to make good with Joe Louis.



1940—The Chilean Arturo Godoy in a bloody, vicious fight with Joe Louis.

in which he stopped the Southerner in three rounds on the Baer-Carnera card, that he came to the fore as a possible contender for heavyweight honors. That fight found him at his peak and brought him out of oblivion into the fistic spotlight. Though he later won from John Henry Lewis and Art Lasky to gain the shot at the crown, it was the Griffin fight in which he showed more than he had in any other contest, either before or after that bout.

Corbett's peak was in the battle with the great Jim Jeffries and not when he won the title from John L. Sullivan. The deposed Boston Strong Boy was all through as a ring stalwart when he faced the Californian. Sullivan had long since seen his best days. Flabby and ill-conditioned, he was a mark for the clever Corbett.

But the Corbett who almost succeeded in regaining the championship in his fight with Jeffries at Coney Island, a bout that ended in the twenty-third round after the challenger had piled up a good point margin over the Boilermaker, was the great effort in the career of Gentleman Jim. Never before or after that mill did the fight fans see the Californian in the marvelous form he displayed against Jeff at Coney Island.

* * *

FITZ'S peak was attained in his fight with Corbett at Carson City, though Ruby Robert, in discussing his bouts with the writer in an interview for the New York *Press* in 1911, declared that his twelve round kayo of Peter Maher at New Orleans was the bout in which he found himself at his greatest fighting form. Next to that he placed his mill with Nonpareil Jack Dempsey in which he won the middleweight crown.

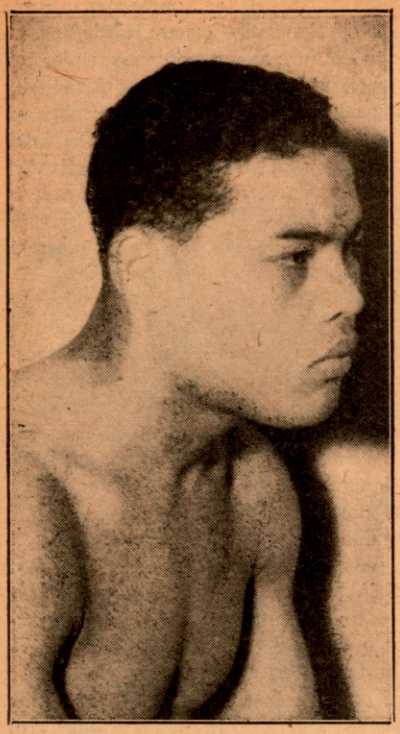
Jeffries' peak was reached when he won the title from Fitzsimmons and he retained it through his great, thrilling affairs with Tom Sharkey, whom he whipped in twenty-five rounds at Coney Island and six months after, with Corbett, whom he kayoed in the twenty-third.

As for his successor, Tommy Burns, his twenty-round victory over Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in Los Angeles, with whom he previously had fought a twenty-round draw in the same city, has always been cited as the bout in which the Canadian reached the top form of his career.

When he fought Jack Johnson in Australia and lost the crown to the Galveston Giant, Burns was far below the form he displayed in both of the battles with O'Brien.

Perhaps it was so prominent because he was facing a master boxer, who could also clout, a fighter whose defensive tactics were unequalled in Fistiana. In that bout, the Australian fans got an eyeful of Johnson at the height of his career. Jack London, famed American author, who covered the fight for the New York *Herald*, wrote of Johnson:

"Never have the Australians seen such a masterful performance as the giant Negro gave."



Joe Louis as he appeared after he had knocked out Max Schmeling in 1938.

WILLARD, following Johnson, never displayed any greatness. Several of his battles stood out in a rather mediocre record. I saw him in several engagements before he won the title, watched him take the crown from Johnson in Havana and later saw him whip Frank Moran in a no-decision contest in the Old Garden, Tex Rickard's first promotion in New York, and the fight that stands out among those I witnessed, was the Cuban bout. In that he came through with a knockout victory after Johnson had gained a wide margin in the early rounds. Regardless of Johnson's poor condition, we must give Jess credit for what he did.

In our comparison of Dempsey and Joe Louis before thousands of GIs at hospitals and camps during the past four years, attention has frequently been called to the fact that Dempsey reached his top fighting condition in his bout with Willard and that Joe's best fighting form was seen in his second fight with Max Schmeling. In each contest following the above mentioned, Jack and Joe showed signs of a decline. That decline was at its height for the Manassa Mauler in his second bout with Tunney, when Dempsey's legs were gone and he couldn't keep up the pace of his younger, well-conditioned rival. In that mill Tunney realized that he, like Dempsey, had seen his best days and after one more fight, that with Heeney, he retired.

As for Jack Sharkey and Carnera, little need be said of them because at no time did either display fighting qualities of a nature that would make one of their bouts stand out to any extent. The contest in which Sharkey knocked out Jimmy Maloney in the fifth round, found Jack at his best.

As for Schmeling, he showed his top form against Louis in their first engagement in which he scored a kayo in twelve rounds. Schmeling always had something on the ball and prior to his knockout at the hands of Louis in their return bout, he was at his peak for a long time.

* * *

THERE is an atmosphere of tragedy surrounding the exit of every champion in his hour of defeat and it depends, of course, on the popularity of the loser. There are some champs for whom little sympathy was wasted when a title changed hands, while the passing of the crown from the head of others has brought gloom and sorrow to the majority of the fistic fans because of the feelings of the public for the dethroned title holder. Such was the case when John L. Sullivan lost to James J. Corbett, Jack Dempsey dropped the championship to Gene Tunney and Fitzsimmons lost to Jim Jeffries. It took months for the followers of Sullivan to realize that their idol had been shorn of his laurels by Gentleman Jim.

Should Billy Conn win the title from Joe Louis, the commotion that accompanied the passing of the championship from Sullivan to Corbett won't be in evidence. Why? Because the two most popular fighters since Jack Dempsey dropped his second tilt to Gene Tunney, are the Brown Bomber and Billy the Kid, and no matter which carries off the honors at the Yankee Stadium on June 19, the loser will receive as much attention as will the winner.

The final round of the various championship fights, the session that wound up with the passing of the crown from title holder to his challenger, makes interesting reading. Here is a short review of each bout and the last round:

* * *

SULLIVAN VS. CORBETT—1892

THE mighty John L. Sullivan went down to defeat, ending the reign of the first of the ring's slugging heroes, before the skill and technique of James J. Corbett, first exponent of scientific boxing, in 21 rounds on September 7, 1892, at New Orleans. The rise of Corbett, a San Francisco bank clerk, marked the end of the bare knuckle days and the beginning of the international glove contests.

A despised challenger, Corbett electrified the boxing world by outclassing the aging, dissipated Sullivan, standing off the old champion's rushes with sharp left jabs, wearing him down until Sullivan collapsed as much from his own exhaustion as Corbett's punches in the 21st round.

The battle climaxed a three-night fighting festival in New Orleans. On successive nights before Corbett won his world cham-

From Sullivan to Braddock. Here is how every heavyweight champion looked at his peak and the date on which each won the crown: 1, John L. Sullivan, February 7, 1882; 2, Bob Fitzsimmons, March 17, 1897; 3, Gene Tunney, September 23, 1926; 4, James J. Corbett, September 7, 1892; 5, James J. Jeffries, June 9, 1899; 6, Jack Johnson, December 26, 1908; 7, Jack Dempsey, July 4, 1919; 8, Jack Sharkey, June 21, 1932; 9, Jess Willard, April 5, 1916; 10, Primo Carnera, June 29, 1933; 11, Max Schmeling, June 12, 1930; 12, Max Baer, June 14, 1934; 13, James J. Braddock, June 13, 1935.

pionship, Jack McAuliffe, great lightweight ruler, knocked out Billy Meyer, the Streator Cyclone, in 15 rounds, and Jack Skelly flattened George Dixon, the "Little Chocolate," in eight. Here is how the last round was fought:

TWENTY-FIRST ROUND

They came to close quarters. Corbett feinted with his left as if to go for Sullivan's stomach. Down went the big fellow's guard, and quick as a flash around came Corbett's right with the force of a trip-hammer.

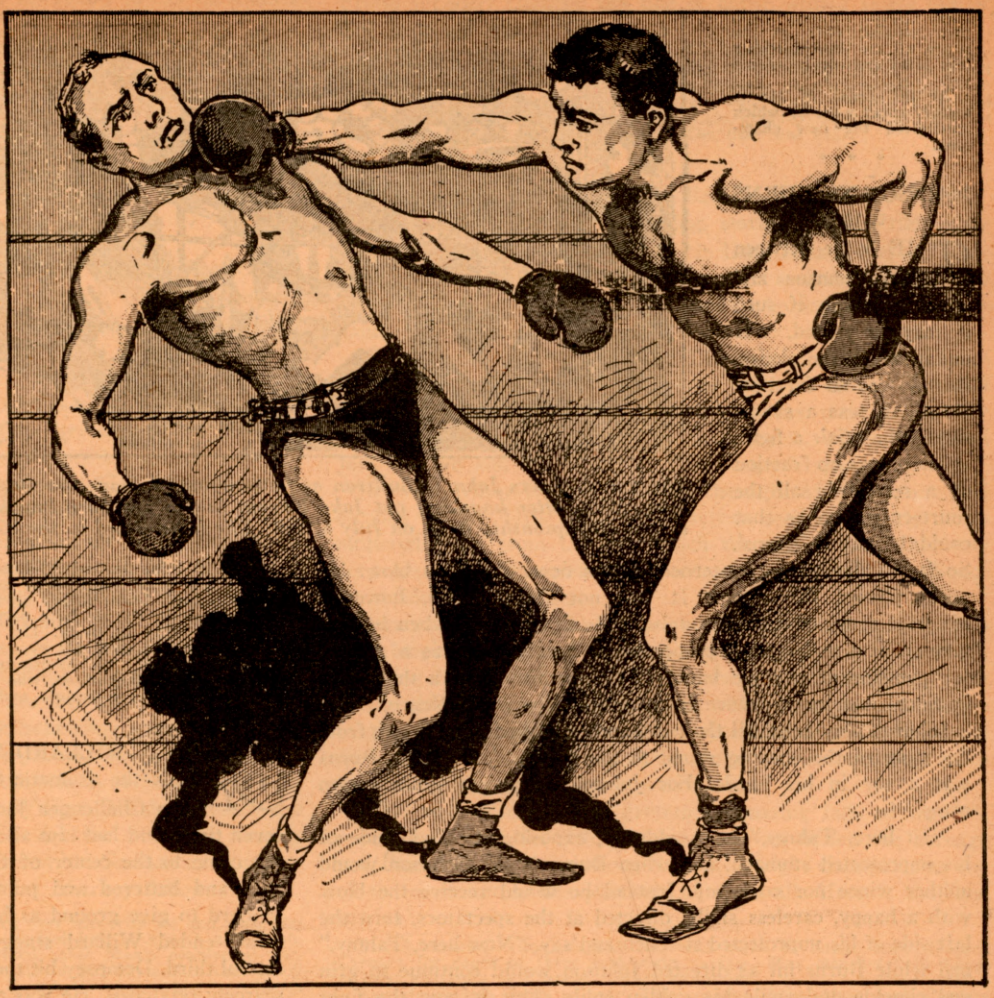
He had put on his full strength at last. It struck Sullivan straight in the ear and sent him groggy. With the bound of a panther after its prey, the Californian was on him. He was like a demon. Sullivan was dazed, and his hands fell to his side. Corbett's next blow staggered him, and he followed it up with a shower of rights and lefts. The champion turned, staggered feebly and fell full on his face. He lay there until Referee Duffy had counted off seven seconds, and weak and blood-besmeared he rose to his hands and knees, but was too feeble to get up.

In attempting to do so he pitched forward again and lay there till the ten seconds were counted off. Corbett had won the championship of the world without even sustaining as much as a scratch, and was apparently as fresh as at the start, while Sullivan's nose was broken, his lips swollen, and he was severely bruised about the face and ribs.

* * *

CORBETT VS. FITZSIMMONS —1897

THE bout between Gentleman Jim and Ruby Robert was the most vicious battle between heavyweights seen up to that time. From the moment the gong sounded it was a hard-hitting clean-cut battle. "Bob" in round after round played for and reached his opponent's stomach. It was the first time that a contender for the championship had tried to reach it by playing the body. The wily Fitz also made a target out of Corbett's body near his heart, but the decisive blow was a left swing into the pit of Corbett's stomach.



The powerful right that crashed against Fitz's jaw and sent him sprawling to the canvas for the knockout.

"Fitz" was almost knocked out in the sixth round, Corbett going at him viciously, smashing him on the jaw with lefts and rights, leaving him unsteady on his feet. A straight blow to "Fitz's" nose brought the blood in a stream. Another heavy right-hander to the jaw knocked Fitz to his knees, and in order to avoid further punishment he remained there until the count of eight was reached.

Although Fitz came out of his corner for the seventh round a little weakened, from then on he steadily seemed to gain the mastery over Corbett that gave him the battle in the fourteenth round.

The round follows:

Fitz rushed and Corbett steadied him with a hard left on the mouth. Again Fitz rushed and again received the same kind of a reception. Fitz led for the body with his left and brought a right overhand swing. He caught Corbett fairly on the ear with his right.

Delaney evidently thought Corbett was hurt, for he shouted, "Look out, Jim!"

Corbett clung to his man, however, and nodded to his seconds in mute assurance that everything was going all right.

When they broke away Fitz worked Corbett around the ring and got in two heavy left-hand punches and there was another right-hander. Fitz caught Corbett a left-hander in the pit of the stomach and a right-hander to the jaw and Corbett went down.

He placed his hands on his stomach and there were cries of "Foul!" His face puckered up in withering pain. The seconds crowded into the ring. There was great excitement. Corbett crawled on his knees to the ropes and held on. People began to pour into the ring and Fitz waved them out.

Corbett partly recovered himself and rushed over to Fitz. He fell on Fitz and Corbett's brother, Joe, tried to haul him back. Fitz fell under the ropes and some of the sheriffs pulled Corbett away. Corbett was very wild. He was trying to get at Fitz in his corner and Delaney waved him away.

Jim's face had the appearance of crying and he kept bending down toward his groin to indicate that he had been fouled. The ring was soon invaded, the crowd clambering through the ropes.

Fitz was dragged to the corner and dumped into his chair. Jim made violent efforts to get at him the second time. He was forced bodily back to his corner, and Referee Siler made the announcement:

"Fitzsimmons wins."

FITZ VS. JEFFRIES—1899

TWO years and three months after Corbett had been knocked out, James J. Jeffries took the crown from the man who had dethroned Gentleman Jim. Before a gathering of 10,000 at the Coney Island A. C. Fitz was kayoed in the eleventh round on June 9, 1899. Jeffries, whose astounding ruggedness and hefty wallop made him one of the most feared of all modern heavyweights, pounded Fitz into submission with blows that left their mark on the Cornishman, and virtually ended Ruby Robert's career.

As early as the second round it became evident that Fitz would be the victim and that the championship would change hands.

He was down in the second session and twice Jeffries connected with haymakers that had his opponent resting on the canvas. In the following round, however, a series of drives over the heart weakened the champ and lefts and rights to the face ended the contest. Tommy Ryan had shown Jeff the crouch through the medium of which Jeff nullified Fitz's terrific punching force and managed to wear down the champion with ponderous left hooks.

Here is how that fight ended:

Round 11—Fitz came to the center as willingly as Jeffries. He never faltered. And in this last battle he proved his gameness as he never did before. Jeff, with the same lazy caution and long, sneaky, left-hand feints, came in, shifted to the left, broke ground, worked in again and drew a left-hand lead.

He blocked it and came into the clinch with a furious right-hand jolt over the heart. He broke, feinting again, and Fitzsimmons tried the right. It missed. Then came the left. It was blocked. Again Jeff feinted at the body. Then he stabbed it once. Then up came that awful left hook to the jaw. Then, like a flash, back came the arm, then out straight as a piston rod full to Fitzsimmons's jaw.

It shook Fitz to his heels. His knees bent and his hands dropped from position. Jeff, who had stepped back, threw up the left arm as a block and shot in. The right, from a half arm position, went straight to the jaw.

Fitzsimmons fell like a dead man. His back struck, then his shoulders, with a bang, then his head with a thud. His outstretched arms flopped down beside him. Jeff looked at him and, rubbing his nose with the thumb of his

right glove, stepped back, then strolled over to the ropes, all the time watching him from the corner of his eye.

At the count of ten a throaty cheer went up which announced the new champion.

* * *

JOHNSON VS. BURNS —1908

THE battle between Jack Johnson and Tommy Burns, if such it may be called, was one in which the victim, Burns, was so far outclassed it was a shame to call the affair a fight.

There was no fraction of a second in all the fourteen rounds that could be called Burns'. So far as damage is concerned, Burns never landed a blow. He never phased the Negro. It was not Burns' fault, however. He tried every moment throughout the fight except when he was groggy. It was hopeless, preposterous, heroic. He was a glutton for punishment, and he bored in all the time, but a dew drop in Sheol had more chance than he with the giant Negro.

The crowd cheers John L. Sullivan as he is about to leave the ring at Richburg, Miss., after knocking out Jake Kilrain in the last bare knuckle heavyweight championship bout, on July 8, 1889. The bout ended in the 75th round.

Johnson play-acted all the time, and he played with Burns from the gong of the opening round to the finish of the fight. Burns was a toy in his hands. For Johnson it was a kindergarten romp.

"Hit here, Tahmy," he would say, exposing the right side of his unprotected stomach, and when Burns struck Johnson would neither wince nor cover up. Instead he would receive the blow with a happy, careless smile, directed at the spectators, turn the left side of his unprotected stomach and say, "Now here, Tahmy," and while Burns hit as directed Johnson would continue to grin and chuckle and smile his golden smile. This is how the fight wound up:—

Thirteenth round—In the thirteenth round Johnson should have put Burns out. He could have put him out. It would have been child's play. Instead of which he smiled and deliberately let Burns live until the gong sounded, and in the opening of the fourteenth round the police stopped the fight, and Johnson lost the credit of a knockout. The final round:

Fourteenth Round—Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. The white man warily backed away, but Johnson, following him, dropped Burns with a heavy right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee, and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been tolled off. When he arose Johnson flew at him like a tiger and, using both hands unmercifully, soon had the champion tottering. The police then jumped into the ring and stopped the fight.

The referee immediately declared Johnson the winner. He added that he considered it the best fight he ever had witnessed in Australia, and that both men had fought most fairly.

* * *

WILLARD VS. JOHNSON—1915

THIS championship fight, with Willard, a white man, trying to wrest the title from Jack Johnson, its Negro holder, aroused as much interest as did the fight between Johnson and Jeffries in 1910, when the Negro won the world's title.

Early in the fight it was seen that Johnson was not the same man who had conquered Jeffries. His younger opponent stung him with blows in vital spots, and it was seen that Johnson drew back. Willard from the first fought slowly, carefully biding the time until the champion showed some signs of leg weariness.

Up to the tenth the Negro was flashing his golden smile and chaffing Willard, "Why don't you fight?" Willard was noticeably shaky. Johnson continually made a mark of Willard's body with his famous left and right hooks, but the blows did not budge the 238-pound "Jess." Willard was unhurt and fresh in the eighteenth round, when Johnson seemed to go all to pieces through exhaustion. In the last eight rounds of the fight Johnson stood facing his opponent like an image, cut out of glistening ebony. He seldom attempted to strike a blow, and made only a feeble attempt to defend himself. When Willard's blows staggered him in the twenty-fifth round, then everybody knew that the end was in sight. The end came as follows:—

Twenty-sixth Round—Johnson rose slowly from his chair and Willard met him more than two-thirds of the way across the ring. Willard stabbed a long left in the Negro's face, sending his head bobbing back. Before the champion could recover his position Willard swung a smashing right, which landed full on Johnson's stomach. Johnson was swung against the ropes by the force of the blow and he clinched on the rebound.

As soon as Welsh had broken the clinch "Jess" rushed again, forcing the Negro into Willard's corner, where the finish came. Johnson was slow in parting, and his strong, youthful opponent hooked a swinging left to the body. The fading champion's legs quivered and again the towering giant feinted for the body. Johnson dropped his guard and Willard won the title with a quick, hard swing to the exact point of the jaw.

The Negro's knees folded up under him and he sank slowly to the floor and rolled over on his back partly under the ropes. Welsh waved Willard back and began to count. Up and down swung the referee's hand, but Johnson never moved, his eyes were glassy, only the whites being visible.

At the count of "ten" Welsh turned and held up Willard's hand and a new champion replaced Johnson, who was still stretched on the floor of the ring. Time of round, one minute and twenty-six seconds.

* * *

WILLARD VS. DEMPSEY—1919

AFTER the dramatic turn of events in the opening round, when Challenger Jack Dempsey dropped the tall Kansan seven times and had him all but out when the bell clanged, Dempsey came to the center of the ring in the second session with a rush and battered and pummelled the champion about, forcing Willard to give ground as he assimilated the punishment. As the round ended Willard staggered to his corner. Then came the fateful third. Dempsey hit the champion almost at will and Willard scarcely retaliated. He was against the ropes, tired, weary, nearly out. When the bell rang for the fourth he refused to continue. The bout ended. Dempsey was champion of the world.

Willard was in pitiful shape when he came to his corner at the end of the third round. As he slumped down into his chair with an exhausted air he spat out a tooth. His face was bruised and bleeding. Walter Monahan, his chief second, leaned over and for a few seconds talked earnestly with Jess. Both men were seen to shake their heads, as if agreeing to something. Then Monahan walked over to Referee Pecord and spoke to the arbiter. Pecord then went over to Dempsey's corner, said something to Jack and led the new champion to the center of the ring, where Willard presently made his staggering way. The two boxers shook hands and Pecord then held up Dempsey's right hand in signification of victory. The third and last round follows:—

Round Three—Dempsey began where he left off in the second round. He hit the champion almost at will with either left hand or right, and occasionally varied the monotony by crashing a punch to the body. Willard scarcely made a return, and backing against the ropes tried to shield his head and body with his long arms from the rain of blows which the challenger poured in without let or hindrance. Willard's right eye was entirely closed, while blood was streaming from his mouth and nose.

Finally Willard called on his fast ebbing strength and landed a stinging uppercut to Dempsey's jaw. But the challenger only smiled and returned the blow with such good measure that Willard was reeling and staggering as the bell rang, ending the round. He never came back for the fourth round.

* * *

DEMPSEY VS. TUNNEY—1926

A BOY from off the sidewalks of New York was crowned world's heavyweight champion when James Joseph Tunney defeated Jack Dempsey at the Sesqui-Centennial Stadium at Philadelphia on September 23, 1926, in ten rounds.

Confounding the experts, surprising the greatest throng that ever witnessed a ring battle, the former Marine fought to a glorious victory over the Man Killer in a drenching, drizzling rain.

The bout went the full ten rounds. There was no question of the correctness of the verdict when the announcer stepped to the ring center and, baring his head to the pelting rain, clarioned:—

"Both judges agree on the winner and new champion, Gene Tunney." Here is how that bout ended:

Round ten—The crowd roared furiously for Tunney as they shook hands. Dempsey landed a hard right to the shoulder and missed another right and they clinched. The rain was coming down in a torrent as they milled around. Dempsey forced Tunney back with a left to the body, but Tunney countered with left to head.

Dempsey crowded Tunney to the ropes. Tunney had Dempsey on the verge of a knockout. Dempsey was a bleeding mess. His left eye was totally closed and bleeding.

Tunney beat Dempsey furiously, and Dempsey could hardly stand up. Tunney swarmed all over him.

Dempsey was out on his feet, but was still coming. Dempsey staggered to his corner as the bell rang. Tunney got the decision.

* * *

SHARKEY VS. SCHMELING—1930

IT was nearly two years after Gene Tunney's retirement as undefeated world heavyweight champion before promoters succeeded in bringing about a match calculated to elevate a successor to the chief fistic throne.

Jack Sharkey, the Boston sailor, and Max Schmeling, the rugged young German puncher who bears a striking resemblance to Jack Dempsey, were the principals. They met on the night of June 14, 1930, in the Yankee Stadium before an unexpectedly big crowd of 79,222 spectators, who contributed $749,935 in the hope of seeing an undisputed champion crowned.

Instead they witnessed a highly unsatisfactory exhibition which culminated in the fourth round, when Schmeling went down from an alleged low blow and subsequently was awarded the decision on a foul amid scenes of wild disorder and official confusion. The bell had rung for the fifth round before Referee Jimmy Crowley ruled in Schmeling's favor, after consulting one of the judges. Crowley admitted he did not see the low blow and ringsiders disputed the verdict. There was talk Schmeling should have been disqualified because his manager, Joe Jacobs, leaped into the ring.

Subsequently the State Athletic Commission of New York, over the vigorous protest of the veteran William Muldoon, voted the heavyweight title to Schmeling. So did the National Boxing Association and the general acceptance of the German as Tunney's successor followed. The fatal round for Sharkey follows:

Round four—Schmeling's seconds worked over him with ice and gave him deep draughts of smelling salts. Sharkey stepped into Max with a left jab, then a right blow to the chin and brushed aside Max's countering left. The German rallied and fired a right hander to Sharkey's chin that shook up the American. The crowd roared as it landed. Sharkey swung both hands wildly at the crouching Schmeling's head. Sharkey settled down, took another right and smashed both hands to Schmeling's body. He crossed a right to the German's chin, but Max stayed up. As they clinched Sharkey tried to twist Schmeling. Then came a left to the body that dropped Schmeling. He could not rise and claimed he was fouled.

* * *

SHARKEY VS. SCHMELING—1932

JACK SHARKEY reached the goal of his ambition when he dethroned Max Schmeling in the Garden Bowl at Long Island City on June 22, 1932, to carry off the world heavyweight crown by the narrowest of margins. In a cautious, bloodless affair, Sharkey got revenge on the German who had previously defeated him for the crown by a claim of foul. When the bout was over opinion was divided on the merits of the decision.

The round that ended the fight follows:

Round fifteen—They came out swinging furiously with Max forcing Jack around. Schmeling had a little the better of the boxing and kept on top of Jack. Sharkey hooked a hard right to chin but the champion was strong and kept punching as they fought inside. Max was out for a kayo but the sailor fought back gamely, principally with his left hand.

Jack took a mauling in a clinch but lifted hard right to chin. Jack tried for another haymaker but missed. They tugged at infighting with little action. Jack sent left to head and Max crossed a right to Jack's chin. Max forced Jack around. He had the smile of victory on his face.

Jack fought back, his left hand out, and brought blood to Max's mouth with hard left. It was a dog fight now. Max had the better of an exchange at the end of the round. Sharkey insisted on going to Schmeling's corner as the round ended and spoke there to Max. He went to his own corner without hysterics.

* * *

SHARKEY VS. CARNERA—1933

PRIMO CARNERA, the clumsy circus freak who was converted into a boxer, knocked out Jack Sharkey, clever Boston heavy, in the sixth round of their bout at the Garden Bowl and became the world's heavyweight champion. With a right uppercut that caught Sharkey flush on the chin, but which few saw. Primo dropped the champion flat on his face and Jack was counted out without making an effort to arise.

The end came with surprising suddenness after Sharkey had given the awkward giant a boxing lesson for five rounds. To all appearances, the Lithuanian was coasting to an easy victory when Primo suddenly changed the tide of battle with a single punch. The knockout round:

Round six—Sharkey jabbed left to face and hooked to jaw. Sharkey slipped to the mat as Carnera wrestled him to the ropes. Primo put a left and right to body. Primo sent two rights to body. Sharkey smashed a terrific right to the Primo's chin and followed with another. Carnera dropped Sharkey right on his face with a terrific right uppercut to the chin. Referee Arthur Donovan counted Sharkey out. The time was 2:27.

* * *

CARNERA VS. BAER—1934

A BEWILDERED, staggering, staring giant—Primo Carnera—was led from the ring in Long Island bowl the night of June 14, 1934, shorn of his crown after assimilating the most protracted and savage beating in modern boxing history, at the hands of Max Baer.

Eleven times in 11 rounds the Livermore Larruper sent the massive Italian crashing to the floor while a crowd of 52,000 howled and shrieked its appreciation of the most spectacular battle since Jack Dempsey's two great fights, the slaughter of Jess Willard and the felling of Luis Angel Firpo.

Referee Arthur Donovan stopped the fight after 2 minutes 16 seconds of the 11th round. His action was in response to a muttered word from Carnera which the Italian later said was not a gesture of surrender—but there were few, even so, to dispute the wisdom of his action.

Carnera went down three times in the first round under Baer's long, looping right hand smashes; and thrice more in the second, dragging Baer to the floor with him twice in this session. Again in the third he was floored. Then, while Baer coasted, Primo fought back, actually winning a few rounds between there and the 10th, when another furious onslaught sent him tumbling twice more, saved by the bell the second time.

After two more of those grotesque, amazing falls of the 263-pound Italian in the 11th, Referee Donovan halted the carnage and Baer took his place among the heavyweight champions as one of the most murderous punchers of them all. Here is the final session:

Round eleven—Primo slapped left and right to head. Baer dropped Carnera for count of three with right to jaw. Max smashed both hands to head and body as Carnera floundered around.

Baer drove both hands to body. They swapped lefts. Max shook Carnera with right to ear and dropped him for a count of two.

Referee Arthur Donovan then stopped the contest. The time was 2 minutes, 16 seconds.

* * *

BRADDOCK VS. BAER—1935

JAMES J. BRADDOCK, a relief roll stevedore, who had tossed aside his bale hook in Jersey City only a year before he faced Max Baer in a world title bout at the Garden Bowl in Long Island City, gained the crown by doggedly plunging and pummelling the Californian for fifteen rounds. The victory was the final chapter in the greatest Horatio Alger romance of the modern ring.

There were no knockdowns. The new champ won by left hooking the smirking, bronzed Californian round after round in a contest that was lacking of thrills. The final round ended as follows:

Round fifteen—Braddock dug left and right to body. Baer drove left and right to body. They exchanged lefts and rights to jaw. Baer dug three rights to body. They took turns in driving lefts and rights to body. They exchanged lefts and rights to body as crowd gave them the "Bronx" cheer. Baer suddenly opened up and smashed both hands to head and body. Both were tired as they continued to exchange lefts and rights to the body. Baer's round.

* * *

LOUIS VS. BRADDOCK—1937

JOE LOUIS, 23 years old and only three years out of the amateurs, won the heavyweight championship of the world, the youngest in history to turn the trick, when he knocked out James J. Braddock in the eighth round of their bout at Comiskey Park in Chicago with a right to the jaw that dropped Braddock flat on his face and left him an inert mass of blood-smeared flesh.

As Referee Tommy Thomas tolled off the count that ended one fistic dynasty and ushered in another, 60,000 fans assembled in Comiskey Park, joined in an ear-splitting ovation for the brown-skinned boy who fell heir to the mantle of John L. Sullivan. The fatal round:

Round eight—Louis jabbed a left to face. Joe drove left and right to head as Braddock was wild with a right. Jimmy was short with two more rights as Joe hooked a hard left to body. Louis cut Braddock under the left eye. Joe dropped Braddock, falling on his face, in which position he was counted out.

A CHAMP RECALLS

Jack Johnson Selects Jim Jeffries as Greatest Heavyweight of All Time—Says Fighters of His Period Were Far Superior to the Present Crop, Excepting Joe Louis

By JACK JOHNSON

(Former world heavyweight champion)

THE Louis-Conn fight is the topic of the month.

Everywhere where sports fans congregate, the latest "Battle of the Century" is the topic of conversation.

Will the Brown Bomber retain his crown?

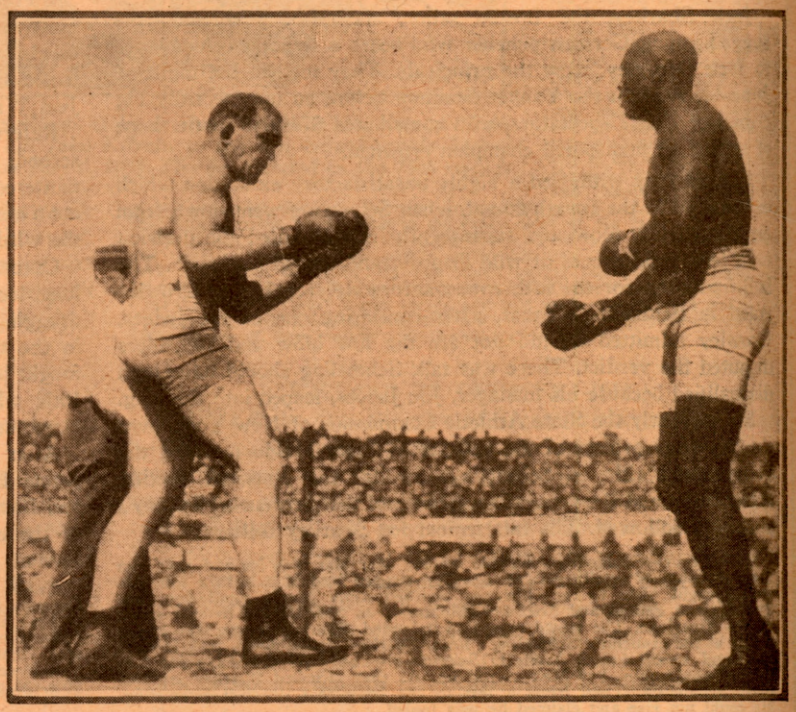
Will he win by a quick knockout?

Will Conn's cleverness offset Louis' wallop and enable Billy to come through with a victory?

What effect has four years of ring idleness had on champ and challenger?

Will Conn's added weight—he'll go into the ring scaling around 182 pounds—be a handicap or a help?

These and numerous other queries have been fired at me by fight fans who have attended my physical fitness lectures and talks on boxing at Huber's Museum on the gay Forty-second Street of New York City where I am now appearing. I have just passed my sixty-fifth birthday and I feel as young as I did when I was in my prime as world heavyweight champion because of my contact with these people who speak my language when they talk of fights and fighters with me. It is a tonic. It keeps my mind alert and I enjoy every minute of the time I spend in this museum arguing and listening to arguments about my favorite pastime.



The start of the battle between Johnson and Jeffries which Tex Rickard refereed.

Many persons have asked me how one learns to box or fight. To some it comes naturally. Others learn through practice and from teachings by competent instructors, and still others get into the sport by sheer accident.

The last named was true with me. I got into the game when I learned that I could hold my own in a fight after I had engaged in one with a railroad brakeman who attempted to toss me off a freight train on which I was stealing a ride. It was a rough-and-tumble battle down in Galveston, Texas, and when I emerged the victor I had attained the confidence that enabled me in years to come, to stand my ground against the world's greatest fistic warriors and eventually win the world heavyweight title.

* * *

NAT FLEISCHER, Editor of this publication, thinks that during my fighting career I earned the right to be designated as the greatest heavyweight fighter, considering all assets of a first rate ringman, and for this I am extremely grateful. That designation is open for wide discussion.

Tex Rickard, the man whose gambling brought to boxing the first million dollar gate and who, with his lure of $120,000 in gold, got me to fight Jim Jeffries in the latter's comeback, didn't agree with Nat. He had his idol, the man whom I stopped in fifteen rounds—Jeffries, the great California Boilermaker. According to Tex they came no greater in fighting qualities.

That prediction was made a few months before Rickard's death, when Gene Tunney was the heavyweight king. Since then we have had several other champs, the greatest of whom is our present king, Joe Louis, and I doubt that Tex would have changed his mind were he alive today. I am inclined to agree with Rickard, strange as it might seem, but I'm proud to have THE RING Editor think of me in that vein.

Since I fought that rough-and-tumble fight with the brakeman, I have come to the conclusion that life is one great battle after another—in and out of the ring. I have my own philosophy about life. Keep in the pink—live naturally—eat moderately—exercise according to the strength of your body—treat your fellow men as you would have them treat you—and you can face any fight, big or small, in or out of the roped square, and feel that the odds are not against you. That is my philosophy and I live up to it. My greatest wish is that when I celebrate my sixty-sixth birthday, I will have the privilege of boxing four rounds with the heavyweight champion for a noteworthy charity, just to prove to the world what physical condition means.

Recently I was sitting in THE RING office discussing the coming Louis-Conn battle when THE RING Editor questioned me:

"Jack, what do you think of the present day heavies compared to those of your day?"

"They are a dime a dozen," I replied. Not that I want to throw cold water on the boxers of today, but because history proves that the men of my fighting era were giants in comparison to the best of today's fighters. There is only one man who stands out today, Joe Louis, and in my humble opinion, not only could I have whipped Joe when I was at my best, but I'll name Sam Langford, Jeffries, Corbett, Choynski, Tom Sharkey, Fitz and Tommy Ryan among some of the old timers who would have taken Joe into camp and Jack Dempsey among those who followed me.

Why? Because we had fighters who knew every angle of the game, knew how to stand properly to get the best leverage for a punch; knew the most important art in boxing—how to feint—

and could take a punch far better than can the Brown Bomber.

Very few of the present day heavyweights, or for that matter the men in any other class, can box. They stand awkwardly.

"Did you ever study the pictures on your wall," I asked the Editor, "of Corbett vs. Jackson; Johnson vs. Jeffries; Fitzsimmons vs. Corbett, to enjoy seeing the perfect stance?" He looked at the one to which I pointed and then I took off my coat, rolled up my sleeves, had him stand before me and I illustrated what I meant.

I asked him to toss his left at me, then counter with a right. He did, but as he countered, he went out of position. That's what I was looking for.

I then did the same stunt and the Editor soon saw what I meant by perfect stance. I purposely missed a punch and immediately let go one with the other hand, and brought my point out more clearly. How? By illustrating that when one has a perfect stance, as did the masters of my period, when they missed they were always in proper position to toss a punch with the other hand and land effectively.

Joe Louis can't do that. Billy Conn is the best of the present school in that respect because he boxes like the old timers and has the best stance of any fighter of this era. He counters well, has a beautiful jab and crosses his punches with the accuracy of the old school. But he lacks a great essential. His blows are comparatively weak.

Louis and Conn each have a good left hand, but how many more of the men of today can boast of that? Very few.

Few seem to know how to lead with a left and rip into the body with a right. That was my specialty. Tommy Burns can testify to that. Most of the present school, instead of shooting straight punches, keep swinging without doing any damage.

I recently listened to a discussion on the air between THE RING Editor and the man who was quizzing him on boxing and when the time to quit the air had come, I heard the quiz master say:

"Well, Nat, like most of the old timers you simply won't agree that progress has been made in boxing as in all other sports."

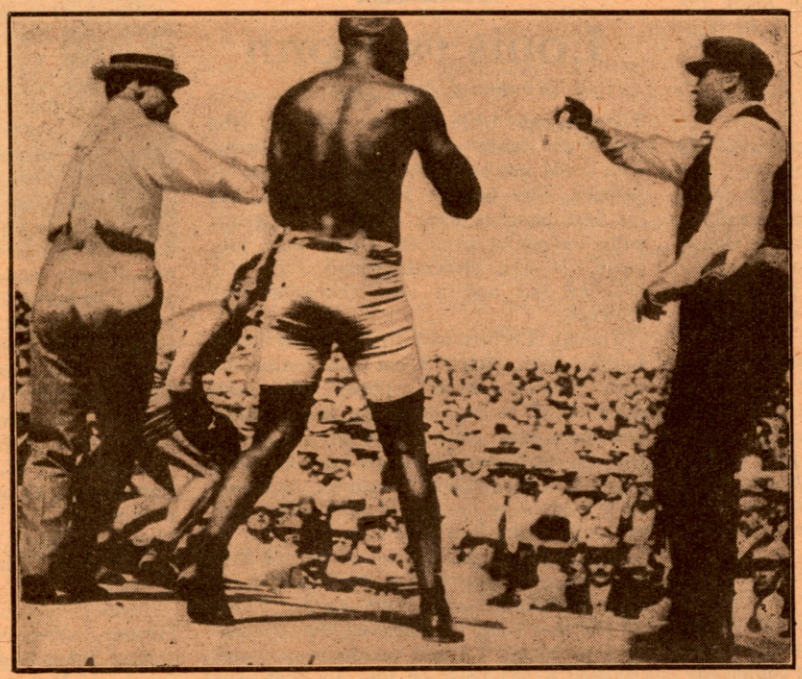
That's where the quiz master was wrong. Boxing has made progress so far as commercialism is concerned, in the class of individuals who take up boxing as a profession, in the class of fight patrons and the management of the sport through legalized commissions, but not in boxing itself. The men of the past, as Nat Fleischer pointed out in his arguments, far surpassed the present age leaders. There are no Abe Attells, Owen Morans, Jem Driscolls, Johnny Kilbanes, Benny Leonards, Jimmy Wildes, Jim Corbetts and fighters like Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Jack Root, Stanley Ketchel, Tommy Ryan, Joe Choynski, George Dixon, Joe Gans, Joe Walcott, Sam Langford, Sam McVey and loads of others I could name. They were masters of the art. They were kings in every branch.

Of course all old timers have such thoughts. But they cannot help possessing them since they saw what they saw and haven't met up with the likes of those fistic scientists since. I question that any one who knows boxing, who knows anything about ring history or famous fights, would say that Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons or Tommy Ryan in their prime, could not have waded through the present list of heavyweight championship contenders one after the other and rocked each to sleep. Frankly, and I say this without the least prejudice, it wouldn't have been any contest, that's how good these old timers were to the present crop.

I have been asked frequently what my toughest battle was. Many seem to think it was my fifteen round mill with Sam Langford at Chelsea, Mass., because of the many statements made by Joe Woodman, then manager of Sam, belittling my ability and praising Langford's to the skies. I'll admit that was a tough one but I had several far tougher.

Strange as it might appear, the toughest fight I ever had, was not in the ring. It was one I had with myself over a long stretch, my idea of dethroning an idol of the people. I refer to the pre-fight days of the Jeffries-Johnson battle. Yes, that was my toughest.

Before Jeffries came out with his defi, few persons paid any attention to me, but once our agreement to fight was signed, the bitter attacks I had to face were far greater than any I ever faced in my entire fighting career. The caustic remarks, the threats to injure me, the attempts to blacken my character—fighting those constituted my toughest battle.



The final round—Sam Berger tossing in the sponge to save Jeffries from further punishment in fifteenth round.

My fight with Jim Jeffries actually started down at Rushcutter's Bay in New South Wales, when Jack London, famous writer, war correspondent, novelist, urged the world to find an opponent for Jack Johnson who will bring the heavyweight crown back to the white race. Before he left for America to rejoin the staff of the New York *Herald* for which he was a special correspondent for my fight with Burns, he remarked to me:

"Well Jack, that was a terrible beating you gave to Tommy. I'm sorry for your sake that you won so readily. The white race won't be satisfied now until they find someone to whip you as badly as you whipped Burns and that man will have to be Jim Jeffries."

Whereupon he stood and waited for me to answer. I hesitated for some time, because I was bitter at that remark coming from a great man like London, but when I could regain my equilibrium, I said:

"Jack, I won the championship according to the rules of the game. You'll admit I didn't use any foul means to gain it. I'm sorry you feel as you do, but I want you to go home with this thought in mind, and write it when you reach New York—I won the championship of the world by defeating Tommy Burns in a square and fair fight and I can whip Jim Jeffries just as easily. I feel that I can beat any man in the world and I hope, now that Jeffries has been retired for so long, that he won't be foolish and heed the call of those who think he can retake the title. I hope he'll remain retired."

London looked at me, held my hand as he bid me goodbye and parted with the remark:

"I disagree, Jack, and there are thousands in America who are on my side. I shall urge his return to the ring."

And he did. You remember his words as they appeared in the New York *Herald:*

"Jeffries must emerge from his *(Continued on page 37)*

Lesnevich Stops Mills in Tenth

London, England (Special to THE RING)

By EDDIE BORDEN

HIS left eye completely closed and swollen, blood spurting from a broken nose, stout-hearted world's light-heavyweight champion Gus Lesnevich kept swinging until he stopped the British cruiserweight champion, Freddie Mills, in the tenth round of a scheduled fifteen rounder to retain his crown.

A cheering capacity crowd of 11,000 which packed Harringay Stadium in London saw the game Mills survive four knockdowns in the second round to come back and give Gus the fight of his life until the sudden finish in the tenth.

The former R.A.F. sergeant, making his first postwar start, scaled 173 pounds 14 ounces, while Lesnevich barely made the 175 pound limit. At the weighing in ceremonies the New Jersey veteran was six ounces over the weight and had to take off the excess avoirdupois to make the light-heavyweight limit.

This was Lesnevich's first defense of his 175-pound bauble since his discharge from the Coast Guard, and the bout with Mills marked the first time that an American, recognized as an undisputed world champion, has travelled to Europe to defend his crown since Henry Armstrong visited London for his winning battle with Ernie Roderick in 1939.

From the beginning, Lesnevich carried the fight to Mills and nearly ended the bout in the second round when he dropped Mills for counts of six, nine, eight, and nine again. The Britisher, a 4 to 1 underdog, bounced back full of fight, and until Gus found the range again in the fatal tenth, appeared to have an excellent chance of winning.

Only 60 days out of the service, the 26-year-old Mills worked a good left jab to advantage which caused Lesnevich plenty of trouble. In excellent condition, the plucky Englishman had Gus' eye completely shut and swollen before the end of the sixth round. By the ninth round blood was flowing freely from the champion's nose, and Lesnevich appeared to be in worse condition than the challenger, despite the latter's four trips to the deck.

The end of the terrific battle came with startling suddenness and drama. Mills, who seemed fresher with each succeeding round than the fading Lesnevich, decided to shoot the works. He rushed Gus at the bell, but Lesnevich picked his best punches off and quickly countered with a straight right that stunned Freddie. Another sharp right floored Freddie for nine.

Breathing heavily through his injured nose, Lesnevich closed in on the helpless Mills, and a left to the head almost sent Freddie through the ropes. As the courageous Britisher arose once more, his arms at his side, Lesnevich dropped him to his knees. Referee Eugene Henderson stepped in to stop the bout. He raised Gus' hand, proclaiming him the winner without bothering to count out Mills.

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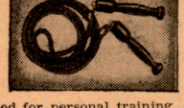

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Louis *vs.* Conn

(Continued from page 4)

Fitzsimmons with a left drive to the jaw that shook up the champion badly. Fitz could not solve the crouch defense of Jeffries. The veteran fought gamely, but his best punches were blocked, and gradually the youth from the Coast wore him down. In the eleventh round Fitz was knocked out and a new champion was crowned.

Though Corbett and Fitzsimmons never fought again, each of them tried comebacks with Jeffries for an opponent, and each came closer to regaining the heavyweight title than was comfortable for champion Jeffries. At Coney Island on May 11, 1900, Corbett, in magnificent condition, surprised all beholders by boxing circles around Jeff and outpointing him with ease.

Try as he might, Jeffries could not land heavily on his elusive foe. And so it went up to the 23rd round of the contest. Then, for the first time, the battered champ managed to corner Corbett on the ropes, and smashed a left hook on the jaw that sent Jim down for a full count. But up until then it was all Corbett's fight. Had the scheduled limit been fifteen rounds as it is today, instead of twenty-five, the referee would have had no alternative but to declare Gentleman Jim the victor.

Oddly enough it was Corbett's bitterest rival and conqueror, Bob Fitzsimmons, who also came within a hairsbreadth of whipping Jeffries in a comeback battle. This took place at San Francisco, July 25, 1902. Fitz was in great condition and, milling on the retreat, countered Jeff so effectively that by the time the eighth round began the champion was terribly cut up.

Both Jim's cheeks were gashed to the bone, his eyes were almost closed and he was half blind. He was always on the aggressive, moving steadily on his opponent, but missing punch after punch and bleeding like the proverbial stuck hog. But at last he got home with a solid right to the body that doubled Fitz up, and followed with a left hook on the jaw.

Fitzsimmons fell and was counted out. But when the referee had announced the winner, Jeff was so blind that Delaney had to lead him to the dressingroom. Had the fight gone another round, Jeffries would in all probability have lost, owing to his inability to see his antagonist.

* * *

IN a second fight with Jeffries at San Francisco on August 14, 1903, Corbett was stopped in ten rounds. His showing on that occasion was mediocre due to the fact that his eyes had gone back on him and he was no longer able to judge distance correctly and he then retired for good. But to Gentleman Jim and Bob Fitzsimmons must go the credit of having nearly reached that yet unattainable goal—the winning back of the world's heavyweight championship title.

Jeffries retired in 1904. He was succeeded by Tommy Burns, universally recognized as the best of the heavies. Jack Johnson stopped Burns in Australia, a contest so one-sided that Burns made no attempt to again try conclusions with the Negro boxer.

About the Jeffries comeback against Johnson at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910, when Jim was kayoed in the fifteenth round, the less said the better. It was an affair in which Jeff never should have been permitted to participate after his long period of retirement.

Johnson lost the heavyweight title to Jess Willard at Havana, Cuba, in twenty-six rounds on April 5, 1915. Jack was on the down grade then and there was never any attempt made to rematch him with big Jess. The latter, knocked out in three rounds at Toledo, by Jack Dempsey, re-entered the ring in 1923, scored a knockout over Floyd Johnson, but was in turn stopped by Luis Firpo in eight frames at Jersey City, and hung up the gloves for good.

The battle of The Long Count at Chicago on September 22, 1927, saw Jack Dempsey come within an ace of regaining the heavyweight title, yet ended in defeat for the Manassa Mauler, who lost a point decision in ten rounds to his former conqueror, Gene Tunney.

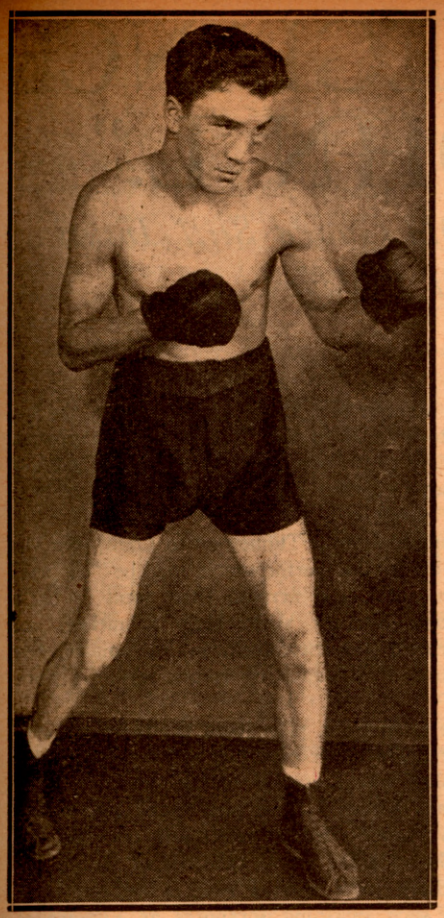
Tunney retired after beating Tom Heeney, Australian, on July 23, 1928.

Max Schmeling and Jack Sharkey fought for the right to occupy the vacated heavyweight throne in New York City on July 12, 1930. Schmeling was declared victor on a foul in round four. On June 21, 1932, Sharkey reversed that decision, winning from Schmeling at Long Island City on points in fifteen rounds.

THE second Sharkey-Schmeling battle cannot be listed as a successful comeback fight for the title, inasmuch as neither man held the championship in their first encounter.

As you glance down the line you find Primo Carnera knocking out Jack Sharkey, Max Baer taking the title from Carnera and Jim Braddock dethroning Baer. Joe Louis, after having obtained revenge on Schmeling, who had beaten him in 1936, put out the Teuton in less than one round in a return bout and then whipped Braddock in eight frames to annex the blue ribbon of the ring, which is still in his possession.

The records show very clearly that it seems to be next to impossible for a star fighter to regain his former prestige in the squared circle once he has met with decisive defeat.



Tippy Larkin, victor in Massachusetts State Junior Welterweight Title contest.

Larkin Crowned

Garfield Veteran Edges Past Willie Joyce for the Junior Welterweight Title—Massachusetts Boxing Board Revives Crown

By MARK FANNON

THE long extinct junior welterweight division in boxing underwent a recent rebirth when the Massachusetts State Boxing Commission proclaimed the Tippy Larkin-Willie Joyce 12-rounder staged in Boston last month as being for that title. Larkin, in winning the Bay State sponsored championship, became the first wearer of the junior welterweight mantle since 1933, when Barney Ross had possession of the crown.

A history of the junior welterweight division shows that Pinky Mitchell was the first to rule that roost in 1922. He in turn was succeeded by Mushy Callahan in 1926. Jackie Kid Berg dethroned Callahan via a knockout in London in 1930, and held the crown until April of the next year when Tony Canzoneri stopped him in three rounds at Chicago.

Johnny Jadick decisioned Canzy the following year and Battling Shaw whipped Jadick in 1933, whereupon Canzoneri regained his lost laurels by whipping Battling Shaw shortly afterward in a ten-round title bout held May 21, 1933, at New Orleans. Barney Ross scored a dual triumph in June of that same year, beating Canzoneri in ten rounds for the lightweight and the junior welterweight titles.

* * *

LARKIN was awarded the "new" championship at the end of 12 thrilling rounds of battling. A garrison finish by the Garfield, N. J., campaigner provided him with the necessary points to get the verdict over his Negro Gary, Ind., foe. At the close of the fight, Larkin stood in the ring wearing the championship belt presented him by the Massachusetts Commission.

Coming into the 11th round, it was anybody's fight, with Larkin, having been battered to the canvas three times in the third, outboxing Joyce, a battler who fights on the Armstrong style. Those two rounds won the contest for Larkin. He moved on well-oiled legs, stabbed the oncoming crowd-pleasing Joyce with stinging lefts to the head and rocked him with short rights to the jaw. It had seemed that Joyce was saving himself from the eighth to the tenth frames, but there was no question that he was a tired scrapper.

The bout was fought at a terrific pace. There was no clinching, and the fight was a clean punching affair all the way. The referee could have remained at home. Willie shuffled in all the time, pursuing the elusive Larkin, who gave a sweet exhibition of retreating while punching. Tippy's boxing was a treat. At times he remained in one spot, making the aggressive Joyce miss well-intended shots by merely moving his body or head.

Joyce gave the crowd the biggest thrill when he dropped Tippy three times in the third canto. Joyce had crowded Larkin to his own corner. Larkin pulled away, but he didn't step back quite far enough. A looping right to the left temple sat Tippy in the corner.

Larkin arose, shaky, at the count of eight. Joyce tore into his man and another hard right dropped him weak to the canvas. He was visibly hurt but arose again at eight.

The round was fast coming to a close but once more Joyce, sensing the kill, smashed another right to the jaw, which looked like curtains for the Garfield veteran. But he pulled himself erect at eight once more and managed to keep punching till the bell.

During the fourth chapter, Joyce tried to end the fracas, but Larkin had completely recovered and from then on, though Joyce was always dangerous, the sting had left his gloves. Larkin became smarter and did not fall into another dangerous flurry again.

* * *

THIS exciting championship revival was made possible by the Callahan A. C., of which club Sam Silverman is the matchmaker. Sam gave this gem to Boston fans. The bout would have been a sellout in the New York Garden.

Though the match did not draw what it should have, it did leave a pleasing taste in the mouths of Hub fans. The N.B.A. world's featherweight championship scrap between Sal Bartolo, Boston boy, and Spider Armstrong, topic of discussion in this section, in the same arena four days later, did not help the gate at all. Even in Madison Square Garden they would not stage two championships in one week.

The revival of the junior welterweight class, dormant for several years, should bring considerable activity to the boys between 130 and 140 pounds. It has in the past, and today many of our leading stars do their battling at this weight.

To Tippy Larkin, weight 139½, and Willie Joyce, 138¼, go the cheers of Hub fans for what has been called by many ringworms the best fight seen in Boston in many years.

MARINE TOM STEWART WINS HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE IN CHINA

A HARD-HITTING, 195-pound Pennsylvania Marine has battled his way to the heavyweight crown of China. He is Private First Class Tom Stewart of Bellevue, Pittsburgh, Pa., a military policeman of the Sixth Marine Division, and a professional boxer in civilian life.

Stewart defeated Ernest Weir, a scrappy sea-going Marine stationed at Hong Kong in the heavyweight final bout, held at Shanghai during a recent athletic tournament.

The fast-jabbing Marine MP represented the Sixth Division and Tsingtao in matches which featured the runners-up of all servicemen now in the China theater. Four of the six men entered by the Sixth reached the finals, but Stewart was the only one of the group to cop a title.

Before joining the Marine Corps in January, 1945, Stewart boxed in Pittsburgh with the American Athletic Union and fought his way to the nationals in 1943 and 1944.

Amateur boxing teams desiring matches at Chanute Field, Illinois, or at their home Gym, please contact 1st Lt. Bernard P. Morley, Boxing Officer, Chanute Field, Illinois, Physical Training Division.

OLDTIMERS' ALLEGIANCE ADHERES *to* "JOHN L."

Champions Come and Champions Go, But the Old Guard Still Insists Sullivan Was the Heavyweight Paragon

By RIGHT CROSS

GOING through a deskful of time-yellowed newspaper clippings recently, I came across a manuscript which bore the signature of John L. Sullivan. It was one of an original set of articles which were widely syndicated through the daily press years after John had lost his crown to James J. Corbett. To be exact, it was in 1908, when Sullivan was making a theatrical tour of the country.

He was still active then, although he had put on considerable poundage since that fateful day at New Orleans in 1892, when he was stopped in the twenty-first round by the young Californian. Active enough to step around briskly in boxing exhibitions, and registering as a big drawing card still, although the fight fans were well aware that he would never again tempt Dame Fortune in the ring.

I preserved the manuscript for purely sentimental reasons. Today it seems timely to republish John L.'s views on the then existing boxing situation. You may or you may not agree with his comments, especially when applied to present fighting conditions.

But let one thing be remembered! Sullivan did not employ a "ghost writer." The "ghosting" method was not in vogue at that time. John L. was far from being the drunken illiterate person that so many folks fancied him to be. He was no Gene Tunney, with a craving to shine as a Shakespearean student. He had no literary aspirations. But he had as good a public school education as the average American youth of his day, and don't forget that Uncle Sam's educational system, then, as now, could favorably compare with the best training given children in foreign lands.

My experience as an onlooker in the fighting game dates back to the days of bare knuckle men, of the skin-tight glove scrappers who fought to a finish under the new Marquis of Queensberry rules which replaced the tactics of the old London Ring.

* * *

DURING my career as a sport critic many proud heavyweight champions have fought, lost and passed into oblivion. Sullivan succumbed to Corbett, the latter sank to his knees, victim of a belly-punch, as Bob Fitzsimmons smashed "Pompadour Jim" with what the adjective-seeking experts of that day saw fit to advertise as the "solar plexus" wallop.

Fitz met his Waterloo, when that formidable husky from the Coast, Jim Jeffries, beat the freckled wonder from Australia into submission. And as time marched on, the lithe, deadly-punching Jack Johnson became the first Negro boxer to reign as top notcher of the heavies, first by defeating Tommy Burns, and later compelling the supposedly rejuvenated Jeffries to fly the white flag of surrender at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910.

On April 5, 1915, the giant Jess Willard, lean-trained-to-the-marrow, wore down Jack Johnson under a flaming Havana sun, and stopped him in 26 rounds.

Then came the cyclonic attack of the Manassa Mauler at Toledo, Ohio, when the fiery Jack Dempsey pounded Willard into helplessness in three rounds. And in accordance with the inevitable rulings of Fate, Jack also had to bow his head in defeat when twice whipped by Gene Tunney, first at Philadelphia, and again in Chicago.

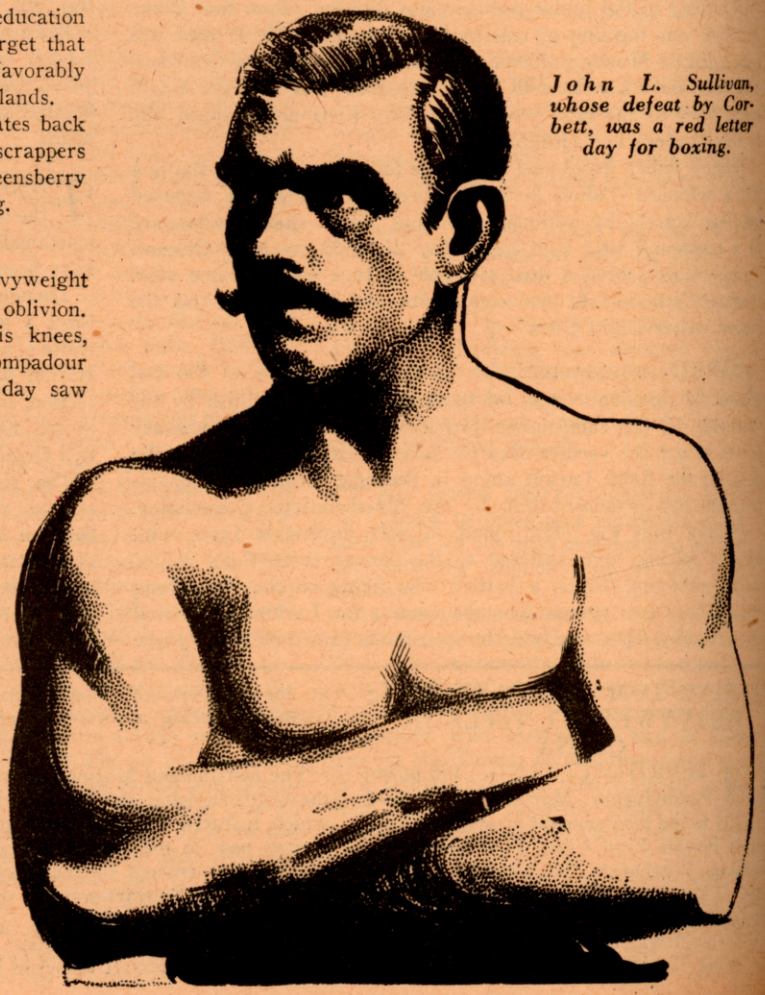
The last mentioned battle naturally brings up the question of "the long count" given when Tunney was hugging the floor as a result of a Dempsey left hook to the jaw.

I do not choose to enter into the "long count" controversy. All I can say is that, from the standpoint of a scientist and wily ring general, Dempsey's conqueror rates with the best of those who wore the royal purple.

Viewing the passing show from Tunney up to Louis, there was nothing spectacular about the performances of the "big man" throne up to the time of Louis' arrival. Baer went up like a rocket and came down like the stick. Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, Jim Braddock, in my opinion, were only outstanding figures in a bunch of rather mediocre glove-swingers.

But Louis must be accorded a place with the most dangerous of the lethal-punch artists who preceded him as heavyweight king. I have often been asked who I considered the "greatest" of the heavyweight champions whom I have seen make ring history.

In response, I have never tried to select any one man as a super-being who could whip the whole caboodle of the big ring monarchs. I may believe from what I saw of Sullivan in his prime that not even such smashing scrappers as Fitzsimmons, Dempsey and Louis could have rushed John L. off his feet, and dropped him for a full count. But of course that is wholly a matter of conjecture. Simply an opinion.



John L. Sullivan, whose defeat by Corbett, was a red letter day for boxing.

BUT that, after all, is only a matter of conjecture. Whether John could have whipped the best of his successors when they were at the top of their form, is merely guesswork. Remember that champions, big and little, usually win their crowns when their opponents are slipping backward.

But in point of actual "greatness" as defined in accordance with Sullivan's fistic prestige, his influence on the pugilistic game, and the popular appeal he made to the general sport public, I do not hesitate to name John L. as the greatest of champions, past and present!

Certainly no other fighter ever succeeded in capturing the affection of the fight fans to such a degree as did John L. Ten days after he lost to Corbett a capacity house packed old Madison Square Garden to do homage to the fallen monarch. The mighty Boston gladiator still had a host of friends. Champion or ex-champ, he was still the idol of fistiana.

Stung by the ignominy of defeat, Sullivan was a morose man when he started the journey northward from New Orleans. But he regained his spirits when he found that his vast army of admirers had not deserted him.

When he reached New York he was not only minus his title, but, since he had wagered every cent he had on his chances against Corbett, he was dead broke. Although he had made more than $700,000 during his ten years' reign as champion, he had nothing to show for it. So New York's sporting brigade came to his rescue with a benefit on September 17, 1892, which netted Sullivan $6,630.70.

To help the affair along Jim Corbett, the new champion, appeared on the stage with Sullivan. They shook hands and Sullivan made a speech in which he praised his conqueror, and asserted that he was glad that a real American had won the title.

Sullivan was the recipient of several other benefits, among them one in Boston and two in the Garden, following the one in which Corbett appeared. On August 31, 1895, John was pinched for cash, and a benefit was arranged at the New York sports arena that brought him only $1,500. But five years later a third Garden benefit enabled him to carry off $15,000 in gate receipts.

On that occasion, Bob Fitzsimmons, next to the beneficiary, was the star. Fitz boxed three rounds with Jeff Thorne, Tom Sharkey sparred with Jim Guilder. Then came an exhibition by Jim Jeffries and Sullivan. The Boston Strong Boy was a bit fat and grayhaired, but was still able to step around lively in three rounds.

* * *

THESE incidents are worth mentioning as illustrations of the hold John L. had on the affections of the sports of his day. Can you imagine any modern champion who has been defeated, cashing $15,000 at a benefit in his honor?

Nor is this all. Sullivan, after losing the crown, made another fortune on the stage, and yet another in his later years when he took to the lecture platform and issued flaming defiance to King Alcohol. Having reformed himself, he was anxious to steer the rising generation along the right trail, and there is no doubt whatever that the former king of sluggers did a lot of good in this direction.

Many a wild youngster, who would have ignored the preaching of any other worker in the temperance field, was willing to listen to and be guided by John L.

Let us take a glance at Sullivan's syndicate articles when he was touring from coast to coast, giving boxing exhibitions with Charley Cutler. Says John L.:

"There is just as much difference between boxing today and as it was years ago as there is between darkness and sunlight. Today it seems to be a commercial business. When I was fighting it was a case of 'winner-take-all!' Nowadays the men insist on a good loser's end. If they keep this sort of thing up, they will kill the game.

"How many fighters today will bet $10,000 each in addition to the purse? Yet, when I fought Corbett, the purse was $25,000, and $10,000 each for a side bet . . . . In my day I gave everyone a chance and offered $1,000 if they could stand up for four rounds, without my opponent depositing a dollar. But nowadays let a young boxer attempt to assert himself and one of these so-called champions will tell him to go post $5,000 or get a reputation.

"My present sparring partner (Charley Cutler) I think has as good a chance as any heavyweight to get to the top. But where is he going to get $5,000 to post as a forfeit when he is only making $50 a week? Yet he has knocked out over 40 men in the ring during the past year! A real champion should not retire as did Jim Jeffries when he was only 27 years old. I suppose if I had stopped fighting when I licked Kilrain, I would have been hailed as the world's greatest fighter. But I did not stop until Nature asserted herself and I fell through sheer exhaustion."

* * *

THE Charley Cutler to whom John L. refers in the foregoing comment on the ring events of his day was a Chicago heavyweight who at one time looked as though he might forge to the front and hold his own with the best of them. Just as Sullivan said, Cutler had scored many knockouts, and perhaps he might have done so, had boxing conditions given him anything like a fair chance to get a match with one of the leaders of the topnotch division.

But those were lean days financially for young scrappers who lacked backing. Cutler, standing over six feet in height, scaling 190 in trained condition, was as sweet a looking proposition as one would wish to see as an entry for the championship stakes.

He could hit with both hands, could take it, and wasn't afraid of any man who ever put on a glove. John L. thought he had a world-beater in the athletic person of Charley Cutler. The ex-champion's admiration of his sparring partner reached zenith proportions one night when John's show was billed for Chicago.

On that occasion Charley begged a night off from his sparring duties. He had been asked to fill in for a heavyweight named Paul Moran, who was scheduled to box Tom McAndrews at the Chicago Athletic Club. Cutler took the job and knocked out Moran in 30 seconds of the initial round.

Cutler had scarcely changed into street clothes when there came a hurry-up call from the Montello Club on the North Side. The Montello finale was between Joe Rickards and Jack Green, heavyweights. Green had defaulted at the last moment—hence the agitated call for help to the matchmaker of the Chicago Athletic Club.

Charley was willing. After all, his scrap with Moran had been nothing more than a sweat-workout. So over went John L.'s sparring partner to the Montello Club. Rickards was waiting in the ring when Cutler climbed under the ropes. Rickards was a trifle more fortunate than Moran. That is to say, he lasted 50 seconds before Cutler crashed a right to his jaw and put him down for keeps.

* * *

THE winner managed to get over to the theatre where Sullivan was performing and make good as sparring partner after all! Such a thing could never happen these days, when boxing commissions rule and fighters are nursed along as carefully as if they were pink-tea pretties!

Yet, oddly enough, the same Cutler was to figure in an extraordinary incident later on which must have started John L. wondering what the latter day crop of heavyweights were made of anyway.

Sullivan at that time had developed quite a stomach. Something along the lines of what novelists term "aldermanic proportions." Yet the old boy was always something of a savage when performing with his sparring partners. He always made them earn their money.

So it chanced that one night when the Sullivan show was appearing at Grand Rapids, Mich., Charley Cutler happened to sting John with a strong left jab, and followed up with a right cross to the jaw that staggered the ex-champ. Then Sullivan went clean crazy. He rushed Cutler all over the stage. Charley, realizing that he had been a bit too zealous, tried to cover up. But Sullivan got in close.

With a grunt of satisfaction, the man who in his day was celebrated as the hardest puncher in the ring, slammed a solid right to Cutler's wind and sent him down with a terrific swing to the jaw.

The spectators yelled enthusiastically, *(Continued on page 37)*

HAIL *and* FAREWELL

Death of Jimmy Johnston at the Age of Seventy Removes One of the Most Picturesque Characters in the Sport of Boxing

By NAT FLEISCHER

HAIL AND FAREWELL! One of the most picturesque characters in the veteran lineup of the world of sport passed over to the great majority when James J. Johnston died suddenly of a heart attack at his home, 200 Cabrini Boulevard, New York, May 7.

You might say that he died as he would have wished to—in harness, so to speak, for only the previous night he had been at the ringside of the St. Nicholas Arena, watching the main event between middleweights Tommy Bell and Cecil Hudson. He had signed up Bell for a return match with Jake LaMotta as the star attraction of his opening show at Ebbets Field next month. The loser, who figured in the betting odds as a 14 to 5 favorite, turned out to be Bell, who was outboxed and outpunched by Hudson from start to finish and floundered miserably.

This, of course, ruined the Ebbets Field card, which Jimmy had already had a lot of trouble in filling, and the seventy-year-old promoter almost collapsed in his seat before wending his way homewards. The shock was too much for a heart ailment from which he had suffered for some ten years, and he died the following morning, shortly after arising from bed.

Just a couple of weeks prior to his demise, Jimmy Johnston came to my office in THE RING Magazine and discussed his future plans on the Ebbets Field proposition with his customary optimism. That was Jimmy's nature. He always looked on the sunny side of things—if there were clouds on the horizon, that fact didn't daunt him, he trusted to luck that they would be cleared away.

* * *

OUR friendship extended unbroken over a period of forty years and during that time I never saw him in a genuinely despairing mood. For him there was always the pot of gold to be captured at the end of the rainbow, and in nine cases out of ten he made his dreams come true. He was a truly dynamic personality, aggressive, pugnacious, ready to fight at the "drop of the hat," yet willing to make any kind of sacrifice to help a friend in time of need. An extra good "hater," he was still likely to forgive an enemy in the final showdown. On the other hand, those with whom he quarreled frequently became reconciled to him, and it was noticeable in the newspaper accounts of his death that many boxing writers, who at one stage of his career had criticized him unfavorably, vied with each other in praising him.

Johnston was born in Liverpool, England, where his dad was an ironworker, who brought his family to this country when Jimmy was twelve years old. The lad went to work in a Jersey City foundry at his father's trade and kept the job until he was twenty-eight. In his spare time he took up boxing as an amateur bantamweight. He was light even for that diminutive class, seldom scaling over 105 pounds, but did so well that he finally turned professional.

The purses at that time were small even for the topnotchers. As an example of the financial rewards during his fistic experiences Jimmy delighted in telling how he once put something over on Joe Humphreys, when Joe was a fight manager, as well as officiating as an announcer. Humphreys told Johnston he could get him a match with Billy Barrett at a Staten Island club.

In making the arrangements, Humphreys was eager to help the promoter and at the same time pick up some loose change for himself.

"You'll get $75 if you win, and $25 if you lose. You give me $10 if you win, and $5 if you lose. How about it?" asked Joe.

"Fair enough," responded Jimmy, and the battle took place. It was a six-round affair and the referee called it a draw. When Humphreys came around for his bit there was nothing doing on a side payoff. Jimmy explained as follows:

"It's like this, Joe. You were to get ten bucks if I won, or five if I lost. Now I didn't do either. It was a draw, so you have nothing coming."

* * *

HUMPHREYS wasted a lot of violent language trying to compromise on $7.50, but Johnston stuck to his decision and Joe was never able to collect on any sort of a basis. The largest purse Jimmy ever pulled down within the ropes was $150, when he fought Danny Dougherty, who was then a leading contender for the bantam championship. It was a loser's end, for Dougherty won by a knockout in the tenth round.

Jimmy with the familiar "Iron Derby."

That defeat soured Jimmy on the boxing game as an active performer. He had had six years of it and decided to quit. The membership clubs were then operating in New York and Billy Newman hired him as an assistant in the organization he was running. Later Johnston formed an alliance with Charley Harvey, who was importing English boxers, traveled around the country with the British pugs, and finally became a promoter and manager on his own account.

Old Madison Square Garden was then in the market for leasing. It was a sort of white elephant on the hands of its proprietors, with a dismal record of flops behind it in 1912, when Jimmy Johnston took it over against the advice of his best friends, who foresaw nothing but financial disaster. But Johnston ran the place successfully for three years, staging various sporting events and made a profit on the venture. Incidentally, he had leased the Garden for $1000, but subleased it to Tex Rickard for $15,400.

That was smart business on Jimmy's part, but Rickard could well afford the outlay. The success of Tex as a showman has often been compared with the exploits of Johnston in that line in the showmanship field by writers who glorified the man from the West and tended to depreciate Jimmy.

But it should be remembered that Johnston came up the hard way, fighting for everything he got. Rickard, on the contrary, started promoting in New York under the most favorable conditions. Tex put on the Gans-Nelson scrap for the lightweight championship at Goldfield, Nevada, in 1906, as a lure to draw possible purchasers of mining stock in which he was interested to the town.

The gate was satisfactory, as was the Johnson-Jeffries heavyweight championship battle in Reno, on July 4, 1910, when the Galveston Negro stopped the former title-holder in 15 rounds, another glove attraction promoted by Rickard and Larry Gleason.

Personally, Rickard cared nothing about sport events, but he saw there was money in the fistic game, and headed for New York. There, with strong financial backing and the aid of a subsidized press, he speedily forged to the front as a world-famous promoter.

That is why Tex bulked larger in the public view than did Johnston. The latter, unlike Rickard, loved the fight game for

the fighting's sake, in fact every kind of sporting event appealed to his sporting blood. Jimmy staged the big auto racing meet in New York at Sheepshead Bay in 1919. He managed Johnny Hayes, the marathon runner, and several professional swimmers. He even ventured into the theatrical business, and sent several burlesque shows on the road, all of which made money.

* * *

AS a second in the ring he had few equals and no superiors. It was a distinct asset for a fighter to have Jimmy in his corner, especially in the days when boxing was run on rougher lines and with less regard to red tape rules such as prevail at the present time. Johnston considered everything fair that would help his principal to win. He was quite unscrupulous in this respect, but for that matter, so was everyone else connected with fighting at that time.

As a neat bit of trickery the fast one he pulled on Jess Willard is worth noticing. Jimmy was handling George (Boer) Rodel in 1913 and matched him with Jess in a ten-round, no decision bout. In Willard's last fight, before taking on Rodel, he knocked out Bull Young, who died as a result of his injuries. Willard was exonerated by a coroner's jury, but the affair helped greatly toward exaggerating the deadly effect of the big fellow's punch.

Johnston employed a wise guy to tip off Jess that his opponent suffered from a weak heart. That wouldn't have worked today when commissions rule and physical examinations of fighters leave no doubt as to the physical perfection of principals. But Jess remembered painfully the mental suffering he underwent as a result of Bull Young's demise, when he feared that his victory would earn him an unwelcome jail sentence.

Consequently, Willard never cut loose throughout the entire ten rounds. Time and again he could have flattened the Boer, but let up whenever the latter showed any signs of weakening and the bout went the scheduled limit, with bad results for the reputation of big Jess.

On three subsequent occasions Willard, having been put hep to the trick played upon him, knocked the Boer cold, but Johnston by that time had severed connections with Mr. Rodel.

As boss of new Madison Square Garden Jimmy reigned from 1933 through 1937, when the heavyweight situation escaped from his control because of Mike Jacobs depriving him of Jim Braddock's services by matching the latter with Joe Louis at Chicago. Until then the heavyweight title had changed hands three times under Jimmy's promotion. Jack Sharkey lost to Primo Carnera, Max Baer whipped Carnera, and Baer lost to Braddock.

* * *

IT was the late Bill McGeehan who bestowed the nickname of "the Boy Bandit" on Johnston, but there was nothing bitter about Bill's action. As a matter of fact he admired Jimmy extremely as a diplomat who was also a sincere and resolute scrapper and who shone brightly by comparison with the horde of hypocrites whom McGeehan ever insisted were the curse of the padded mitt game.

One recalls how McGeehan, writing in his *Tribune* column the day after Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler of Philadelphia fought fifteen rounds at the Yankee Stadium on July 24, 1923, Leonard getting the decision, commented—"a couple of welterweights fought for the world's lightweight championship—last night."

Which was the solid truth. But Jimmy Johnston, who promoted the battle, had influence enough with the then governing commission to announce publicly that Leonard and Tendler had each scaled in private at 135 pounds. That contest was snatched right from under Tex Rickard's nose by Johnston.

In 1922 Rickard put Leonard and Tendler together at Boyle's Acres in a 12-round, no decision bout. It was a smashing, hard-slugging match, in which Leonard came within a hairs-breadth of being knocked out. Benny saved himself by kidding his opponent into the belief that he was unhurt, but it was an exceedingly close call for the lightweight king.

Tex thought he had everything fixed for the making of a return match, but the astute Boy Bandit fooled him by stepping in on the quiet and signing up both the lightweight champ and the Philadelphian.

James J. Johnston (left) receiving the Boxing Writers' Award for "Long and Meritorious Services" from James P. Dawson.

* * *

JOHNSTON, during his matchmaking days at the new Madison Square Garden, was subjected to a good deal of hostile criticism in the New York press, much of which was quite unwarranted. In an article contributed to THE RING Magazine in 1935, Jimmy wrote as follows in his own defense:

"Let us consider the newspaper men, who have it in their power to make or break a boxing show, boxing promoter, and everyone connected with the sport. During my long association with athletics, I can safely say that about ninety-nine percent of the boxing scribes are ever eager to aid the sport in which they earn their livelihood. They have no axes to grind and when they make an attack it is generally one of constructive criticism.

"But there is that one percent of pernicious know-nothings who masquerade under the guise of boxing reporters, when as a matter of fact they haven't the faintest knowledge of the sport which they attempt to write about. It is that one percent that leads the fight fans astray by giving out wrong information, panning when they should be praising, sticking the knife into the back of boxing unless certain conditions be met.

"Now what are these conditions? Well, for one, this extremely small minority, found in every city where boxing is staged, inveigle themselves into the good graces of fighters, managers, fight promoters, and matchmakers and then insist on the appearance of that fighter on a card. If that cannot be done, or won't be done because the fighter simply doesn't belong, the club and matchmaker are panned to the 'steenth degree.

"It is that type of scribe who by his writing tries to get the public all het up to the end that the fans may believe almost anything they see in print and remain away from the shows. You would naturally believe that every fight manager would be eager to get the most lucrative bouts for his boy and accepts terms for such contests in the place where the most money could be drawn. Yet the reverse seems to be the case. The mentors of our leading fighters would rather play in the sticks against palookas, even taking the chance of being put to sleep, than fight a legitimate challenger in the Garden, where such a fight would yield much more money for all hands."

* * *

JIMMY JOHNSTON wrote much as he talked, straight and to the point. The above quotation from his RING article shows clearly what difficulties he had to encounter while occupying the Madison Square Garden throne. *(Continued on page* 35)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Junior Divisions in Boxing Unnecessary

Lax Supervision Brings Blast in N. Y.

Nation-Wide Boom in Boxing Continues

THE revival of the junior class in the welterweight division, is sure to be followed by similar divisions in other sections of boxing. Soon we will have junior bantamweight, featherweight and lightweight divisions, if the boxing moguls, who are finding it tough to get a championship fight in their states, have their way. I see no reason for such divisions. While the recent Tippy Larkin-Willie Joyce fight in Boston, enabled that state to have its first title bout in many years and added interest to the game in the Bay State, it was unnecessary.

Junior divisions, as the Massachusetts Boxing Commission which sponsored the event and the N.B.A., which offered its support, will soon learn, are headaches. If a fighter is good enough to be classed among the first ten in any division, he should be good enough to tackle any member of that division within the weight limit of the class.

Tippy Larkin, who received a belt for beating Joyce and winning the Boston battle, undoubtedly will be in a position to capitalize on his "championship," but I doubt whether boxing will be aided any by the return of the Junior Welterweight championship class.

To get the big dough to which his fighting qualities entitle him, Larkin will find it necessary to battle the cream of the welters. For a high-class boxer and hard hitter like Larkin to be matched with lightweights scaling slightly above the class limit, will do him no good. I doubt that in New York, Col. Eagan, head of the Boxing Commission, will permit a classy fighter like Tippy to engage in a bout in the Garden or outdoors unless the opponent selected for him is equally, or almost, as good. To get that kind of fighter, a bona-fide welter will have to be selected, not a lightweight or so-called junior welter.

Under the heading of junior classes, a division is broken into two parts, leaving the mediocre fighters in the middle and the good boys at either end. The folly of such designation was seen many years ago when the junior classes were abolished.

Although the junior lightweight and welterweight titles were abolished by the New York Commission back in 1930, for three years promoters in various parts of the country continued to stage junior bouts. At the time of the abolition, there was a flood of explanations as to the manner in which those championships originated. Some said that the New York State Board had established them while others were of the opinion that Tex Rickard had created the classes for the benefit of Johnny Dundee, who had difficulty in reaching 126 pounds in the feather section, yet was fighting heavier men with great success. Neither of these statements were correct.

When the first Athletic Commission was appointed by the Governor in 1920, the members found the Walker Law all ready for action. The members of the Commission were Joseph Johnson, chairman; Walter G. Hooke, and Edward Ditmars. The Secretary was Charles A. White, and there was a License Committee, composed of Laurence McGuire, chairman; D. Walker Wear and Charles E. Walsh.

This Commission was confronted by "Rules and Regulations" formulated by the Army and Navy and Civilian Board of Boxing Control and the International Sporting Club of New York, and adopted by the Legislature of the State of New York in an act allowing and regulating boxing and sparring matches, enacted in 1920.

Only a little camouflage! It's Joe Louis enjoying a cup of coffee at his training camp before coming East.

These rules and regulations provided for a junior flyweight class with a limit of 109 pounds, a junior bantam division with a limit of 115 pounds, a junior featherweight class with a limit of 122 pounds, a junior lightweight class with a limit of 130 pounds and a junior welter class with a limit of 140 pounds.

The original New York Boxing Commission therefore had no option but to accept these junior titles and all other portions of the law introduced in the Legislature by Senator Walker. As the writer was a member of the committee that drew up the boxing rules, now part of the law, permit me to say that the original draft of the regulations did not contain any reference to junior titles.

These extra titles developed in the brain of William A. Gavin, who organized the Army, Navy and Civilian Board of Boxing Control and were inserted in the law against the protest of Charles F. Mathison, Charley Harvey, Ned Brown and myself. Other members of the committee later also objected.

The opinion of these men was that the original titles were quite sufficient without any junior classes being added. But Gavin, an Englishman who had come to this country to organize an International Sporting Club, insisted that boxing would be greatly benefited by the additional championships and because he represented huge financial interests, the cream of New York sportsmen, he had his way with the New York Legislature, over the protests of New York's leading sports writers. That is how the junior divisions came into existence.

William Muldoon became chairman of the New York Commission in 1921, with George K. Morris and Frank Dwyer as the other members and since these men knew their boxing, quite naturally they tried to eliminate the junior divisions. Finally this was done.

Billy Conn joins Max Baer and Maxie Rosenbloom in a bit of revelry at a New York night club. The two Maxies with their act are wowing 'em along the night club circuit.

It was in 1930 that the New York State Commission ruled the junior classes out of existence and I'm sure they won't be revived in New York.

* * *

THE recent blast of State Assemblyman, John Quinn of Buffalo, at New York's Boxing Commissioner Eddie Eagan, wherein the legislator termed professional boxing conditions throughout the State as "most deplorable," should be construed as a "word to the wise" not only to Col. Eagan but to commissioners and the rest of the fight faction throughout the country.

The number of recent ring deaths, the poor calibre of matchmaking in several cities, and palpable supervision by many State Boards, may very well culminate in the killing of the goose that laid the golden egg. Assemblyman Quinn cited the case of a boxer who was knocked out in New York City on April 29, "then jumped on a train, fought in Buffalo the next night and was knocked out in the first round."

This has been done in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut many times.

Many managers circumvent this ruling by matching their charges in New Jersey on one day and then obtaining a bout in New York or Connecticut for the next. One such example was Joey Manfro, who had lost six scraps in succession. On April 29 he was defeated in Connecticut, yet two days later this lad was rushed in to face the skillful, fast-rising Mexican star, Julio Jiminez, who promptly belted him out in three heats at the Jamaica Arena.

In Buffalo, Binghamton and other upper New York State fight clubs the public has been flim-flammed quite frequently of late with matches that never should have been made.

* * *

THE nationwide boom in boxing continues. In Los Angeles the first colossal outdoor attraction staged in many a year in the Coast city lured a crowd of 18,400 customers, who paid $108,101 to see Ike Williams successfully defend his N.B.A. lightweight title against the young Mexican Enrique Bolanos.

The promoter, Cal Eaton, and his matchmaker, Babe McCoy, really went all out to insure the success of the promotion. Jack Dempsey was flown out to California to referee the fight, but gracefully declined, preferring to work one of the prelims so that a local arbiter could handle the main go. Ace publicity man Bill Miller beat the drums in his usual capable manner.

I am told that the talent on the Pacific Coast is not quite as good as that found here in the East, yet as in every city that is featuring boxing, the turnstiles continue to click at a merry pace regardless of the calibre of boxers.

* * *

WHEN Jerry Berthiaume, French-Canadian heavyweight from Montreal, decided to hang up his gloves and seek his fortune in some business other than boxing, he did what many of his friends had urged him to do many months ago. Jerry never did fit in with the top men of his profession and when he was pitted against Tami Mauriello in Cleveland, on the Christmas Fund card, and was so badly whipped that the bout had to be stopped in the second round, those who saw the "fight" wondered how a promoter could have selected a weakling like Jerry for the man who at the time was rated Number 2 among the world heavyweights! In announcing his retirement, Berthiaume took a slam at boxing. He should have thought twice before releasing his venomous words, because, if he recalls, THE RING Editor urged him to give up boxing more than a year ago when he came for advice.

"I've had enough of the rotten business. I'm quitting boxing for good," Berthiaume said, in an interview after he had been informed by the Cleveland Commission that the Board had impounded the $1000 due him for his fight with Teddy Yarosz, in which he quit in the third round and had indefinitely suspended him in all states affiliated with the National Boxing Association.

Pity that the Cleveland Commission withheld Jerry's purse! What it should have done is suspend itself for its failure to protect the public when it granted permission to Larry Atkins to stage the Berthiaume-Mauriello show. The commission and Atkins should have known at the time that Jerry was no match for his opponent. The licking he got from Tami ended whatever chance he had to continue in professional boxing.

Unfortunately the sport always gets the blame for cases such as this. The promoters, managers and matchmakers, as well as the commissions, are the persons at fault. One seldom sees misfit matches in New York. Why? Because it is the best organized commission of its kind in the country.

* * *

THE death of Harvey Weiss, an outstanding boxer in the last world war, was the fourth suffered among Eastern boys this year, a record that ill becomes a sport which is so highly supervised. Harvey, who with his twin brother, Moe, fought professionally prior to joining the Marines, did considerable boxing in the South Pacific where each won several championships. When the twins returned and were discharged, they took up where they had left off and got back into harness as professional fighters.

Unfortunately, the long stay overseas had its effect on Harvey, who complained of headaches, yet there was no indication that he was physically unfit. The coroner's inquest brought that to light.

It was one of those unfortunate accidents that might have happened to anyone. He collapsed a few minutes after Patsy Gall of Freeland, Pa., had been awarded a decision over him at the Kingston, Pa., Armory, in an eight-round bout. The boy died from a cerebral hemorrhage at the Nesbitt Hospital the next morning.

It developed at the inquest that Harvey's manager, Mike Capriano, following Harvey's complaint about headaches, urged the boy to take medical treatment. This he did, but was informed by the doctor, according to the manager, that Harvey was suffering from sinus trouble and was told to lay off training and fighting for a while. He followed instructions. Then came his first and last pro contest—a bout that resulted in his death.

* * *

BILL STERN has hit the jackpot with "My Favorite Sports Stories." One hundred and fifty of them bringing you humor and pathos.

If many are good for a laugh, more put a lump in your throat and a tear in your eyes. If you are the type like old Coach Hiram Connibean, who "was not afraid to cry," Bill Stern is your man. He is a tear jerker de luxe.

Many great names crop up. The stories of Teddy Roosevelt, MacArthur and Montgomery are just a few that are both touching and dramatic. Perhaps his greatest are of Knute Rockne. They are gems in themselves.

Boxing fans have their innings, too. There are many never-told tales of the squared circle. You will enjoy his shorts on Jack Dempsey, Harry Greb, Kid McCoy, and Joe Louis.

There is also a fetching yarn on the crooning champ, Frank Sinatra.

(Continued on page 35)

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

JOE LOUIS

RATED the most dynamic puncher since Jack Dempsey, World's Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis has held his title longer than any other heavyweight king, with the exception of Sullivan, and has defended it more often against all challengers . . . . twenty-one times in all . . . . Louis will surpass Tunney and Dempsey as the biggest money-maker in the history of Fistiana when his share of the receipts of his fight with Conn this June is tallied . . . . The owner of a palatial dude ranch in his home state, Michigan, and other properties, Joe Louis, the first Negro pugilist since Jack Johnson to win the heavyweight crown, has come a long way from his humble beginning as the son of a sharecropper.

Louis was born at Lafayette, Ala., on May 13, 1914 . . . . Comes from hardy Cherokee Indian, Negro and white stock . . . . Stands 6 feet 1¾ inches and scales about 205 pounds . . . . Except for a brief period in the Ford automobile factory, Louis has known no other trade than boxing . . . . Not invincible as an amateur boxer . . . . Took drubbings at the hands of Clinton Bridges and Max Marek . . . . It was his great pal and trainer, the late Jack Blackburn, the ol' reliable "Chappie," who saw latent greatness in the crude, game heavyweight . . . . Blackburn was scouting another fighter for John Roxborough, but instead convinced Roxborough to sign Joe to a contract although he was defeated that night . . . . Turned pro on July 4, 1934, and received $50 after he kayoed Jack Kracken in a heat . . . . Has grossed close to two million dollars since.

Only setback suffered by Louis was at hands of Max Schmeling . . . . More than atoned for that defeat when he all but murdered the Black Uhlan in a return go.

Donated a total of almost $85,000 in purses for his title defense shots with Abe Simon and Buddy Baer for benefit of Army and Navy Relief Fund . . . . Joined the Army shortly thereafter . . . . Was shipped to Fort Riley, Kansas, and attached to Cavalry . . . . Likes horses.

Was outstanding morale booster as he toured countless camps of our fighting men all over the globe . . . . Discharged, he engaged in a few exhibitions, then repaired to French Lick Springs, Ind., for preliminary training . . . . Mannie Seamon is his trainer now.

An unusually shy fellow, his quiet demeanor was often mistaken for a lack of intelligence . . . . A bit more voluble now . . . . at ease in any company . . . . enjoys a good joke . . . . likes to golf, ride horses and go fishing . . . . Regarded by many as the greatest goodwill ambassador the Negro race has ever had . . . . Louis has a great desire to retire as undefeated heavyweight champion of the world.

Outside the ring Louis carries himself with dignity. He dresses well, but does not wear gaudy clothes. Likes to keep in background. Wine, women and song—the ruination of most topnotch fighters of the past—are shunned by him.

Has his hobbies. Is extremely fond of music. Adores listening to the records of Bing Crosby. Often sits in camp listening to Bing's crooning for hours.

Is a hot baseball fan. Detroit club is his favorite. Next come the Yankees. Played on softball team of his own.

Bob Hope is his favorite radio comedian. Has great affection for his mother. Bought her a beautiful home. Gives considerable to Negro charity. Young boxers frequently receive boxing advice from the Brown Bomber. Takes a deep interest in them.

Dislikes flattery. When in camp usually sleeps about fourteen hours a day. Believes in long rest periods while tuning up for an important fight.

BILLY CONN

WILLIAM DAVID CONN, the colorful Pittsburgh Irishman, who was soundly trounced in his first professional bout by one Dick Woodwer at Fairmont, W. Va., today rates the leading challenger for the world heavyweight title and the cleverest heavyweight since Gene Tunney's days . . . . Billy was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on October 8, 1917 . . . . Attended Sacred Heart Parochial School when his love for boxing didn't interfere . . . . Spent much of his time in Johnny Ray's gymnasium . . . . Ray, former star lightweight, saw possibilities in the stringbean youngster . . . . Conn, drilled by Ray, became a clever boxer, developed into a welter, and then quickly outgrew the division to make himself nationally famous as a middleweight.

Among the leading 160-pounders Conn defeated were Teddy Yarosz (twice), Babe Risko, Fred Apostoli, Vince Dundee, Oscar Rankin, Eric Seelig, Young Corbett III, Solly Krieger . . . . Win over Krieger showed that Billy had what it takes . . . . Krieger was the only man aside from Joe Louis to floor Conn . . . . Billy also disposed of two middleweight title claimants when he whipped Krieger and Fred Apostoli . . . . Prior to kayo at hands of Joe Louis, Conn was unbeaten in twenty starts, suffering his last setback as a middleweight in 1938.

In 1939, Conn defeated Melio Bettina to win the world's light-heavyweight championship . . . . Successfully defended his diadem twice against Gus Lesnevich, current 175-pound king . . . . Conn then invaded heavyweight division to kayo Bob Pastor in thirteen rounds, and defeat Al McCoy and Lee Savold with ease.

Conn, who stands six feet and now scales about 190, has often been compared to Jim Corbett . . . . Billy's last quest for heavyweight title honors coincidentally paralleled that of Gentleman Jim . . . . Like Corbett in his clash with Jeffries at Coney Island, Conn, in his battle with Louis, with the greatest prize boxing can offer right in his grasp, elected to throw caution to the winds and slug it out with a devastating puncher with fatal results.

Conn joined the Army in 1942 . . . . During the war, Billy toured the European Theatre of Operations, giving exhibitions for service men overseas . . . . Claims he developed a heavier punch during his tenure in service.

Engaged in a few exhibitions after receiving his honorable discharge from the Army . . . . Hog fat, he boxed an old sparmate in Cleveland . . . . Bearcat Jones . . . . At one point in the exhibition, Billy the Kid missed a wild swing and sprawled on the canvas . . . . Later boxed Jones in another exhibition in Kansas City . . . . Conn terminated exhibition tour when he found he was out of condition.

Is a fun-loving kidder, always playing practical jokes . . . . Likes art work . . . . card playing . . . . and arguing with his kid brother Jackie . . . . His father, a steamfitter, enjoys watching Billy fight . . . . Conn a father himself . . . . proud papa of two lovely children.

Known as the Million Dollar Kid. Possesses a charming smile and a fine personality. Has a genuine love for fighting, probably inherited from his Irish ancestry, a fighting race.

Has no desire for a movie career after he retires or during his stay in boxing. Is what is known in boxing as a "Fighting Fool." Will take desperate chances to mix with sturdier opponent just to show his fighting qualities. That's what brought about his defeat in last battle with Louis.

Has a gaudy wardrobe. Likes to be dressy. Is an expert pool player. Is a heavy eater. Had little schooling but has learned considerable through traveling.

His father-in-law was a National League catcher.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

LONG-ARMED, hard-hitting Ray Augustus won his thirtieth professional fight in thirty-one starts with an eight-round decision over crafty Amado Rodriquez, light-heavyweight champion of Mexico, in the main event of your correspondent's all-star card at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium, April 18. A sell-out crowd of nearly 5000 spectators witnessed the show, which marked the post-war return of professional boxing to the Capital City.

In the curtain-raiser a pair of aggressive, lightning-fisted welterweights, Luis Lopez, tough Mexican scrapper from Mexico City, and Jackie Wilson, Topeka, fought to a draw in one of the most exciting battles witnessed here in a decade.

Oscar Lee Wilkins, 165-pound Topekan, who packs a terrific right wallop, knocked out Mateo Dominguez, also of Topeka in 1:50 of the first round.

Big Bill Jackson, 215-pound Topekan, clipped Lincoln Edgar of Kansas City with a kayo in 2:09 seconds of round two.

Al Velez, sensational light-heavyweight from Wichita, squared off with Jim (Buckskin) King of Tulsa, let fly with a couple of short-fire left jabs and then delivered a smashing right blow. The bout was over and Velez chalked up his fifteenth straight knockout.

Wichita—Al Velez, Wichita light-heavyweight, was awarded a match over Jack Lyons of Oklahoma City. The Oklahoman was giving Velez a run for his money before receiving a cut over his eyes in the fifth round, which ended the battle.

Oscar Lee Wilkins, Topekan, won his fifteenth straight knockout by kayoing Derby Dan of Chicago in the fifth, in one of the wildest slugging matches Wichita has seen in years. Dan was down seven times, four times in the first round.

Duke Andrews of Topeka won his first professional fight against Ernie Defrance of Wichita in a featherweight tangle.

Jackie Wilson, Topeka, shaded Claude Sullard of Wichita in a four-round welter bout.

Amado Rodriguez, Mexico, won a semi-final from Tom Lenoir of Dallas in a six-round light-heavyweight scrap.

Roy Miller, Kansas City Negro, won by a close margin over Irish Bobby Seamon in one of the roughest scraps ever witnessed in Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kansas, April 23. A crowd of 2100 fans paid $6050 to see the 10-round affair, which topped a six-bout program.

Levi Southall, 147, Kansas City, knocked out Milton Bess, 146, Indianapolis, in 2:36 of round four.

Frankie Rivera, 119½, Kansas City, outpointed Nick Sanders, 120, St. Louis, six rounds.

Alex Arella, 158, Pittsburgh, won from Joey Morey, 156, Kansas City, by a T.K.O. in the second round.

Jackie Darthard, 145, Kansas City, knocked out Gene McGovern, 147, St. Louis, in 1:54 of the second round.

Bobby Jarvis, 129, Kansas City, outpointed Oliver Johnson, 128, St. Louis, four rounds.

Outclassing his opponent from the start and landing solid punches at will, Levi Southall, Kansas City welterweight, scored a third-round technical knockout over Irish Johnny Taylor, Oakland, Calif., in the main event of a five-bout card in Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kans., April 29.

Semi-final—Frankie Rivera, 119, Kansas City, scored a technical knockout over Hank Ulrich, 124, Des Moines, in the third round.

Bo Davis, 136, Kansas City, outpointed Billy Heath, 137, Des Moines.

Howard Jackson, 122, Kansas City, outpointed Ernie Hoffman, 127, Milwaukee, six rounds.

Mickey Savage, 147, St. Louis, outpointed Jackie Darthard, 146, Kansas City, four rounds.

Fans witnessed the best boxing exhibition of the Kansas City season, as Lou Transparenti took a close decision from Charley Riley, claimant of the Missouri state featherweight title, in the ten-round main event at Municipal Auditorium.

A crowd of 1054 paid $1422.09 to watch the classy Italian from Baltimore, Md., battle the rugged Negro from St. Louis in a highly entertaining bout.

Freddie Latson, 131, St. Louis, knocked out Harold Wilson, 131½, Kansas City, in 1.12 of the fifth round.

Ora Smith, 153½, St. Louis, outpointed Vert Gibson, 149½, Kansas City.

Luis Lopez, 140½, Mexico City, outpointed Jackie Simmons, 133½, Kansas City.

Jimmy Bull, 155, St. Louis, outpointed Elmer Carson, 159½, Emporia, Kans.

Wichita—Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, former welterweight champion, won a technical knockout over Joey Martinez of Juarez in Wichita, May 1. Zivic floored Martinez as the eighth round ended and the Mexican middleweight failed to get back for the start of the ninth. Zivic weighed 147½ and Martinez 155.

In the semi-final Al Velez of Wichita won his 16th knockout, finishing Amado Rodriguez of Mexico City in the fifth.

The winning streak of Levi Southall, promising Kansas City welterweight, came to an end as the cagey Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh, veteran of many ring engagements, rallied in the closing rounds to outpoint his young foe in the ten-round main event in Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kans. Other results:

Manuel Rhoten, 135, Milwaukee, and Bo Davis, 136, Kansas City, drew in six rounds. Vert Gibson, 150, Kansas City, outpointed Bob Brown, 155, Kansas City, six rounds; Billy Reed, 132, Indianapolis, kayoed Joe Macia, 130½, Mexico City, in 1:06 of round one. Jackie Darthard, 143, Kansas City, kayoed A. B. Bartlett, 146, St. Louis, in 1:44 of round one.

A crowd of 3026 paid $8126 to see this show presented by Freddie Sommers.

Featherweight Champion Willie Pep thrilled Kansas Citians with ten rounds of the most proficient boxing ever witnessed in the Auditorium as the 23-year-old titleholder gained a ten-round decision over aspiring Jackie Wilson, March 26.

Before a crowd of 2355 persons who paid $5301.26, the champion won each of the ten rounds and was complete master of the situation at all times. A better boxing machine has never appeared in a Kansas City ring. Other results:

Royal Martin, 147, Kansas City, won by a technical knockout over Joey Parsons, 148, Miami Beach, Fla., 1:27, round four.

Ray Augustus, 172½, Topeka, won by a technical knockout over Al Sheridan, 176, Indianapolis, round four.

Kenny Johnson, 177, Dayton, O., knocked out Frank Woods, 199, Pittsburgh, Calif., 48 seconds of round one.

Billy Cornwell, 128¼, Des Moines, won by a decision over Freddie Latson, 127, St. Louis.

Roy Miller, Kansas City middleweight, won the decision over Ruben Shank of Denver, April 2, in their ten-round fight at Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kans.

Shank was knocked down for the count of six in the eighth round with a double left hook, the bell saving the Denver boy from a knockout. Miller won five rounds, Shank three and two were even.

"Whistling Willie" Joyce, one of the nation's ranking lightweight title contenders, sent Ruby Garcia down for no count in the first round and chopped a right to the chin to dispose of the Puerto Rican after 1:28 of their scheduled 10-round fight at Municipal Auditorium, Kansas City, April 9.

The four preliminary events provided some excellent boxing and exciting action. Results:

Orville Spurlock, 158, Kansas City, knocked out Joe Smitherman, 157, Hartshorne, Okla., 2:15 of round one.

Luis Lopez, 134, Mexico City, outpointed Billy Ross, 138, Chicago.

Vert Gibson, 149, Kansas City, kayoed Hugh Stell, 147, Kansas City, 21 seconds of the sixth round.

Fred Latson, 127, St. Louis, outpointed Billy Cornwell, 129, Des Moines, Ia.

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CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

PROMOTERS Larry Atkins and Bob Brickman presented an excellent show, featuring Sammy Secreet, 148¾, Pittsburgh, and Harold Green, 152, Brooklyn. Secreet won by a split verdict. Green, in the early rounds, found difficulty untracking himself due to his lengthy layoff, but really went to town in the later rounds and put on a cyclonic finish. The boys gave the fans a real fight, the action gaining momentum as the bout progressed. Green lost one round because of a low blow. The fans anxiously await the rematch of these two excellent crowd-pleasers.

In the semi-final Teddy Yarosz, 173½, Monaco, Pa., caught up with the back-pedaling Wallie Baden, 185, Scranton, Pa., in the third round, knocking him out with a beautifully timed left hook to the button.

Charlie Padalino, 158, Detroit, knocked out Rudy Turner, 160, Buffalo, in the third. Turner was very clever and elusive, but Padalino hit too hard and was too persistent to be denied.

Billy Garrett, 146, Pittsburgh, knocked out Buddy Kelly, 144¾, Cincinnati, in the first. Mike Birskovich, 158, Niles, looked smooth kayoing Billy Shaw, 160, Dayton. Pete McNamara was too strong for Tad Dilareto, 151, East Liverpool, Ohio, kayoing him in the second round.

Another fine show presented by Atkins and Brickman featured Phil Terranova, 129, and Leroy Jackson, 127½. Terranova won by a kayo in the sixth, but only after a hard fight. Terranova had a slight edge in the first two rounds, a comfortable margin in in the third, caught several hard rights to the jaw to lose the fourth. His left hook to the stomach took too much out of youthful Leroy in the fifth and slowed Leroy to a walk in the sixth, scoring a knockdown in the fifth and two in the sixth. Leroy looked great at long range, but Terranova won the fight by his aggressiveness and persistent infighting.

Charley Padalino, 158½, Detroit, after trailing in the early rounds, kayoed Billy Walker, 157½, Portland, in the eighth round of a slugfest. Padalino found the range after the fourth round and the result was inevitable.

Tommy Yarosz, 170, won by a T.K.O. over Jerry Berthiaume, 181, in the fourth round. Berthiaume, after soaking up quite a pasting for three rounds, retired because of an injured hand.

Chester Rico, 136, New York, was a bit too seasoned for game and willing Leo Garrett, 135, in an excellent bout. The boys fought it out for ten consecutive rounds. Garrett was floored for a 9-count in the first, but rallied bravely to be in the running throughout.

Pete Spotti, 152, Pittsburgh, got away to a bad start, but got the range in the second and scored a T.K.O. over Pete McNamara in the third. Mike Berskovich was floored in the first, but rallied to kayo Billy Stemler in the second round in a bout that teemed with action and stamped Mike as a comer.

Leroy Jackson in his first bout after his loss to Terranova, outpointed Georgie Adams in an eight-rounder at Akron. Leroy, despite his loss to Terranova, is destined to become a great featherweight. Leroy will start again after he has fully recuperated from a tonsillectomy. This operation was performed May 7th.

Charles Lester, twice winner of the National A.A.U. title, has been offered the A.A.U. trip to Europe to box in several cities. Johnny Papke, his trainer, has been offered the post of trainer for the team.

Jackie Keough, Golden Gloves welterweight champion in 1944, has returned to civilian life. Jackie will resume boxing as soon as he is fully recovered from a broken leg suffered in the service.

Paul Corbetta, Mansfield, and Buddy Smallwood, Akron, two classy featherweights, have returned from service and will be back in ring action.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

BERNARD DOCUSEN, Southern lightweight champion, has been sold down the river to Otis Guichet, young local sports figure for a sum reported to be $10,000. Guichet made a great fistic purchase. He will also manage little Maxie Docusen, a bantamweight brother of the great Bernard, who will become a nationally-known fistic figure.

New Yorkers will rave about Bernard and Maxie Docusen when these boys get into action in the big city. Here are two kids who are potential champions in their division.

Promoter Louis Messina and Matchmaker Lew Raymond moved into the huge Municipal Auditorium to stage the Cosby Linson-Freddie Archer ten-round fight on May 15. It was the greatest local natural that bobbed up here in years. Messina and Raymond had to outbid the rival promoter and matchmaker, Heard Ragas and Emile Bruneau, to close the Linson-Archer match.

Linson earned the Archer fight by defeating Sammy Adragna, Pittsburgh, Pa., welterweight, who made his debut here stopping the highly-touted Louis Rousse.

Archer won from Rudy Campa, Howell Steen, Patsy Spataro and Sgt. Tommy Roman in his four starts here.

Jock Leslie proved he had Hugo "Pee Wee" Flores' number by twice stopping Flores. Tony Olivera, San Francisco, Calif., bantamweight, also knocked Flores out. Flores is a dangerous hitter who must win or lose in a few rounds. He had both Leslie and Olivera on the deck and hurt them. He lacked the finesse to finish either fighter.

The Cosby Linson-Sammy Adragna fight paid off on a net gate of $7200. It was promoted by the Ragas-Bruneau faction.

Promoter Louis Messina and his Negro matchmaker, Louis Chattard, are doing a great job. Their Negro fights pack the Coliseum Arena.

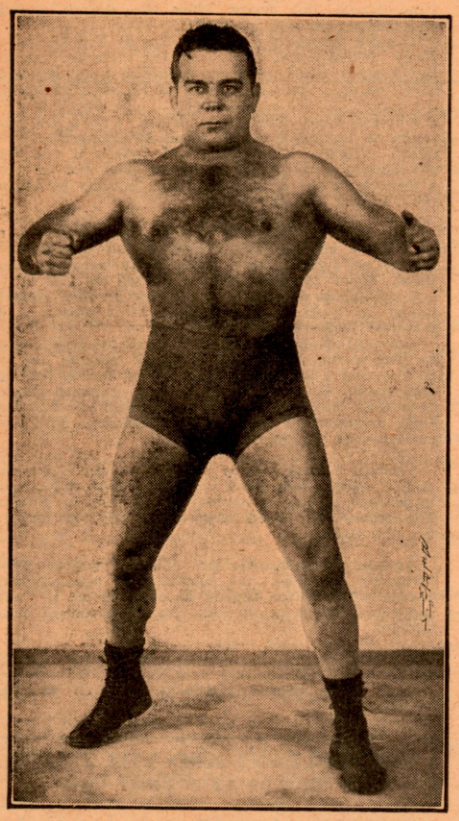
Johnny Bratton, Chicago, Ill., Negro lightweight, who defeated Freddie Dawson in ten rounds at the Chicago Stadium, sprang a big surprise in his last start here when he stopped ironman Pedro Firpo, Camden, N. J., in the first round of a ten-rounder. He had Firpo on the deck three times.

Bratton is managed by Howard Frazier, former New Orleans sportsman, who now makes his home in the Windy City, and Bratton is trained by the famous Larry Amadee, another New Orleans boy, who worked with Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis and scores of the most notable ring champions and challengers of the past 25 years.

Fighters wishing to show in this vicinity and who have no managerial ties, can contact this writer, Broadway Johnny Cox, at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"



Jim Coffield, colorful matman from Kansas City.

HENRY KULKOVICH, the Polish wildman is back in action. Always a thrill provider and good for an evening's entertainment, Henry is in demand throughout the grappling circuit.

Born in Warsaw, Poland, Kulkovich stands 5 feet, 11 inches and weighs 210 pounds. He is fast and has a keen knowledge of the finer points of the game. He was discovered and trained by the great Stan Zbyszko, who took him under his wing after he won the National Polish wrestling tournament. After six months of rigid training and instruction, Zbyszko decided Henry was ready to set forth on his professional career.

His first invasion was in South America where he defeated the best men in the land South of the Equator. He was undefeated and climaxed the journey by winning the international wrestling tournament held in Buenos Aires.

From South America, Kulkovich came to the United States where he fitted in very nicely as a rough man. The fans like to see Henry knocked about the ring because he cares little what methods he uses on an opponent. As a thrill producer, he provides interest to the game.

* * *

MARTIN "BLIMP" LEVY, the 640-pound freak is appearing around New York. This publication has always strived to help wrestling, to publicize it, and to defend it, but in the case of Martin Levy, we hesitate to aid in the ballyhoo now underway to bring him to the front.

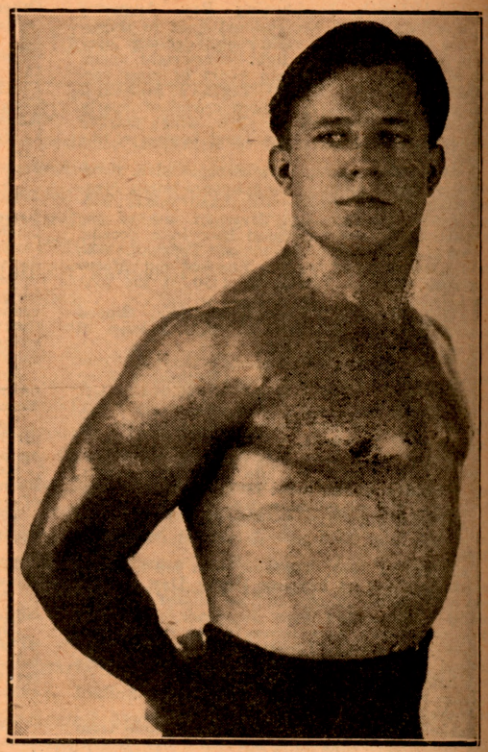
Levy is a sick man, suffering from a glandular ailment. He knows nothing about wrestling and can't move his tremendous weight around the ring. People come out to see him for the same reason they go to a circus, to laugh. No one is interested in watching him wrestle, because they realize that any wrestler who knows the game, is his master.

The only wrestling knowledge possessed by Levy is the "jump". He gets a man down and then jumps on him. That is a summary of all Levy matches.

* * *

Wrestling promoter Allie Franks has decided to stage wrestling shows in Pittsburgh. Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight boxing champion, has an interest in the shows. Franks and Fritzie will begin their venture with indoor shows and should they prove a success, they will move outdoors for the coming summer season.

Joe Savoldi is the leading attraction for the new promotions. Some of the other boys who will be seen in this locality are: Jim Coffield, Fred Bozic, Pat Murphy, Ivan Kamihoff, Dayle Wayne, Tony Corsica, and Don Eagle.



George Becker, German Bomber, a pleasing performer.

* * *

GEORGE BECKER, the German Bomber, is back in action. A product of New York city, his fine physical makeup and speed in the ring make him a popular attraction.

Discovered by Jack Pfeffer, who was sponsor for many sterling performers, Becker has a natural love for wrestling. As a youngster he dreamed of becoming a topnotcher and never missed a bout that it was possible for him to get to.

George relies on ring generalship rather than freakish gags and tricks. He knows all the holds and how to apply them and we feel that he can more than hold his own with the best in the business.

* * *

Leon Rains, Pennsylvania Boxing Commissioner, was recently asked about the status of wrestling in the State. One of the questions put to him was:

"Do you consider wrestling as an exhibition? If so, why do you have judges at all bouts?"

The commissioner assured all hands that wrestling was strictly on an exhibition basis in his state and it is looked upon as entertainment much the same as a movie.

In regard to the question of judges at mat bouts, he declared, "It's the law. The law calls for a decision." Rains summed up the whole matter by saying that he doesn't care what goes on in the ring during a wrestling match, but that he will prohibit

Martin "Blimp" Levy, the 640-pound freak.

Henry Kulkovich, the Polish wildman, who is always good for a thrill.

both men falling out of the ring at the same time and starting to battle among the spectators.

* * *

MANY requests pour into THE RING office daily asking the whereabouts of certain wrestlers. Starting with this issue we will list the top matmen and in what section of the country they are competing.

Around Philadelphia: Bobby Managoff, Jean DeValteau, Al Tucker, Fred Carone, Tony Milano, Joe Millich, George Lenihan, Len Hughes and Frank Judson.

Baltimore: Babe Sharkey, George Koverly, Frank Sexton, Jackie Moore, Natie Brown, Benny Rosen, Tom Mahoney, Mike Heller, Olaf Erickson, Chick Garibaldi, Bill Middlekauf.

San Francisco: Rebel Russell, Sandor Szabo, Tony Martinez, Henry Kulkevich, Jim Casey, Don McIntyre, Jules Strongbow, Marvin Jones, Jack Vanski, Jack Hobbs, Big Ben Morgan, Gene Bowman, Pat Fraley, Bronko Nagurski, and Hardy Kruskamp.

Providence, R. I.: Ivan Rasputin, Paul Kelly, Henry Piers, Marvin Westenberg, Ted Germain, Ed McNeal, Olaf Olsen, Chief Saunooke, Jack Marshall, and Gus Manlepeg.

Camden, N. J.: The Dusek brothers, Gino Garibaldi, George Becker, Len Hughes, Jim Austeri, Michele Leone, Maurice LaChappelle, Joe Millich, Felix Miquet, Art LeGrande, Chief Chewacki, and Jean DeValteau.

Houston, Texas: Danno O'Mahoney, Bill Longson, Paul Boesch, Don Evans, Tarzan White, Leo Numa, Ray Villmer, Ellis Bashara, and Leroy McGuirk.

Philadelphia: Emil Dusek, Yvon Robert, Bibber McCoy, Len Hughes, and the Duseks.

Portland, Oregon: Ted Cox, Black Panther, Jack Claybourne, Jim Wright, Chief Thunderbird, Andre Adoree, Jack McDonald, and Tom Bradley.

Buffalo, N. Y.: Billy Watson, Ed Strangler Lewis, Billy Hansen, Otto von Schacht, Earl McCready, Pierre DeGlane, Warren Bockwinkel, Tony Kawka, and Russell Sepeda.

* * *

JUMPING JOE SAVOLDI, who has been promoting wrestling since his discharge from the army, has decided to give it up and stick to the more active part of the game, wrestling.

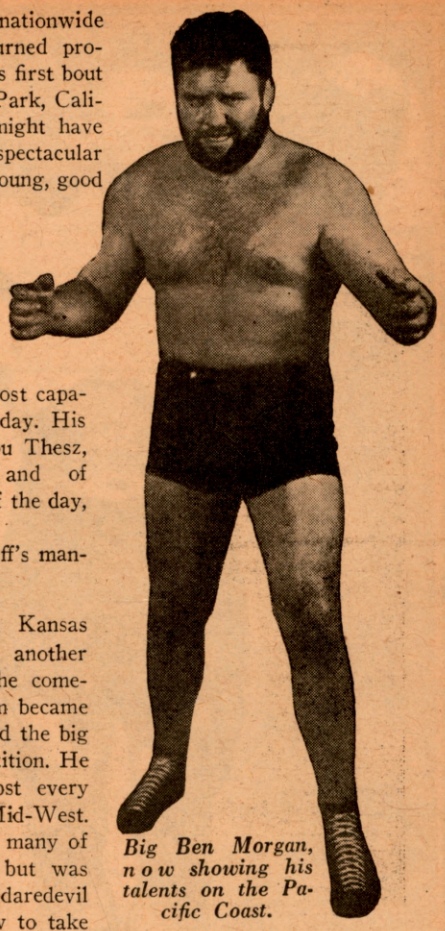
Shirley Temple's brother, George Temple, received nationwide publicity when he turned professional wrestler. His first bout took place at Ocean Park, California, and as you might have guessed, he won in spectacular fashion. George is a young, good looking lad with a fine build and has plenty of ability. He should go a long way.

Ed Strangler Lewis was asked who in his opinion are the most capable wrestlers of the day. His reply, "Ed Virag, Lou Thesz, Ruffy Silverstein, and of course, the greatest of the day, Cliff Gustafson."

Note—Lewis is Cliff's manager.

* * *

JIM COFFIELD, Kansas City grappler, is another veteran who is on the comeback trail. Before Jim became a wrestler, he handled the big cars in racing competition. He was entered in almost every big race held in the Mid-West. He was successful in many of his racing ventures but was mainly noted for his daredevil stunts. He knew how to take the dangerous turns on dirt tracks and was one of the very few who escaped uninjured.



Big Ben Morgan, now showing his talents on the Pacific Coast.

Coffield was born in Kansas City, January 1, 1913. He attended the Westport High School, where he captained the wrestling team. After his graduation he became an amateur grappler and went on to capture the light-heavyweight and heavyweight championships of the Missouri Valley. His success as an amateur turned him to the professional field. From the years 1929 to 1931 he trained under the critical eye of the great Joe Stetcher. Joe taught the youngster all the various holds, especially the dreaded scissors that only Joe Stetcher could apply.

In the fall of 1931, Coffield embarked on a pro mat career, meeting with such success that his services were in demand throughout the nation. In his first five years of grappling Jim participated in well over one thousand engagements. His style is pleasing and the spectators come back for more.

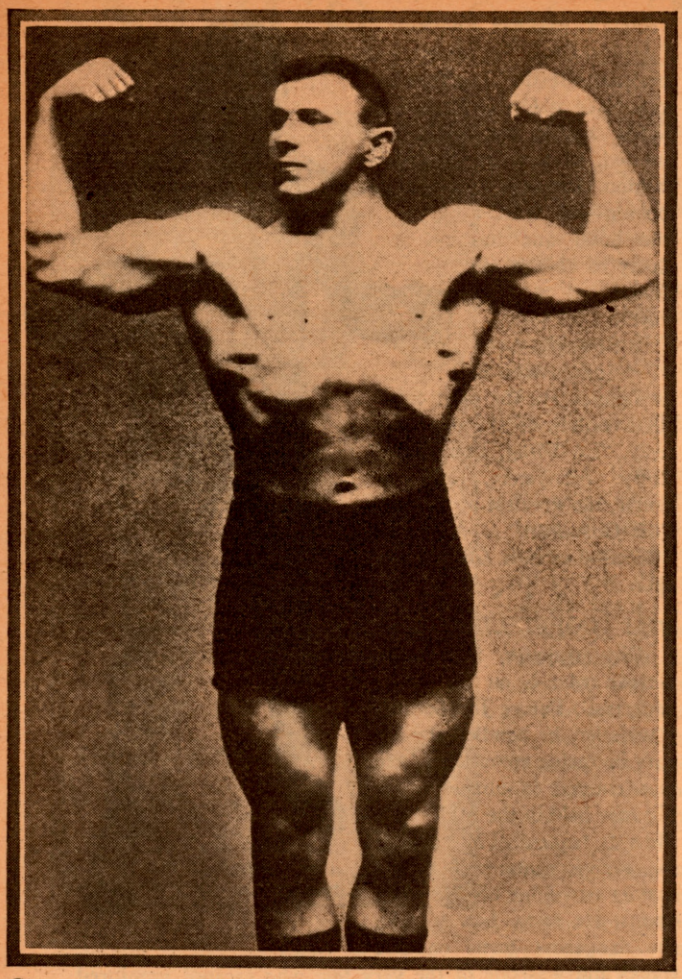
Coffield stands five feet ten inches and weighs 215 pounds. He is well acquainted with all the tricks of the game. He can grapple rough and grapple according to Hoyle depending upon what method his opponents employ.

Maurice LaChappelle, popular wrestler now in the East.

* * *

PROFESSIONAL wrestling in Cleveland is enjoying a banner year. Promoter Jack Ganson is presenting his Thursday night shows before good-sized houses and the demand for tickets each week has sent the advance sales sky high.

The top bout of recent shows was the



George Hackenschmidt showing his tremendous arm, shoulder, and thigh development.

meeting between Frank Sexton and Kay Bell. Bell had earned the cheers of the local fans by a number of fine exhibitions of mat work. Sexton, always a Cleveland favorite, was a natural opponent. The result was a great wrestling match that had the fans shaking the rafters. Sexton won after a contest that lasted close to the hour and a half time limit.

There have been many new men appearing in Cleveland recently. Ganson has answered the wishes of the fans by bringing in newcomers and letting the followers of the sport name their choices. This method is made possible by the fans polling for their choice of wrestlers.

The newest name wrestler to appear in Cleveland is Dean Detton, veteran Salt Lake City performer. Detton appeared here some years ago and the local fans had not forgotten him.

Fred von Schacht, better known as the "Baron", has made himself a top attraction here, but not in the usual manner. Usually the fans like to see their favorite win. In the case of Von Schacht, they demand that he appear on a card and then come hoping to see him lose. Standing 6 feet, 5 inches tall and weighing 250 pounds, he looks the fine athlete that he is. The "Baron" enters the ring wearing a full length tunic and gladiator boots that come close to his knees. This entrance sets the fans to hooting and they let up only when he leaves the ring.

Another choice of the crowd is Cleveland's own "Gentleman" Fred Bozic. Wild man Fred can start a riot at the drop of a hat or in his case, a fist. A clever 222-pounder, Bozic can hold his own against the best of them. He is a willing mixer who wins the crowd's cheers—for the other guy. According to the experts "Gentleman" Fred should be among the top men in the sport in a short time.

Jack Ganson proudly points to Frank Julian, and boasts that there is a future mat attraction. Julian, a former weight-lifting champion, has given Cleveland plenty of fine wrestling. He will match any opponent on the matter of sheer strength. At the present time, Frank is working his way up to top billing and if the Cleveland fans have their way he will make the grade.

Another clicker in the Lake Erie City is Sliding Billy Hansen. A fine defensive mat man, Hansen has been among the cleverest men to appear here this season.

Whipper Billy Watson, the British Empire champion, is another top name appearing in Cleveland regularly. Billy has all the qualities of a real champion. He is a magnet at the box office and never fails to send the fans home cheering for him.

Pat Fraley, the West Coast Irishman, has scored with the locals and recently wrestled Watson to an hour and a half draw.

Other men who have thrilled the following here include Bobby Roberts, Wawka, Iron Talun, Lee Henning, Kim "Goon" Henry, Kay Bell, Sandy O'Donnell, and Pat Flanagan.

Vic Tanski, a Cleveland mat man who learned his wrestling as a star wrestler at Ohio State University, has turned referee and has looked good in his work during recent shows. He has worked with two veteran referees, Ernie Maddock and Bull Weidenman, both of whom have fine records.

The indoor season is coming into the "stretch" with the closing of the season late in June. Jack Ganson then plans a big outdoor season, the first in Cleveland's wrestling history.

* * *

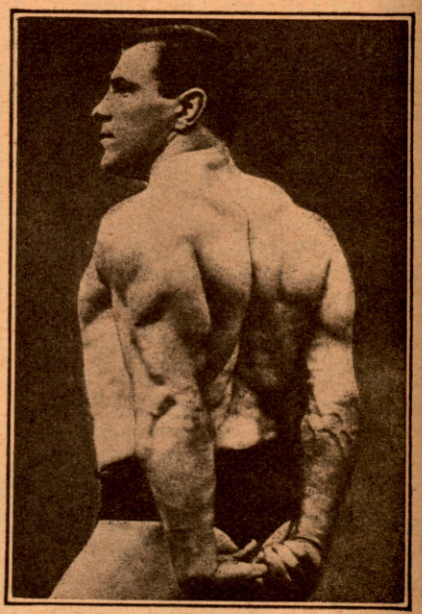
IN view of the growing requests for stories and pictures of the old-time wrestlers and how they compare with the current boys, this publication will run a short biographical sketch on some matmen of bygone days in each succeeding issue. We start with George Hackenschmidt.

Known as the "Russian Lion," Hackenschmidt will go down in history as one of the greatest wrestlers that ever lived. A firm believer in physical conditioning, Hack was a tremendously powerful man with a striking physique.

He outclassed every wrestler for a period of twenty-five years. When he met Tom Jenkins at the old Madison Square Garden, the former was no match for him. Old-timers who saw the spectacle will recall that when Charlie White, who was a great referee, tapped Jenkins on the wrist, asking him to let go of the ropes to which he was holding for dear life, Hack stood by waiting for Tom to obey White's order. When he refused, the Lion, with a body grip, pulled Jenkins loose and the entire ring structure almost collapsed. And Tom Jenkins was one of the best wrestlers America ever produced.

Hackenschmidt defeated every opponent in Europe and not one, not even Madralli at the Olympic in London, proved any sort of opposition. Hack was not oversized but had the greatest muscular development ever possessed by a wrestler. Besides the wonderful back, shoulders and forearms, he had a pair of legs which were as strong as a marble pillar. Hack reminded people of Jack Dempsey, nervous, full of energy and fast as a tiger. He was forever on the offensive and was a firm believer that the best defense was a good offense.

George Hackenschmidt was highly temperamental. He was a great athlete and a real artist. His every step, on or off the mat, was a gesture. He occupies a niche in the wrestling Hall of Fame.



Another view of the Russian Lion, showing his back muscles.

Nat Fleischer Says

(Continued from page 29)

GOVERNOR COKE R. STEVENSON of Texas apparently doesn't think much of boxing or knows little about the sport, judging by his appointment of a woman to supervise professional boxing and wrestling in the Lone Star State!

"In line with my policy to promote efficient employees of State Departments, I have appointed Mrs. Maureen Moore as Texas Commissioner of Labor Statistics and with that job goes the supervision of boxing and wrestling," was the Governor's announcement.

It is sad enough when a governor appoints to a boxing board a politician for purely political purposes. It is a sad commentary on sports when "Know-Nothings" obtain posts as boxing commissioners for the sole purpose of aiding in vote getting, but appointing a woman to such a post is the height of ridiculousness!

Hail and Farewell

(Continued from page 27)

These conditions do not exist today, but they were very much in evidence then.

It was one of the major disappointments of Jimmy's life that he never succeeded in developing a heavyweight champion. The nearest he came to accomplishing his desire was when he went campaigning with Bob Pastor. But Pastor, a good, game boy, was yet not good enough for the first flight heavyweights.

Johnston engineered him into a match with Joe Louis which took place in New York on January 27, 1937. Louis won the decision, Pastor making a runaway fight of it, but receiving very laudatory reviews by the fight critics for managing to stick the limit with the dangerous Brown Bomber, who, a few months later, became world's heavyweight champion by kayoing Jim Braddock.

Johnston had a good asset in Pastor, even though he himself probably never believed that Bob could ever whip Louis. So he did not risk Pastor against the best of the heavies for some time. Instead he took him touring around the sticks where Bob licked a number of obscure scrappers whose names made his record look quite formidable.

Meanwhile Jimmy didn't miss the publicity angle. He was constantly writing screeds in which he referred significantly to the fact that Joe Louis had showed no desire to meet Pastor again and by degrees people began to believe that Bob was actually being sidetracked by the heavyweight champ in favor of less dangerous opponents.

* * *

In the course of time, Jimmy's press campaign resulted in Pastor being matched again with Louis. They met on September 20, 1939, at Detroit, and Joe knocked Bob out in the eleventh round. Which, after all, was to be expected.

It would take more than a full issue of THE RING Magazine to attempt recording the adventures of Jimmy Johnston as boxer, promoter and manager during his eventful career. Among the fighters he managed were such outstanding figures as Jack Sharkey, Harry Greb, Ted (Kid) Lewis, Mike McTigue, Johnny Dundee and Pete Latzo. He was never without a heavyweight challenger in his stable and brought to the front the British representative, Phil Scott, who was so frequently beaten in this country that Jimmy commented Phil made more money flopping to the ring floor than many a fighter made by staying erect.

For all of his seventy years Jimmy looked like a man of not more than fifty. His hair was jet black and owed nothing to makeup. Except for the heart ailment which finally caused his demise, he was physically in good shape, and inclined to take the doctor's warnings very lightly.

Woodcock Is Kayoed in Mauriello Bout

By IRVING RUDD

BRUCE WOODCOCK, British Empire heavyweight champion, became the second English boxer to be knocked out by an American within a week when he was stiffened in 2.16 of the fifth round by tough Tami Mauriello of the Bronx before a howling Madison Square Garden mob of 13,749 fans who paid $98,590.

A 7 to 2 underdog in the betting, Woodcock came out cautiously at the opening gong, his left hand extended and chin tucked deep into his shoulder. He boxed carefully, snapping straight lefts to Tami's head. Mauriello immediately showed he was the stronger of the two as he kept coming forward, forcing Woodcock on the defensive as he landed punishing punches to the face.

In the second stanza, Woodcock outboxed Mauriello throughout the entire round, but the plodding Bronx contender landed plenty of smashing left hooks to the head. The third round was Bruce's best by far. He fired some corking rights to Tami's chin that jarred his American adversary to his toenails. It seemed that Bruce might even floor Mauriello at this point, but the strong Italian, who at 198¼, had a 12½ pound pull in the weights, rallied to rock Woodcock.

In the fourth heat, Bruce definitely proved that he could fight according to American standards as he gave and received on fairly even terms with his bigger opponent. Woodcock was bleeding from the nose, while Tami had a slight cut on the left eye. The fatal fifth saw Woodcock leading on many of the newspapermen's scorecards, and he seemed to be holding his own until the determined Mauriello scored with a stiff left hook to the chin, followed by a short right to the button.

Bruce lay flat on his back until Referee Eddie Joseph reached "eight," then staggered to his feet a split second after ten was tolled. Leaving the ring, the British champion was given a rousing ovation.

DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS

By JIMMY LAMBERT

BEFORE a packed house with several hundred fight fans turned away, Promoter Lt. E. E. De Yongh had Kid Charol, 183 lbs., heavyweight champion of Venezuela, and Harry (Dutchie) Krassens, 180 lbs., heavyweight champion of Dutch Guiana, featured at the San Nicolas Boxing Stadium of Aruba, and Charol won by a K.O. in 2.01 of the 12th round. The fight was originally arranged for April 9 but Kid Charol injured an arm ligament during training and the bout was postponed until April 13.

Both Charol and Krassens were winners over Gorilla Joe Morenaje and each was determined to stay undefeated in Aruba.

In the semi-final bout, Kid Machalito, 140 lbs., Aruba, drew with Kid Solazano, 135 lbs., Venezuela, in a four round bout.

El Tigre, 124 lbs., Aruba, although giving some 10 lbs. advantage to his more experienced opponent, Smiling Kid, 134 lbs., Aruba, gave the best boxing performance of the evening as he outboxed and outpointed Smiling Kid in a six round bout.

In the semi-final bout, Kid Machalito, 140 lbs., Colombia, again drew for the second time with Roberto Convenencia, 142 lbs., Aruba, in ten.

ARKANSAS AND OKLAHOMA FLASHES

By CLYDE SMITH

FOLLOWING are the results of recent amateur contests held at localities indicated:

Little Rock, Arkansas—Dick Beard won over Clarence Yamamota. William Bush defeated Earl Barnard. Fred Bartuck kayoed Elbert Boggs. Leland Meyers outpointed Cletus Schenk. James Des Jardens won over Ellis Coker.

Muskogee, Okla.—H. G. Little beat Bob Partridge, Judson Iglesias took the nod over Junior Jones. Jack Euchee defeated Dennis Anderson. Amos Fixico won over Moses Miller. Pat Sands beat Francis Simpkins. Amos Peuvee defeated Perry Aunko. Evans Anquo won over Eddie Lara, Buster Harrison took the honors in his bout with Sam Bissyhill. Fred Wermy kayoed Scotty Harjo.

Miami, Okla.—Munroe Sawyer kayoed Stanley Tiger. Dean Zilar beat Chico Gray. Pete Noah defeated Dale Douthit. Clarence Whitehead won over Wylie Pitts. Ben McFerron defeated Bill Whited. Tub Logan decisioned Lawrence Peterson.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Charlie Cook kayoed Bill Marshall. Gene Byerly won from Harold Wadsworth. Leroy Freeman took the nod over Robert Jones. John Miles won over John Pickett.

In the pro ranks, recent bouts at Oklahoma City, Okla.—Al Velez, Wichita, Kans., kayoed Pancho Medrano, Dallas, Texas, in the second round. Other results: Jimmy Curl, San Antonio, Texas, won over Dick Smith, Oklahoma City, Okla., in six rounds. Jack Lyons, Oklahoma City, Okla., knocked out Tommy Lenoir, Dallas, Tex., Mickey Travis, Oklahoma City, Okla., stopped Jose Macias in four. Billy Strunk, Oklahoma City, and Claude Sullard, Wichita, Kans., boxed a four-round draw. Buddy Scott, heavyweight from Dallas, Tex., knocked out Jim Bowden of Jacksonville, Fla., in the second round. Dick Smith, a middleweight, won a six round decision over Jimmy Boggs. Mickey Travis, local boy, won a six round decision over Baby Angora, of San Antonio, Texas. Ernie Martin decisioned Mickey McCoy, of Ft. Worth, Texas. Howard Carr and Boyce Scott fought a four-round draw.

Promoters were Jimmy Taylor and Lucky Holzapel.

Fighters desiring action in this locality get in touch with the writer at 1003 East Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

NOT in many years has the outlook for boxing been so bright as it is right now for Texas. San Antonio, Houston and El Paso, which have been operating fairly regularly, broke all records for this state the past year and are doing even better this year. Now comes Dallas, Ft. Worth, Austin and Corpus Christi, all of which are scheduled to open before this appears in print. Beaumont and Galveston have been operating fairly consistently.

Dallas, under the promotion of Travis McCall should do exceptionally well. McCall, back some dozen years ago, operated what was probably the most successful club the city ever had.

At Ft. Worth, Hank Rabun, former sports writer, and Dick Griffin, well known Texas promoter, have teamed up and will offer "Cowtown" the best in fistic entertainment.

Popular Willie Jones will be the impresario at Corpus Christi, and this great young city may prove to be the best town in the state.

Sid Kelso, former Texas Ranger and now a theatre man, has high hopes of reviving the game in Austin, and there is every good reason to believe that the Capitol city will draw.

At Houston, a merger by the two opposition promoters, Ralph Smith and Bill Williams, looks like the greatest break boxing has had in the Bayou city in many years.

Mrs. Maureen Moore, for the past several years a member of the Texas Labor Commission, has been appointed Boxing Commissioner for the state by Gov. Coke Stevenson. Mrs. Moore is very popular with the fight fraternity.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS
By ROBERT VALLI

HERE are the reports of the month from San Francisco.

Tony Bosnich, local heavyweight prospect, rallied in the final three rounds of his ten-rounder with Harold Blackshear, veteran Negro gamester, at the Coliseum Bowl and got his hand hoisted after a good action bout.

Blackshear had his opponent reeling in the sixth round from body punching and it didn't look too great for Sid Flaherty's young heavy, but Bosnich proved he can take a punch as well as give one. He forged forward and gave Hal a bad going over, cutting his eye in the eighth, and rocking his foe several times with solid rights to the jaw.

In a second ten Tony Rodriquez, hard-hitting lightweight in the same stable as Bosnich, trounced Boykin Bourgeois, New Orleans Negro, and kayoed him in the eighth round. Bourgeois was no match for the hard-hitting localite.

Ray Brown, Crooner Frank Sinatra's sensational Negro welter, put the crusher on Al Coutoure, good-looking ex-G.I., in the first round of a tenner at the Civic Auditorium, promoted by Frank Scaler.

Brown, a hard hitter, floored Al three times and surprised many by winning so quickly. Sinatra seems to know his boxers.

In the semi-final ten-rounder, Robin (Tiny) Lee, giant heavyweight, back from a fairly successful Eastern trip, scored another surprise by winning a four-round technical knockout over Al Jordan, Los Angeles Negro, in a hard-fought fight. Lee looked good bouncing Jordan off his big fists.

Tony Olivera, fiery Portuguese bantamweight, outpointed younger Ramon Ruiz, Mexican importee, in ten rounds at the Coliseum Bowl.

Tony used his experience to take the nod over Ruiz, a crowd-pleaser even in a losing bout.

Weights were: Olivera 123, Ruiz 121.

In the semi-finals, Willie Brown, 185, and Roy Taylor, 178, went six rounds to a draw. Taylor, a Los Angeles boy, surprised by dropping Brown early in battle and having an edge at the end, only to be given a draw.

Jimmy Simmons, 149, and Henry Anderson, 153, drew in four; Bobby Jones, 149, defeated Billy Lee, 146, in four.

Lanky Chuck Hunter, Eastern Negro welter, won on a decision easily over Chester Slider, adopted Oaklander, in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium.

Weights: Slider 147, Hunter 150.

Prelims: Jack Hannon Porter, 170, Oakland Negro favorite, defeated Martin Goldberg, 202, Jewish heavy, in six. Goldberg, on a comeback, was no match for his younger, faster foe. Leroy Willes, 139, likely-looking Negro, halted durable Lloyd Wagoner, 142½, in four of a sixer. And in the opener, Chris Sponsel, 138, drew with Babe Picazo, 139, hard-hitting Mexican, in four.

John Donnelly, Los Angeles Negro, won his third bout in three starts in this city by scoring a technical knockout over Lloyd DeLucchi, ancient Italian crowd-thriller, in seven rounds at National Hall.

Donnelly battered him soundly throughout, cutting his face, which caused the referee to call a halt to the one-sided battle.

Weights were: Donnelly 186½, Lloyd DeLucchi, 178.

Other results: Buster Peaks, 162, hard-hitting Detroit Negro, went to a draw with Willie Butler, 154, local Negro, in six rounds; Gene Cartwright, 150½, also went to a draw with Willie Calhoun, 140, New York, in six. The weight made too much difference. Dee Edwards, 192, decisioned Leo Green, 186, in four.

Charley Burley had Paulie Peters, San Francisco top middleweight, for his foe at the Civic Auditorium and stopped Peters in one round. Peters claimed broken ribs.

Weights were: Burley 158, Peters 161½.

In the semi-final, Willie Brown, 183½, stopped Horace Thompson, 189, Los Angeles, in three rounds. Thompson took the part of an elevator, bouncing off the canvas too many times, and had taken a bad beating before the third man decided to stop the bout. Babe Picazo, 138, halted Billy Carlisle, 140, in three. Johnny O'Neill, 172, won a T.K.O. over Oliver Mayfield, 179, in one. O'Neill was runner-up in the recent amateur tournament. Dee Edwards, 190, stopped Leo Green, 186, in the third.

In the top half of a double ten-round main event, Frankie Augustain, Los Angeles Mexican, got his hand raised in a decision over Charlie Catos, Oakland Negro slugger, in a good fight. Weights: Augustain 159, Catos 156.

In the first ten of the evening, Benny Calla, leading Oakland crowd-pleaser, scored a knockout in two rounds over Chuey Padilla, newcomer from Mexico, in a one-sided bout.

Calla whaled all over Padilla and handed him a terrific lacing in the short time. Calla weighed 135, Padilla 139½.

Prelims: George Evans, 168, returned Oakland G.I., won on a T.K.O. over another ex-G.I., Leroy Wade, 159, San Francisco Negro, in five hard-fought rounds. Top Row Allen, 152, looked good stopping Charley O'Kelly, 147, in two of a sixer.

In an all-time low for a gross at the Civic Auditorium, Jack Chase, ex-coast 160-pound champ, and Bobby Zander, young Texas Negro, light-heavy, went ten rounds to a draw in a good battle.

Zander rallied in the last two rounds to grab a draw after Chase had an early lead. Weights were: Zander 175, Chase 170.

In the semi-final, Dixie Fleming, 143½, Las Vegas welter, won the nod over Billy Harrison, 146, Frisco Negro, in six rounds. Fleming looked very good taming the hard-hitting Harrison.

The fours: Bill McClure, 193, halted Horace Thompson, 185, in three; Felix Bueno, 135, trounced Johnny Jurs, 132, to win the decision; Billy Mayfield, 153, won a T.K.O. over Henry Anderson, 151, in the first, when the latter received a fractured jaw.

Before a big crowd that jammed San Jose's Civic Auditorium, Jackie Jurich, hometown pride and ex-world flyweight champion, scored a major upset in defeating highly-regarded Luis Castillo, Mexico's toy bulldog, by a decision in ten rounds. Jurich won without too much trouble. Weights were: Jurich 121½, Castello 120½.

Here are other San Jose results for the month: Al Coutoure, 150, drew with Pedro Jiminez, 152, in six rounds.

Tony Becerra, 134, stopped Bert White, 135, in three rounds.

Verne Bybee, Brisbane Buzzsaw, came on in the latter rounds to outpoint Melvin Bartholomew, New Orleans Negro, in ten fast rounds at the Coliseum Bowl.

After being held to a draw in his last bout with Eddie Prince, it was do-or-die for the whirlwind punching veteran. Bybee scaled 135, two less than Bartholomew.

In the semi-windup, Willie Brown, 187, good Negro heavy, repeated his win over Horace Thompson, 189, an obliging lad, in four rounds. Paul Cavagnaro, 193, ex-Coast Guard lad, turned pro and scored a knockout over George Kennedy, 180, in the first. Jess Slocum, 174, won a T.K.O. over Ray Harvey, 178, in three rounds. Bobby Jones, 147, outpointed Billy Mayfield, 150, in four.

Frankie Moore scored a victory over aging Chalky Wright at the Oakland Auditorium. The Oakland Negro slugger, who kayoed the veteran in one round previously, won the referee's ten-round decision in their rematch.

Moore rocked Wright several times with his dynamite fists. Moore scaled 134½, Wright 135.

Jimmy Hayden, 164, Eastern Negro, and Larry Carter, 158, local scrapper, fought to a dull eight-round draw in the semi-windup. Both boys tried hard, but their styles did not click. Bobby Ferris, 153, transplanted Los Angeles Negro, now fighting for Johnny Munro, surprised by halting Billy Harrison, 150, San Francisco welterweight, on a technical knockout in the third round. Young Salvadore, 146, outpointed Leroy Willes, 140½, in six rounds.

SHORT JABS—George Millich, younger brother of Newsboy Millich, is going great guns in boxing. The youngster, a light-heavyweight, has made a hit with Fresno fans by winning two battles in the Raisin City. . . . Dick Valerga, local fistic handler, has signed Al Hanan and Jack Grandich. . . . Order your 1946 RING Record Book now! It's another of Nat Fleischer's great works. Records of every boxer who has fought during the past year—496 pages—and only $5.00—a real bargain for anybody, sports writers, promoters, matchmakers, etc. Don't forget to order your book now!

Jess Slocum, local light-heavyweight, has won seven straight and should now be given a chance in a semi-final. The lad is an action battler and always pleases the customers. . . . Phil Rancatore, local fistic pilot, has added two more under his wing. Jimmy Luzon and Bob Meredith, lightweights, are their monikers. . . . Tony Olivera, local bantam contender, has won two fights out of the state this month, when he stopped Pee Wee Flores in New Orleans, and won over Joho Shiroma in Hawaii. . . . Tiny Lee, heavyweight big boy, dropped a ten-round decision to Doug Ellison, Oakland Negro, in ten rounds at Sacramento. . . . Andy Handy, ex-novice-class middleweight amateur champion, soon to turn pro. A hard hitter, action plus battler, Handy should go places. . . . Leroy Wade, San Francisco middleweight, has re-enlisted in the Army. . . . Vic Grupico, the Pride of North Beach, lost a close split decision to Genero Rojo in his first post-war battle at Hollywood.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

NEWARK, Laurel Gardens—Pat Scanlon, 139, Ozone Park, kayoed Chico Barrado, 140, Mexico, in 4; Jimmy McDonough, 150, N. Y. C., kayoed Gilberto Ramirez, 153, Mexico, in 2 rounds. Lou Moulton, 188, Trenton, stopped Dom Scappatura, 182, N. Y. C., in 5; Mel Hawkins, 161, Jamaica, stopped Billy Lee, 150, Englewood, in 4; Harold Barsky, 148, Brooklyn, outpointed Roland Norman, 156, N. Y., in 4.

Aaron Perry, highly regarded middleweight from Washington, D. C., knocked out Jiggs Donohue, Philadelphia, with two hard right crosses to the chin in the third round of their scheduled 10-round bout at the Elizabeth Armory. It was Perry's 28th victory in 32 fights. Two six-round bouts ended in decisions. Archie Stock, 133, Brooklyn, defeating Joie Marmo, 137, Paterson, and Archie Devino, 121, Newark, topping Edgar Bennett, 126, Newark. Warren Wilson, 184, Atlanta, saved by the bell in the third round, knocked out Tom Hagler, 188, Brooklyn, in the final round.

Tommy Monty, 129, Brooklyn, knocked out Jimmy Esposito, 132, Elizabeth, in the first round of the main bout scheduled for eight rounds at the Masonic Hall, Highland Park. Archie Stock, 132, Brooklyn, outpointed Harry Diduck, 135, Brooklyn, in a six rounder. Freddie Hermann, 129, Elizabeth, halted Speedy Hooks, 134, Jacksonville, in the sixth round. Bobby Morgan, 146, Manchester, Conn., knocked out Jackie Minard, 189, Plainfield, in the first round. Willie Robinson, 152, Lindan, and Peter Wade, 160, fought a draw.

An injury to Danny Aldridge, Newark fighter, marred the weekly ring program at Laurel Gardens, Newark. Aldridge was taken to City Hospital after being knocked out by Charley Chaney of Baltimore, in the second round.

Billy Grant, 173, Orange, decisioned Frankie Zamaris, 177, Orange, in eight rounds. James Carter, 129, N. Y. C., knocked out Ray Morris, 124, Wilmington, in the fourth. Tommy Giardina, 158, Newark, decisioned Cliff Cardin, 151, N. Y. C. and Frankie Kovacs, 156, Perth Amboy, won over Nick Londos, 158, Montreal, in 4 rounds.

Chester Rico, 140, Bronx, won a decision over Dom Amoroso, 135, Jersey City, in the 10-round main bout at the Bergenfield Skating Arena. Frank Parchia, 150, Jamaica, won the semi-final six by decision, outpointing Tony Mancuso, 149, Montreal. S. Leon Shepherd, 158, Brooklyn, won by a technical knockout over Harry Gary, 165, N. Y. C., in a six. Len Harding, 148, Montreal, kayoed Frank Riccio, 150, Haworth, in the second round.

Joe Lucignano, 145, Hoboken welterweight, banged out his 11th straight victory and sixth knockout when he stopped Pat Gill, Boston, 142, in one round. Billy Cooper, 163, Paterson, outpointed Petro Cobe, 165, Puerto Rico, in an eight. Al Franklin, 139, N. Y. C., gained the decision over Pat Murray, 143, Paterson, in eight. Charlie Spina, 137, Hoboken, scored a first round knockout over Harold Tate, 139, N. Y. C.

At the Trenton Arena Jimmy Corti, Trenton, 136, knocked out Don Madrid, Mexico, 130, in six. Jimmy Callura, 122, Hamilton, Ont., stopped Jimmy Jeannette, 118, Louisville, in two. Al Turner, 126, outpointed Richie Miyashiro, 129, Hawaii. Billy Strauss, 138, decisioned Johnny Wells, 140, Trenton, in four.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark 2, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around New Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous record in detail.

Jersey Joe Walcott, 192, 32-year-old Merchantville, Negro heavyweight contender, scored a technical knockout over Al Blake, 199, Baltimore, in the fourth round at Camden Convention hall. Johnny Allen, 208, Philadelphia, scored a technical knockout over Leo Stroll, 196, Baltimore, in the second. Lonnie Clark, 212, Philadelphia, was defeated by Eddie Willson, 211, Philadelphia.

Archie Moore, hard hitting St. Louis light-heavyweight, registered a technical knockout over Verne Esco in the seventh round of their scheduled 10-round feature contest at the Orange Armory. Moore weighed 175, Esco 182. Willie Parker, 178, Bronx, stopped Tex Wilson, 182, of Gainesville, Texas, in the fourth round. Ace McCluskey, 156, Nova Scotia, knocked out Nate Smith, 150, Pittsburgh, in the fourth. In scheduled four rounders, Mickey Gibbs, 147, Brooklyn, took the decision over Billy Nelson, 144, N. Y. C., and Hall Gus, 183, N. Y. C., scored by a technical knockout over Lou Olson, N. Y. C.

Charley Chaney, 165, knocked out Jamaica Smith, 154, in less than one minute in the first round at Laurel Garden, Newark. Steve Hostak came through again to earn a six-round decision over Johnny Harvey, Port Chester, N. Y. Hostak weighed 165 to Harvey's 163. Jim Moore, Chester, Pa., won an eight round decision over Buddy Rose, Tampa, Frankie Kovacs, Perth Amboy, 153, and Johnny Francis, Newark, fought a four round draw. Grover Marshall, 154, Newark, stopped Jimmy Burke, Boston, in the first round.

Billy Arnold ended a close, exciting bout with Buddy Farrell in Elizabeth Armory by knocking out the Newark welterweight in 55 seconds of the ninth round. Referee Kiggy Koplan had the bout even on rounds going into the ninth. Arnold weighed 156, Farrell 152. Harry Preston, N.Y.C., 147, decisioned Roger Whynott, Canada, 151, in the semifinal six. Dempsey MacPhaill, 151, Detroit, kayoed Tony Ryles, 164, Paterson, in the third round of another six. Tim Still, 228, Newark, outpointed Eddie Wilson, 209, Philadelphia.

A Champ Recalls

(Continued from page 21)

alfalfa farm and remove that golden smile from Johnson's face. It's up to you, Jeff, to bring the title back to the white race."

He started the movement in America for the return of Jeff, and you know what happened.

Recently in THE RING, a review of that fight was staged by Daniel M. Daniel in his excellent series on old time ring battles. Hence, I won't go into details here, but I will say that throughout the fight I kept my right glove on Jeff's left forehead. I kept it there and the powerful left of the Californian was merely an idle threat. He couldn't use it effectively on me while I hampered him as I did.

As I went into the ring that day to fight Jeff, I was amazed at the number of well wishers I had. I heard many cheers. That's more than took place in Australia where my entry brought lusty boos and hisses and being in a foreign land, you can well imagine my feelings as I faced Burns. Perhaps that's one reason why I gave him that terrible beating.

I have often heard it said that Rickard was most anxious for Jeff to win hence it might surprise my readers when I say that when I got into the ring for the fight with Jeff, Tex walked over to me and said:

"Jack, this is your greatest day. You're getting the opportunity of a life time. You're about to meet the man who most people say is the greatest heavyweight of all time. Folks are going to watch you. If anything goes wrong, they'll never forgive you.

"I want you to go right in when that bell sounds and go out to win. I want Jeff to do the same. Make this fight one that the public and you will be proud of. I want to promote some big heavyweight fights again and it all depends on what you do."

I didn't fall down on Tex. I gave my all and when that bout was over, Tex was the first to come and congratulate me.

When Tex placed his hand on my shoulder signifying that the bout had ended and he had declared me the victor, I was the happiest man in the world. Nothing I did since then or before, not even the winning of the heavyweight title from Burns, made me so joyous. I had settled forever the question of the right to the heavyweight crown.

A great fighter had fallen that day. A man whom I always cherished as a superhuman ringman, had been taken into tow by me and that was something to cherish.

When I walked to my dressing room, I stopped momentarily as a thought came to me—I wonder what Jeff was like in his prime?

I have been wondering ever since, especially when I see the stories that so frequently have come into print in recent months about great heavyweights.

Who was the greatest heavyweight of all time?

Could Louis have whipped Dempsey?

Could Jack Johnson have beaten Louis?

Was Jeffries a greater fighter than the present champ?

Yes, these queries on the air, in the writings of sports columnists and fired at me in Huber's Museum, still make me think.

Did I win from the Ghost of a Great Champion?

Was I a better all-around fighter than Jeffries?

Could I have whipped the Jeff who beat Fitzsimmons and Corbett and Sharkey?

Would that great left, which Tex Rickard always thought was the finest in all ring history, have stopped me as it did Gentleman Jim, Ruby Robert and Sailor Tom among others?

I wonder!

Time marches on and so long as people will discuss boxing, those queries will continue to be fired at the experts and the pros and cons will have their say while the public listens.

Oldtimers' Allegiance

(Continued from page 25)

although most of them thought that they were witnessing a pre-arranged program. But when the curtain went down, as it did in a hurry, Cutler was out cold, and had to be carried to his dressing-room.

Charley frankly admitted that he stopped a knockout bomber, and the following morning an interview with Sullivan's sparring partner appeared in the Chicago *American* under the heading, "How It Feels to Be Knocked Out by John L.!"

* * *

FOR all that, Cutler might have gone far in the heavyweight ranks, but it chanced that just then there was a big wrestling revival and he turned his attention to the grappling game, as a more lucrative means of making a living than competing in the boxing arena, where matches were hard to get, and the purses rather small, even among the topnotchers.

As a wrestler, he never became a champion, but was looked upon as a tough opponent for the best of the matmen. He was much in demand, and in the course of time accumulated sufficient funds to go into business for himself and prospered.

John L. took great pride in his newspaper correspondence and stipulated in his syndicate contract that the copy should be published as he wrote it. He would stand for no change in the opinions he expressed; his brain-child had to be given a free hand.

This fact furnished an amusing contrast to the literature signed by other champions who followed the Bostonian. Most of these budding authors never saw the articles to which their signatures were attached, until they appeared in the press, and sometimes didn't even take the trouble to read them then.

The "big fellow," as his admirers called him, wrote much as he fought, without any pretensions to flashy style. He was dogmatic, intolerant of what anyone else might think, but if his stuff lacked polish, it was forceful, blunt and to the point. He was particularly emphatic when it came to dwelling on the evils of drink, a subject upon which he was certainly well qualified to discourse, as he does in the following instance:

"When I close my present tour of the country I will have money enough to buy the place I want down near my old home town of Boston. And when I get it, I would like to see the man with an argument strong enough to get me away from it . . . . I will simply bid farewell to the world in general. My only acquaintance with it after that will be through the newspapers.

"Of course, I know that the old red-eye knockout, Mr. Alcohol, is punching away at a lot of fellows with homes who should be happy. And the punch is going to land good and hard on the jawpoint for some of those fellows, if they don't take a brace and back away from grog. The booze knockout is going to find a landing place on the chap who forgets his home and its requirements. One young man told me when I advised him to mend his ways and be good that he didn't care to be lonesome! More rot!

"The theory that the man who behaves himself is awfully lonesome is plain foolish. A man can have just as much fun if he is sober and decent. Don't tell me that because a man is clean in his ways that people are going to shunt him off to lonesomeness all by himself. I won't stand for that!

* * *

"I HAVE been around with some mighty wild gangs in my time, and often, too, when I wasn't drinking a drop. Yet I found that folks respected me just as much, even if they didn't see things exactly as I did. And respect is surely recompense for the mythical lonesomeness that many people seem to dread when they start a personal reform.

"If you can do something that is secretly the envy of your neighbor because he hasn't the will power to accomplish the same, you've got it on him. That makes you a classy boy, whatever you may be told to the contrary. This looks to me like nine points in a ten-point game!

"When a fighter prepares himself for battle, the first thing he does is to find an ideal spot for training quarters. So it is with the chap who is fighting the battle of life. And I'll tell you in one word that the ideal training camp for life's struggle is HOME! The best fighters are the home men. I don't mean the mollycoddles, but the fellows who really love the home atmosphere.

"I am talking to young men in this series as a plain, ordinary person, and not as a fighter in the sporting acceptance of the term. That is what every man resembles anyway, in ordinary life. If you would win, you must fight. Develop the home taste! That's the idea that wins over all the knockout punches ever devised and executed. The knockout punch simply cannot invade the happy home!

"In every place I have visited, in every country I have toured, this truth has been impressed on me. Perhaps I studied the question closely because there was born in me a love of home.

"If I hadn't become a scrapper, I would have made an ideal home-man. And then I would have been invulnerable to Fate's knockout punch. The simple life is great, and whenever possible it should be taken up. It's the real thing. I could tell you about many men who dodged misfortune by hiding behind the walls of a nice home just in time."

Larkin the Fighter of the Month

By THE RING EDITOR

WITH the circus in New York for five weeks, boxing practically was at a standstill so far as the headliners in the various divisions were concerned. Only a few of the top-ranking men performed and those took part against ordinary opposition. The rest of the big shots awaited the re-opening of the Garden and the outdoor season.

Throughout the layoff of boxing in the Garden there wasn't a fight of any importance anywhere during the period between April 10 and May 15. The nearest approach was the contest in Boston between Willie Joyce and Tippy Larkin, a bout advertised as for the junior welterweight crown, a division long dormant and revived by the Massachusetts State Boxing Commission, which gave the winner, Larkin, a belt. The contest was a thriller, and because of that, Larkin is listed as the fighter of the month.

Unfortunately the ratings had to be prepared several days before the Mauriello-Woodcock fight, hence the ranking of these rivals was kept the same for this issue as in the last. If Bruce whips Tami, he should be rated where Mauriello is now placed and Tami would be dropped to a lower position.

Joe Baksi has been put out of the first ten because of inactivity and Joey Maxim has been added to the select circle. Tommy Gomez is now in the heavyweight picture through his kayo of Freddie Schott and has landed in eighth place, previously occupied by Baksi.

By knocking out Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Joe Kahut has again come to the front among the light-heavies. Fitzie has been eliminated from the first ten. Tommy Yarosz, rated high before he went into the Army, is back among the elite. He has been placed in ninth position.

In the welterweight ranks, Tony Janiro has again joined the top men. His steady climb has brought him recognition and he has been ranked eighth. Chester Rico's great victory over Norman Rubio in one of the best fights seen in New York since the Garden closed for the circus, has earned him a place among the leading lightweights. He scaled 141 for this particular fight, against 147 for Rubio, but Chester is a normal lightweight and can easily make 136 as he did in his previous fight before the Rubio engagement.

Ike Williams has supplanted Bob Montgomery as the leading lightweight contender as a result of his splendid knockout of Enrique Bolanos in California.

Tony Costa, New England feather, who has been trying hard to get into the top ten, has finally been rewarded. He landed in ninth place. Following are the most important fights of the month in each division:

Here are the heavyweight bouts:

Elmer Ray stopped Colion Chaney in 1 for his 37th K.O. in 39 bouts. Chaney drew with Bill Petersen, 8, and stopped Willie Barrow, 9. Nathan Mann defeated Johnny Shkor in 12.

Lee Savold knocked out 235-pound Lindy Elliott in 2. Tommy Gomez belted out Freddie Schott, 1. Joe Muscato defeated Gunnar Barlund, 10. Phil Muscato stopped Mike O'Dowd, 1.

Shamus O'Brien beat Charlie Roth, 8. Pat Comiskey stopped Earl Lowman, 3. Harry Berntsen belted out Rex Wakefield in 2 rounds for his 11th knockout in 12 starts.

Bill Weinberg knocked out Dan Merritt, 5, and Tim Still in 1. Jackie Cranford stopped Warren Petersen in 7. Abel Cestac continued winning in the Midwest by stopping Clarence Jones in 3.

Eddie Powell belted out Jimmy Casino, 4. Johnny Haynes knocked out Pete Morelli, 1. Joey Maxim outpointed Charley Eagle, 10.

Buddy Scott belted out Jim Bowden in 2, and Jackie Parker, 3. Buddy Knox put an end to Frankie Poreda's winning streak by copping an eight-round decision over the New Jersey boy. Charlie Crump defeated Jim Schwem, 8.

Eldridge Eatman knocked out Roy Wimbush, 6. Robin Lee knocked out Charley Jackson, 2. Phil Carr halted Harley Caewell, 1.

Clayton Worlds drew with Johnny Denson, 10. Veteran Tiger Jack Fox belted out Domingo Valin in 3. Elza Thompson drew with Big Boy Brown, 10.

Austin Johnson stopped Wally Sears in 3.
Abel Cestac belted out Jack Pumphrey, 3.
John Thomas defeated Johnny Colan, 10.
Leo Q. Murray defeated Verne Esco in 10.
Johnny White stopped the winning streak of Harry Berntsen at 13 by defeating the Norwegian heavyweight in 8.
Joey Maxim defeated Phil Muscato in 12 rounds.
Abel Cestac knocked out Phil Moreland, 2.
Ted Boddie knocked out Robin Lee, 9.

Light-heavyweights fared as follows:

Ezzard Charles stopped Georgie Parks, 6. Archie Moore knocked out Verne Esco, 7. Tommy Yarosz continued his winning ways by stopping Jerry Berthiaume in 4.

Joe Kahut stopped Hilton (Fitzie) Fitzpatrick, 7. Al Velez, Wichita, Kans., sensational light-heavyweight prospect, chilled Jim King in 25 seconds for his 44th straight victory and 35th K.O. Onelio Agramonte stopped Ernie Rios, 7.

Saint Paul knocked out Coolidge Miller, 4, and defeated Kid Chicken, 10. Johnny Rice outpointed Clem Fitzpatrick twice during the month in 8. Johnny Reed knocked out Walter Fuller, 4. Walter Woods drew with Louis Wise, 10. Tommy Sullivan knocked out Bat Sebastian, 6.

Lloyd Gibson knocked out Bat Sebastian, 9, and beat Jimmy Nelson in 8. Charley Banks belted out Bob Garner, 4. Bobby Jones stopped Joe O'Connell, 6.

Ray Augustus beat Jimmy Casino, 8.
Bob Jacobs knocked out Jimmy Gardner, 2.
Champion Gus Lesnevich defended his laurels by stopping Freddie Mills in 10 bloody rounds.
Ezzard Charles knocked out Tee Hubert, 4.
Mickey Burke knocked out Tony Vitali, 2.
Eddie Powell stopped Gaston Miller, 4.

The middleweight contests:

Middleweight King Tony Zale belted out Eddie Rossi in 4 rounds. Aaron Perry knocked out Charley Howard, 3, and Billy Furrone in 6. Charley Burley spotted Billy Smith 12 pounds and outpointed the Oakland lad in 10 heats. Smith holds a K.O. over Lloyd Marshall and is credited with giving Jimmy Bivins a tough battle.

Joey Albina outpointed his 22nd victory in 25 starts by outpointing Antonio Carmona, 10. Roy Miller beat Bobby Seamon in 10 and Ruben Shank in 10. Shank ruined the winning streak of Carman DeJohn by knocking out the Buffalo lad in 3 rounds.

Steve Belloise stopped Johnny Jones in 4. Johnny Yellavich beat Solomon Stewart, 8. Coley Welch knocked out Jimmy Elliott, 7. Veteran Holman Williams scored over Bob Satterfield in 10 heats.

Frankie Augustain beat Charley Catos, 10. Al Priest knocked out Jiggs Donahue, 8. Billy Lancaster beat Maurice Cloutier, 10, and then lost to Willard Buckless in 10.

Art Lind took the decision from Leo Turner, 10, and knocked out Frankie Gimble, 9. Billy Arnold stopped Freddie Farrell, 9.

Frankie Anderson stopped Bob Rynne, 4. Johnny O'Brien knocked out Jack Beatty, 4. Jimmy Hill stopped Billy Goodman, 5.

Johnny Finazzo outpointed Johnny Johnson, 8. Charley Hayes belted out Johnny Eagles, 6, and whipped Eddie Saunders, 8. Joe Governale beat Bobby Berger in 8. Charlie Chaney was held to a draw by Al Bartaso, 6, but went on to belt out Harold Smith in 1.

Rocky Luciano decisioned Ray Rovelli, 10. Bob Boucher outboxed Larney Moore, 8. Ted Drew beat Leo Mayo, 8, and stopped Pat Monahan in 6.

Fred Lott outpointed Ralph Dougherty, 6. Antonio Carmona and Art Robinson drew in 10. Carmen Casale continued his winning ways by stopping Jay Paganelli, 1. Charlie Parham stopped Bob Simmons, 7.

Wilfe Shanks beat Russ Baxter, 10, and lost to Danny Martin, 10. Jimmy Moore outpointed Steve Hostak, 8. George Doty stopped Art Robinson, 5.

Sal Ritchie outpointed Billy Corrigan, 8. Carl McFadden knocked out Sol Larue, 1. Vinnie Vines continued well along the comeback trail by trounc-

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending May 14, 1946

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Marty Servo
1—Billy Conn	Archie Moore	Charley Burley	Ray Robinson
2—Lee Oma	Freddie Mills	Jake LaMotta	Tippy Larkin
3—Joe Walcott	Billy Smith	Rocky Graziano	Beau Jack
4—Tami Mauriello	Billy Fox	Bert Lytell	Johnny Greco
5—Bruce Woodcock	Ezzard Charles	Holman Williams	Tommy Bell
6—Elmer Ray	Joe Kahut	Steve Belloise	Sammy Secreet
7—Jimmy Bivins	Billy Grant	Coley Welch	Jimmy Doyle
8—Tommy Gomez	Lloyd Marshall	Marcel Cerdan	Tony Janiro
9—Joey Maxim	Tommy Yarosz	Jimmy Edgar	Chuck Taylor
10—Phil Muscato	Walter Woods	Artie Levine	Danny Kapilow

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Ike Williams (N.B.A. Champion)	Sal Bartolo (N.B.A. Champion)	Tony Olivera	Bunty Doran
2—Bob Montgomery (Recognized by N.Y.)	Phil Terranova	Cliff Anderson	Joe Curran
3—Willie Joyce	Jackie Graves	Benny Goldberg	Rinty Monaghan
4—Allie Stolz	Carlos Chavez	Jackie Jurich	Seaman Terry Allen
5—Vic Patrick	Oscar Calles	David Kui Kong Young	Stumpy Butwell
6—Johnny Bratton	Eddie Miller	Luis Castillo	Dick O'Sullivan
7—Frankie Moore	Miguel Acevedo	Theo Medina	Tommy Burney
8—Julio Jiminez	Nel Tarleton	Sammy Reynolds	Hugh Cameron
9—John Thomas	Tony Costa	Simon Vergera	Georgie Parks
10—Chester Rico	Ray Famechon	Luis Galvani	Alex Murphy

ing Sam Baroudi in 8. Mel Hawkins beat Johnny Carter, 7.

Larry Fontana knocked out Johnny Smith, 8. George Martin beat Bobby Britton, 10. Ramsey McKnight beat Forest Gee, 8. O'Neil Bell decisioned Dave Clark, 10. Johnny Walker beat Jerry Fiorello, 10.

Gil Mojica and Buster Peaks drew in 10.

Joe Blackwood defeated Joey LaMotta, 10.

Joe Reddick won over Johnny Walker, 10.

Larry Pacino stopped Buddy Rose, 7.

Eddie O'Neill beat Bob Fowler, 10.

Henry Johnson beat Al Barbosa, 6.

Steve Belloise outpointed Henry Jordan, 10.

Harold Green defeated Sammy Secreet, 10.

George Doty outpointed Tony Vero, 8.

Anthony Jones stopped Len Wadsworth, 4.

Otis McGraw and Forest Gee drew in 8.

Carmine Casale knocked out Fred Lott, 3.

Pat Mulcahy lost to Frank Boylan, 8.

Deacon Logan beat Joe Hartfield, 10.

Welterweight results:

Tommy Bell outpointed Bobby Simmons, 10, and lost to Cecil Hudson, 10. Tony Pellone defeated Roman Alvarez, 10.

Tippy Larkin came off the floor to defeat Willie Joyce in 12 for the junior welter title sponsored by the Massachusetts Boxing Commission. Jimmy Joyce knocked out Roy Lewis, 5.

Chester Rico beat Leo Garrett, 10, and put an end to Norman Rubio's winning streak, also in 10. Joe Lucignano beat Pat Murray, 8, and halted Al Franklin, 5. Tony Janiro stopped Oscar Suggs, 6.

Fritzie Zivic won over Lincoln Stanley in 10 heats. Tony Pellone defeated Freddie Addeo in 10. Ruby Kessler beat Juan Carrero, 8, and Ruby Garcia, 8. Lou Valles outslugged Tony Marteliano, 8.

Irving Palefsky stopped Leo Romanello, 4. Johnny Chapman beat Chet Martin, 10. Charlie Fusari made it 39 in a row by outpointing Humberto Zavala in 10. Armand Michaud stopped Jim Mahoney, 1.

Milton Lattimer outpointed Joe Manfro, 8. Tommy Jessup knocked out George Brown, 1. Patsy Brandino stopped Gunnar Larsen, 4.

Fritzie Zivic scored a good win over Don Lee in 10, but lost to Howard Blyhl, 10. Fritzie then stopped Joey Martinez, 8. Otis Graham stopped Al Victoria, 4. Kid Filipino outpointed Clarence King, 10. Rocco Rossano outpointed Johnny Yellavich, 8.

Ralph Zannelli stopped Vince LaSalva, 8. Levi Southall stopped Johnny Taylor, 3. Billy Graham defeated Pedro Biesca in 8. Sammy Adragna was upset by Cosby Linson in 10 heats.

Charlie Milan outboxed Maxie Starr, 10. Joe Curcio outpointed Vinnie Rossano, 10. Henry Jordan defeated Vic Dellicurti, 10. Jack Leamus stopped Lou Jackson, 6.

Freddie Archer scored over Rudy Campa in 10. Ralph Walton drew with Frankie Feener in 10, and stopped Buster Beaupre, 8. Joe Pyle drew with Frankie Conti, 10. Chester Slider belted out Earl Turner, 4. Al Velez defeated Tom Sloan, 10.

Lenny Mancini knocked out Vic Pignataro, 2, and defeated Vic Costa, 8. Len Harding beat Pat Murray, 8. Bobby Nash won over Pat Dyer, 6. Ernie Forte beat Kenny James, 10, and Al Costa, 10.

Patsy Gall defeated Harvey Weiss, 8. The following day Weiss died from a brain concussion received in the bout. Tony Ryles stopped Augie Cast, 1. Johnny Cesario outpointed Dave Andrews, 10. Johnny Craven beat Buck Streator, 8.

Eddie Letourneau knocked out Bob Seven, 2. Gus Mell outpunched Doug Carter, 10. Pat Byers stopped Jimmy Wynn, 3. Wesley Mouzon defeated Joey Barnum, 10. Young Salvatore whipped Mickey Gimbel, 8.

Roman Alvarez repeated over Joey Peralta, 10.

Danny Kapilow knocked out Freddie Addeo, 7.

Eddie Letourneau stopped Frankie Young in 1.

Maxie Starr whipped Lucio Lima, 10.

Joe Legon took the verdict over Kid Azteca in 10. Azteca was fined $500 for his poor showing.

Sparky Reynolds beat Jimmy Joyce in 10.

Classy Young Ted Drew knocked out Bert Chisholm, 3.

Tommy Belmont outscored Jimmy Mooney, 10.

Harry Hurst stopped Chico Barrado, 4.

Jean Walzach defeated the British Middleweight and Welterweight Champion Ernie Roderick, 10.

Jackie Wilson outpointed Fritzie Zivic, 10.

Morris Reif stopped Maxie Starr, 2.

Irving Palefsky knocked out Vic Costa, 2.

Joe Lucignano outpointed Pat Murray, 8.

Frankie Conti won over Frankie Feener, 10.

Billy Moore won over Billy Petersen, 10.

Milton Lattimer knocked out Al Velez, 2.

Tommy Jessup stopped Tommy Mills, 3.

Jimmy Wynn vs. Danny Ruggiero was declared no contest.

Eddie Smith outpointed Tommy Rotolo, 10.

Vince Turpin knocked out Larry Janke, 5.

Tommy Egan won from Nick Moran, 10.

Bennie Evans and Mike Rubi drew in 10.

The lightweight battles:

Ike Williams defended his N.B.A. title by knocking out Enrique Bolanos in 8. Frankie Moore took the duke from Chalky Wright in 10. Billy Graham knocked out Pat Scanlon, 5.

Julio Jiminez continued his winning ways by stopping Maxie Shapiro in 3 and stopping Joey Manfro, 3. Shapiro went on to whip Frankie Leta, 10. Nick Stato took the nod over Jimmy McLarnin, 8. Stato beat Ossie Rodriquez, 8.

Booker Hodges knocked out Al LaBarba, 7. Richard Polite beat Vince Dell 'Orto, 10. Verne Bybee outpointed Melvin Bartholomew, 10. Johnny Bratton stopped Pedro Firpo, 1.

Johnny Dell outpointed Enrique Rodea, 8. Tony Mar upset Kid Gavilan, 10. Leo Rodak whipped Bobby McIntire, 10.

Frankie Carto stopped Steve Curley, 3. Rocky Progano defeated Bobby Henry, 8. Dorsey Lay scored a nine-round knockout over Santa Bucca.

Julie Bort continued winning by besting Charlie Varre in 8. Eddie Murphy beat Harry Diduck, 8. Floriant Desmarais knocked out Benny Delgado, 9, and Joe DiMartino, 8.

Doll Rafferty belted out Juste Fontaine, 7. Jimmy Joyce continued winning in Denver by knocking out Ted Christie in 1 heat. Joey Bagnato stopped Oscar St. Pierre, 3.

Bill Eddy won over Floyd LeVasseur, 10. Eddie Giosa came off the floor to whip Al Victoria in 8. Eddie Marcus defeated Vic Grupico, 10. Al Erwin outpointed Joe Robleto, 10.

Eddie Giosa defeated Doug Ratford, 8.

Jackie Webber, classy Rhode Island youngster, continued winning by taking the measure of George Weaver in 8.

Henry Majcher won over Gene Spencer in 10.

Billy Graham stopped Frankie Carto, 9.

Lou Cassiano outpointed Lou Prince, 8.

Freddie Taylor won over Curtis Smith, 6.

Bob Pooler and Harry Hitlian drew in 8.

Willie Roache stopped Joey Izzo, 8.

Featherweight results:

Champion Willie Pep defeated Ernie Petrone in a 10-round overweight match. Sal Bartolo stopped Art Cooper, 4, and Spider Armstrong in 6, while Armstrong stopped Mickey Hogan, 2. Phil Terranova, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, knocked out Leroy Jackson in 7.

Henry Kid Briere knocked out Red Beaudry, 1. Herbie Jones won from Clint Miller, 10. Jimmy McAllister and Filberto Osario drew in 10. Jimmy Callura beat Richie Myashiro, 8.

Jackie Graves defeated former featherweight king Jackie Wilson in 8. Pat Brady knocked out Joe Tambe, 4. Sparky Duquette continued his winning ways by belting out Danny King in 2 heats.

Tony Costa scored over Timothy Buddy Hayes, 10. Lou Transparenti outpointed Charley Riley, 10. Harold Dade won over Joe Borjon, 8. Whistling Willie Roache knocked out Jean Barriere in 1. Oscar Calles beat Miguel Acevedo, 10.

Eddie Compo outpointed Joey Iannotti, 8. Sandy Saddler beat Pedro Firpo, 8. Irish Pat Kitt beat No No Cuebas, 8. Tony Cocco beat Jimmy Allen in 8. Baby Gonzales stopped Manuel Ortega, 6.

Duane Hoag outpointed Bert White, 10. Mimmie Adragna won over Hank Okura, 10. Clint Miller outpointed Tony Ferrara, 8. Bobby English knocked out Al Sforza, 2. Harold Dade whipped Billy Gibson, 8.

Pedro Ramirez stopped Tony Becerra, 7.

Jock Leslie stopped Clem Rodriquez in 6.

Cliff Anderson beat Theo Medina, 10.

Willie Pep outpointed Joey Angelo in a 10-round non-title bout.

Phil Terranova won over Freddy Russo, 10.

Ray Famechon defeated Ben Duffy, 10.

Lou Alter shaded Clint Miller, 8.

Dennis Pat Brady outboxed Billy Alexander, 8.

Gus Foran won over Bob Gates, 8.

Timothy (Buddy) Hayes outpointed Santiago Riviera, 10.

Duane Hoag stopped Jackie Paul, 8.

Here are the bantamweight mills:

Bantamweight King Manuel Ortiz defeated Horace Greeley Lefwich (Little Giant) in 10. Lefwich then drew with Ramon Ruiz, 10. Tony Olivera knocked out Pee Wee Flores, 4.

Cliff Anderson knocked out Barney McVeigh in 2 rounds. Benny Goldberg beat Pedro Ramirez, 10. Frankie Pucci knocked out George Wright in 7. Tommy Klein defeated Orlando Fernandez in 10.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Ted Nichols, Cincinnati, Ohio

Light-heavyweight—George Evans, California

Middleweight—Tommy Mara, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Welterweight—Sam Schipani, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Lightweight—Stan Hawthorn, Great Britain

Featherweight—Morris Belkin, New York City

Bantamweight—Paul Conley, Lynn, Mass.

Flyweight—Johnny Babine, Bath, Me.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

AFTER a lapse of several years, professional boxing will be revived this summer at the Riverside Park Boxing Arena in Sioux City. Roy M. Warfield is the promoter with Billy Jackson doing the matchmaking. A schedule of weekly cards featuring some of the best pros in this section of the country are booked for the summer season. Your scribe will have charge of publicity for the new club.

Omaha, Neb.—A large crowd of roaring fight fans turned out to see Howard Bleyhl, St. Paul army veteran, outbox Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh to win a 10-round main event decision.

Des Moines Ia.—Abel Cestac, Argentine heavyweight, scored his second knockout victory over Clarence Jones, Buffalo, N. Y., Negro, when he stopped the easterner in 1:05 of the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder. Cestac weighed 220, Jones, 198.

Cestac knocked out Jones in the fourth round of their first scrap several weeks ago, but suffered a broken nose in the bout.

Jones went down for eight and nine counts in the first round, stayed on his feet throughout the second, but was felled twice in the third.

Other results:

Del Cockayne, 136, Des Moines, defeated Mickey Wilson, 139, Chicago (6).

Billy Heath, 137, Des Moines, defeated Gene Fredrickson, 139, St. Paul (6).

Hank Ulrich, 123, Des Moines, defeated Pancho Yanez, 126, El Paso, Tex., (6).

Grant Shade, 200, Des Moines, knocked out Happy Graham, 190, Des Moines (1).

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Promoter Ralph Hayes hopes to bring dormant boxing back to this city and plans to feature several outstanding boxers on his cards here. He has been drawing customers from Omaha for his mat cards and feels Omaha fans will also turn out for his fistic cards. Good luck, Ralph.

Chamberlain, S. D.—Policeman Bruce Campbell received a bantamweight champion trophy cup from his son, Bill, at Fort McClellan, Ala. Young Campbell was inducted into army service a few weeks ago and won the cup for being the winner of five bouts in a tourney staged there.

Sioux City, Ia.—Erwin A. Hutchison was elected president of the Greater Sioux City Athletic association at a recent meeting of that organization.

Others chosen were Douglas Bragdon, vice president; Dale L. Huff, secretary; Joe Weir, treasurer, and H. L. Bollman, executive secretary.

New board members selected included Mr. Hutchison, O. L. Smith, Glen ("Honie") Rogers, Milton Delzell, Harold Stevens and Al Strozdas.

Macy, Neb.—Winner of the Sioux City Golden Gloves heavyweight title in 1943 while attending Flandreau Indian school, Wade Miller of Macy, Neb., has announced he has entered the ranks of professional fighters. Miller has done considerable amateur boxing in South Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska. He recently returned to visit his parents from Washington state where he also fought with success a number of times.

Last Minute Sparks—Elmer Riner, of Omaha, Neb. reports that he is the only Omahan to receive a card from James J. Jeffries, former heavyweight champion, following the latter's illness. . . . Hank Ulrich, popular Des Moines featherweight, is being kept busy. . . . Charles Van Fleet, Omaha boxer, has decided to hang up the gloves. . . . Your correspondent and Billy Jackson, Sioux City matchmaker, attended the recent Graves-Wilson bout in Minneapolis and met several old friends. . . . We were glad to see Billy Colbert, Minnesota writer for THE RING, awarded the professional franchise for St. Paul. . . . He knows the game.

From South Dakota comes word that the Gregory V. F. W. post will sponsor several boxing cards. . . . Sioux City boxing fans had as their boxing dish for the month the C. G. S. boxing tournament which drew record crowds. . . . The youngsters handed out plenty of leather. . . . Paul Hartnek, former Omaha boxer, was third man for the bouts. . . . Remember you can reach the writer at 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, and mail should be sent there. . . . Please have your news in my hands by the sixth or seventh of the month —don't wait until the last minute to rush in your news. . . . Did you know that Sioux City has turned out some of the country's leading fighters of by-gone days—such men as Tuffy Griffiths, King Tut, Newsboy Brown, Connie Curry, Earl McArthur, Young Rightmeier and a record book full of others received their start in Sioux City rings. The home of Sioux City Sue is a good spot for any manager with good fighters to book out of. . . . It is in the northwest corner of the state, with many of the leading boxing centers within a few hours' ride.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

CAL EATON is the name! To him goes the credit for promoting the best conducted outdoor show staged in Los Angeles in many a day. There is so much grief in staging an occasional big time outdoor fight, that any time a promoter runs one off as Eaton did the Ike Williams-Enrique Bolanos go, he cannot be praised too highly.

Local boxing fans have been pushed around terribly in most of the outdoor shows staged in this vicinity. However, nothing but praise must be heaped on Eaton for his fine promotion.

In this, it was just so much clockwork. And it was not only the public who was given every consideration by the Olympic staff, the boxing profession too, was treated with courtesy. The show was also a financial success, a crowd of 18,400 paying in $108,101 to see it.

Ike Williams, Trenton, N. J., Negro, was still champion, and looked it, after his N.B.A. title bout with Enrique Bolanos, Mexico's challenger, and Ike had to go only half the distance of their scheduled fifteen-rounder to prove it. In fact, most of the spectators were convinced of that fact as early as the fourth round—but not Bolanos. Although dazed, weak and bleeding, Enrique was still climbing up off the floor and fighting back when the one-sided affair was halted in the eighth.

Bolanos put a fast left hand into play at the opening bell, and when Williams failed to put on an offensive, the handsome Mexican tossed in a few left hooks and an occasional right to win the first round handily. Ike did little except to crowd his foe in the second heat, and also lost this round to the challenger. However, there was an "It won't be long now" attitude about the Negro as he stalked his fast moving foe, and he silenced the Mexican cheer leaders with two sharp hooks to Enrique's chops just before the bell.

Williams put on steam in the third and there was some real hot action. Bolanos scored three-to-one and some of his blows were jolting, but not potent enough to keep Ike from coming forward and just before the bell Williams dropped the ex-bellhop with a terrific left hook to the jaw. The bell rang as the ref counted "five," with Bolanos on his knees.

And in the 4th,—well, as we suspected, Williams was really the executioner in disguise! He shook the Mexican to his heels with short left hooks, then put Enrique down with a right to the body. Thereafter, Bolanos was no threat to Ike's title, having lost both speed and punching power, and it was courage and condition alone that kept him in there for three rounds longer. The champion decked Enrique for the third time in the 5th, and had spilled him for another 9-count in the 8th, shortly before Referee Benny Whitman halted the uneven contest. Williams weighed 134½, Bolanos 133½.

And now will that stout gentleman in the rear stand up and take a bow! This, ladies and gentlemen, is Babe McCoy, Matchmaker of the Los Angeles Olympic. It was he who made up this Williams-Bolanos program, the best card of fights dished up to California fans in the past twenty years. The customers were certainly given a long awaited break in this promotion. And as an added attraction, the most popular Jack Dempsey was on the bill.

I dare say that local fans are hoping that any future outdoor shows will be staged by Eaton and McCoy. What a combination for a successful fistic promotion, this trio! What? Oh, no, I know that two doesn't add up to a trio, but please be advised that Bill Miller did the publicity, and that means the bestest of the mostest in newspaper build-up. And Miller is not merely the N.B.A. choice, either. Bill is recognized as the champ of his trade even by New York state.

The Williams-Bolanos preliminary card, all four-rounders, included four boxers who have been fighting main-events, and six others who are considered among the best prospects on the Coast. The results:—

Fabela Chavez, 128, stopped Jackie McCoy, 125, in the second round of the semi. This match had been the most-talked-of scrap of the year and was expected to be the fastest, hardest fought of the night. Instead, it was a breeze for Chavez, who was on the beam, while McCoy fought as though he had just climbed out of a sick bed.

Chavez had the better of the first round with a body attack, and drove McCoy to the canvas with lefts and rights to the head early in the second. Jackie made his feet at count of eight, but was in no condition to continue and Jack Dempsey, the referee, waved Fabela to his corner. There were some who thought that the former great champion was too hasty, but he really acted wisely.

Another surprise was Val Valentine, 119, eliminating Eli Golindo, 123, in the opening stanza. This too, had figured to be a close scrap. Valentine dropped Golindo twice for counts of two and three with rights to the jaw, and was belaboring his dazed foe with both fists when Referee Frankie Van came to Eli's rescue.

Upset number three was Frankie Russell, 153, beating Tony Canelli, 149, in a hard punching setto. This was action all the way, with both bleeding at the finish. The hard-hitting Russell, undefeated in a dozen pro starts, spilled his clever, experienced opponent in the second, and was credited with three of the four rounds.

Richie Shinn, 136, San Francisco, defeated Joe Robleto, 132, Pasadena. The clever Korean was tabbed as being ahead in all four rounds.

Eddie Sangster, 131, Los Angeles, copped a close decision over Sammy Anders, 131, of Texas. Sangster proved a bit too clever for the hard punching Texan.

Jeep Anderson, 134, belted out Pete Pacheco, 129, in the third round of the curtain-raiser.

Bobby Jackson (Cecil Romero), 130, Colorado, decisioned Ramon Alva, 127, San Antonio, Tex., in a slow 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Alva was unimpressive in this, his California debut.

Frankie Russell, 155, Los Angeles, stopped Chuck Railey, 154, Riverside, in the third round of the semifinal. Theirs was a continuous exchange of blows, with more action in one heat than any six rounds of the main-event.

In other bouts, Richie Mendoza, 130, defeated Ramiro Lopez, 130, in four; Ralph Mendoza, 159, decisioned Del Campo Provost, 156, in four; Billy Mitchell, 144, disposed of Eddie Cota, 147, in two; Carlisle Squires, 150, nodded Bourbon Murphy, 147, in the opener.

San Diego boxing fans got a peek at one of the smoothest fighting machines seen in the Border City in years, when Ray Lewis, slender young Negro of Hawaii, displayed his class at the Coliseum. And a peek was about all that his opponent, Spider (Mock) Jensen, got of his elusive foe. Lewis gave Jensen an artistic lacing in every one of the ten rounds.

Lewis jabbed Jensen silly with lefts, nailed him with sharp rights when Spider charged in, and gave him a two-fisted going over when Jensen did manage to get in close. Spider's only chance appeared to be by a knockout. If he could park that murderous right on Lewis' chin! Well, Jensen did land his over-rated right on the Hawaiian's jaw in the sixth and Ray didn't even bat an eyelid. Lewis weighed 134, Jensen 139.

In the semi, Hal Fieberling, San Francisco heavyweight, K.O.'ed Jesse McGowen, Chicago Negro, in the fifth. McGowen had been floored five times.

Other results: Gene Loughridge, 147, decisioned Stew Adams in six; Lucio Beltran disposed of Lee Walker in the fourth; Irving Steen and Flash Gordon drew in four.

Most of Larry Cisneros' opponents cop the first couple of rounds, as did Leon Spencer of Detroit, in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, but most of them are beaten when it is all over—as was Spencer. It was a fast go, furiously fought and about even at the end of the fifth, but the Rock of New Mexico gave the Detroiter a terrific lacing in each of the last five rounds. Spencer proved fast and clever, but not enough to keep Cisneros from getting in close, where he gave Leon a body whacking.

The Negro is also rugged, but few lightweights can match the ruggedness of the curly-headed Mexican. So, the only thing left for Spencer to do was to "retire," or stay in the pit and fight back as best he could. He chose the latter and stuck it out to the final bell, although he was on the verge of going down a number of times. The scrap became so lopsided by the eighth heat that Referee Benny Whitman would have been justified in stopping it anytime thereafter. Cisneros weighed 135, Spencer 136.

In the semi, Sammy Anders, 132, hard-hitting Texas Negro, iced Joe Alvano, 129, San Pedro, in the fourth. Anders smashed the rangy Italian to the canvas for nine counts in every round, the fourth trip being punched on a one-way ticket.

In the four-rounders: Alberto Ayala, 141, stopped Dub Bowen, 138, in the second heat; Bob Hawkins, 165, defeated Manny Flores, 160; Jimmy Milligan, 161, nodded Red Terry, 158; Johnny Martinez, 126, decisioned Roosevelt Bonner, 128.

Bob Nestell, 187, Bishop, made his third step up that tough comeback trail by stopping Charlie Johnson, 215, Los Angeles Negro, in the seventh round at the Long Beach Auditorium. It was a slow fight and both were unimpressive. Nestell still possesses a devastating punch however, and when he landed squarely on the Negro giant's whiskers, it was all over.

Nestell stunned Johnson in the opening round, but failed to follow it up. Bob went down to his knees in the fourth registering pain in his right eye and claimed he had been gouged by a thumb, for which he was granted a rest period.

In the four-round semifinal, Babe Edwards, 180, Los Angeles, copped every round for an easy decision over Jimmy Wilson, 178, Pasadena Negro. The baby-faced Edwards had Wilson hurt a few times but could not finish him.

In remaining bouts, all four-rounders, Gene Loughridge, 145, defeated Johnny Ramirez; Virgil Door, 150, decisioned Alex Childs; Jack Laura, 133, nodded Tony Jackson; Bobby Molina, 118, and Manuel DeLeon drew.

Of course, John Thomas, Los Angeles' contender for lightweight honors, had to keep his mind on his work, but there was little doubt before, during, or after his contest with Memo Llanes of Mexico, as to who was the boss. Llanes made his ever-aggressive, pleasing fight against the fleet-footed Negro, but it was mostly a case of love's labor lost, for John wouldn't stand still and wingers like Memo have difficulty hitting moving targets.

It was a fast-action go and Llanes was not merely an also-ran in every round. He held Thomas even in the fourth and fifth, and copped the sixth and seventh with a body attack and a few overhand rights to the head. But the all-out effort in those four rounds slowed the Mexican down to a walk and Thomas easily outboxed him in the final three rounds.

The Negro sharpshooter caught Llanes coming in with many well-timed uppercuts and had his durable foe hurt with some solid rights to the jaw in the ninth. Referee Abe Roth and both judges had Thomas ahead by 10 points and credited the loser with but two of the rounds. Thomas weighed 140, Llanes, 143.

In the six-round semi, Francis Ogg, 175, Sacramento, bested Gaston Miller, 165, Washington, D. C. It was a slugging match, with Miller decked for an eight-count in the final heat.

Other results: Jackie McCoy, 128, won all four rounds from Sal Sanchez, 132; Henry Roberts, 139, stopped Alberto Ayala, 141, in two; Jim Neely, 127, iced Manuel DeLeon, 125, in the second; Al Gonzales, 142, K.O.'ed Speedy Moore, 140, in two.

The war has changed the status of many people, but it didn't affect the standing of either Sheik Rangel of Fresno, or Joe Ybarra of Oakland. These two toughies stood toe-to-toe and battled on even terms for ten rounds at Fresno, with Referee Frankie Carter declaring it a draw. Each resorted to unethical tactics, which neither seemed to mind, as this type of brawl was old stuff to them.

The draw verdict was also accepted as a matter of fact, as they had heard that same verdict rendered at the end of their other ten-round slugfests in this same ring back in 1939, 1940 and 1941. Rangel weighed 153, Ybarra 150.

In supporting bouts: Bobby Lee, 168, Fresno Negro, made Johnny Rogers, 170, Fresno, say uncle in the fourth; Babe Picazo, 138, San Francisco, K.O.'ed Henry Woodward, 135, Fresno, in the third; Billy Clark, 128, Fresno, stopped Gilbert Mendoza, 130, in the third; Joe Novoa, 148, Bakersfield, outpointed Jimmy Miller, 150, Fresno, in four.

Leroy Willis, 133, Detroit Negro, won the unanimous ten-round decision over Joe Robleto, 134, Pasadena, at the Ocean Park Arena. Willis probably also learned a lesson from the bout, for, by over-confidence or ego, he passed up a short, easy victory and had to win by the long, hard way. The Detroiter came out fast in the opening round and punched Robleto all over the ring. He floored the Mexican three times and the bell came just in time to save Joe from being stopped.

Robleto had not fully recovered when he came out for the second heat and one could have gotten a ten-spot against a cigar-band that he would not last the round out. However, Willis was not concerned in finishing the job and he merely put on an exhibition of nice boxing. Probably under the delusion that he could stop Robleto most any time he chose Leroy loafed for another two rounds. Willis tore into Robleto in the fifth and beat him badly for the three minutes, but couldn't stop him and tired out. It was tough going for the Detroiter from there on, for Robleto was getting stronger and Willis was running awfully low on gas.

In the four-rounders: Malcolm Smith, 153, decisioned Sammy Walker, 153; Gene Loughridge, 145, nodded Jesse Jas. Jackson, 145; Richie Mendoza, 130, outpointed Sammy Williams, 130; Clyde Coyhis, 149, K.O.'ed Ralph Mendoza, 151, in the first; Ray Thomas, 154, decisioned Bourbon Murphy, 151.

If his relations back in Detroit fear that Benny Goldberg has become a slugger let their minds be at peace. Does anyone think that Benny is going to make it a practise of winning fights the hard way? What a business! Benny wasn't born a southpaw and gave his left hand an education for nothing! Sure, those aggressive scrappers are popular with the crowds, but Benny isn't running for office—only for self-defense.

Goldberg's first clash with Pedro Ramirez at the Hollywood Stadium was a slugfest, which Benny won, but he fainted afterward. The advance

publicity played up the re-match as another such scrap but Benny made no such promise to anyone. The Detroit Hebrew won this second fight by a bigger margin and easier, a la Goldberg—stabbing, back-pedaling and countering. He was credited with eight of the ten rounds.

Yeah, the crowd booed Benny when his glove was raised, but what the hell, he walked out of the ring under his own power. The crowd cheered him after that first encounter, but Benny had passed out and did not hear the ovation anyway. Goldberg weighed 119, Ramirez 122.

In the semi, Freddie Taylor, 132, Colorado, punched out a win over Bernardo Ramirez, 132, of Mexico, a brother of Pedro. It was a close-in swapfest, with Taylor winning four of the six rounds by close margins.

In remaining prelims: Al Callahan, 163, bested Henry Rich, 161, in a hard-fought four-rounder; Al Calderon, 151, whipped Malcolm Smith, 153, in four; Tino Leon, 135, won a close decision over Dario Barron, 134, in four; Richie Mendoza, 131, stopped Jose Prada, 125, in the second of the opener.

Eddie Marcus, 135, Los Angeles, punched Charlie Meigel, 133, Kansas City gamester, full of holes and stopped him tn the eighth round at the San Diego Coliseum. Meigel, of fiery spirit and much courage, is on his way out and had no business in there with Marcus. However, although staggered a number of times, the game towhead kept out of the resin for seven rounds.

Marcus took most of the steam out of the slim Kansan with punches to the midsection in the fifth round, after which it was a matter of how long Meigel could stand up under the punishment. A right to the jaw floored him in the eighth. The round ended at the five-count and Charlie's handlers carried him to his corner. Taking one look at the badly beaten fighter, the referee declared Marcus the winner.

Other results: Jose Silva decisioned Luis Renteria (6); Memo Espinoza whipped Mexican Bud Taylor (6); Charlie Salas nodded Flash Gordon (6); Bill Minor decisioned Irving Steen (4).

Well, it's California Jackie Wilson again! And the climate seems to agree with him. Last year, as Cleveland Jackie Wilson, the slim Negro didn't do so well, dropping four of his six starts. But in beating Freddie Dixon at the Los Angeles Olympic, Wilson looked about as good as he did before entering the Army—and that was good! Of course, Jackie might have looked this good to us because the Deacon looked so bad. Freddie has slipped plenty in recent months. The contest, a twelve-rounder, was for the California welterweight title, so, Wilson is again our state champion.

Both started slowly, but only Dixon remained that way. Jackie took on speed and power as the bout progressed. At the half-way point, it could be seen that Dixon had about as much chance of winning as the turtle in that famous Hare and Tortoise race. So, the odds characters who made Dixon the favorite, were not enjoying the spectacle, for, tonight's bunny was a jack-rabbit, who was not tired and had no desire to lie down.

The scrap was a fast and exciting one, due mostly to Wilson's rapidfire punching and willingness to fight it out. Jackie scored 3-to-1 in clean hitting, and his punches carried authority. His hooks and uppercuts to Dixon's head during the ninth and tenth had the Deacon in a dazed condition. Freddie landed some long hooks and overhand rights that shook Wilson to his heels, but they were too few.

Referee Mushy Callahan tabbed it 6 rounds for Jackie, 4 to the Deacon, with two even. My eyes could see Freddie ahead in only two of the heats, with two being even, the winner copping the other eight. Wilson weighed 145, Dixon 146.

In the six-round semi, Nick Diaz, 130, Los Angeles, and Mario Trigo, 134, Mexico, fought a draw. Diaz rallied in the last two rounds to get the tie.

In the 4-rounders: Al Calderon, 151, beat Leroy Anderson, 159; Frankie Russell, 156, whipped Frankie Calzo, 160; Del Campo Provost, 150, stopped Martin Zamora, 150, in two; Shorty Morgan, 171, and Sherman Olmstead, 169, went to a draw.

Benny Whitman, Los Angeles referee, has been awarded a medal for meritorious service. This award was made to him by Bill Schroeder of the Helms Athletic Foundation, an organization that makes such presentations for outstanding performances by athletes or sport personages of Southern California. (I doubt that any other referee has ever been so honored.)

Whitman, a man of winning personality, as well as ability, has been a referee since 1921. In those 25 years he has officiated in over 11,000 bouts. I wonder if that isn't a record?

Val Valentine, 119, punched out a win over Pete Pacheco, 127, in an exciting six-rounder at the Long Beach Auditorium. It was a hard-hitting affair, with Pacheco down for counts of seven in the first and three in the second, and Valentine dropped for a short count in the third. Valentine won four of the heats with left hooks and right crosses to the head. Pacheco decked Val with a right to the body. The bell saved Pacheco in the first.

In the semi, Babe Edwards, 180, punched hard in putting Jesse McGowen down five times and out in the second round.

In other bouts, Carmen Fredricks, 170, made Herman Bounds quit in the second; Virgil Door, 147, decisioned Clyde Coylis in four; Uli Harris, 138, nodded Pat Gadson in four; Jack Laura, 133, won by T.K.O. over Tony Jackson in the second.

Promoter Al Dermer of Fresno, gave two local favorites the opportunity of becoming main-event attractions by featuring them in two eight-rounders. The youngsters were Joe Borjon, Stockton Mexican featherweight, and Al Robinson, Fresno Negro welterweight.

Borjon won his fight handily over Billy Gibson, San Francisco Negro, but only by decision, whereas he most always wins by a kayo. And Joe had to climb off the floor to do it, Gibson having him down for an 8-count in the seventh.

Robinson had trouble holding Young Salvator of San Francisco, to a draw. The Negro could seldom land with his potent right, and although he cut Salvator's right eye in the third, the injury did not prevent the 'Frisco boxer from keeping the fight on even terms.

In the prelims: Melvin Brown, 163, Minneapolis Negro, flattened Bobby Lee, 168, Fresno, in the first round; Ace Blueford, 160, San Francisco, easily decisioned Nick Ferolito, 155, Fresno, in four; Billy Clark, 127, nodded Gilbert Gonzales, 129, in the opener.

It seemed as though every time I picked up a sport sheet I read of Fritzie Zivic being beaten. The Pittsburgh veteran was being trounced by upstarts in practically every state in the Union. So, it was only natural to believe that Don Lee would become a member of that large organization of "boxers who have won over Fritzie Zivic," when they met at the Hollywood Stadium.

True, Lee is neither a puncher or a good boxer, but he is a tough, two-fisted gamester who is always in condition. And Zivic had said that this was to be his swan song. Well, this California sunshine must have benefited Fritzie, as it does supposedly washed-up ball-players, for, after this romp, Zivic changed his mind about retiring immediately. But no one could blame Lee if he had tossed his boxing togs in the Pacific after this bout.

Zivic performed like a youngster. Boxed like a master. Anything that the reader can imagine being done to the loser in a one-sided contest—except flooring the outclassed opponent—was what Zivic did to Lee. The crowd was astounded at seeing a boxer so outclass another of the same profession. At times, the audience felt sorry for Don, but most of the time, were thoroughly enjoying the spectacle. Lee wasn't credited with a round, but the determined gamester never ceased trying. Zivic weighed 148, Lee, 151.

In the semi, Raul Bustamante, 134, Mexico, copped a close decision over Freddie Taylor, 133, Colorado, in a fast-punching six-rounder.

Other results: Johnny Ramirez, 145, defeated Alberto Ayala, 143, in a four-rounder; Ardis Mack, 190, stiffened Hank Morris, 199, in two; Kenny Hilton, 134, and Earl Maynard, 130, drew in four; Bobby Molina, 116, again stopped Tony Garcia, 112, in two.

If Kid Hermosillo, 170, of Mexico, and Indian Doug Wilson, 172, of Nevada, were around San Diego after their affair at the Coliseum, they were probably wearing dark glasses and denying their identity. It was that bad. To say that both fought like amateurs, is unfair to the amateurs, for the simon-pure boys do give out. Hermosillo did what little fighting there was done, that is, in sort of a slow-motion way. The Indian seemed to be out of everything—condition, spirit and ability.

The fans clapped for action in the early rounds, booed at the halfway point, and started leaving before it was over. Hermosillo won the decision.

Frisco James, 179, Los Angeles Negro, made the fight of the night in whipping Bob Shipman, 210, San Diego, in the six-round semi. James had his huge foe in a bad way in the fourth, but couldn't finish him.

In the three prelims, Gabe Peralta, 147, trimmed Malcolm Smith, (6); Jesse James Jackson, 145, outpunched Charles Salas, (6); Bill Minor won over Lucio Beltran, (4).

Portland sent their three best men (The Mayor, Joe Kahut and Joe Waterman) down to Los Angeles to do whatever they could for the Rose City, and the trio did all right for their bailiwick. The Mayor received a big hand from the Olympic crowd, Kahut won over Fitzie Fitzpatrick, and Waterman booked a few fighters for the Portland club. The L. A. fans literally took Kahut under their wing and raised the roof every time Joe landed a punch. Y'know, human nature. Fitzie had bowled over too many in this ring to remain popular with the majority, so they made him the big, bad wolf.

Kahut knew how to fight Fitzpatrick. He crouched low and got in close. His style of milling had him a bit in front at the time the bout was halted, at the end of the seventh round. The Oregon farmer didn't punch very often, but made hay when he did heave them. Fitzie tossed a lot of leather and his, too, were the kind that bodes ill to the recipient, but the Virginian missed with most of them. Each was trying to win the fight with a punch.

Fitzie tore out at the bell, gave Kahut a rough time of it and won the opening round handily. The rugged punchers fought on rather even terms for the next four rounds. Both missed much, but each made the other's teeth rattle when they did connect. Kahut had a shade in the sixth and a decided advantage in the seventh, the round in which the bout was stopped and awarded to the Portlander after the house physician had examined Fitzie's cut eye.

Referee Billy Kershner and some of the sport scribes credited Kahut with 5 of the 7 rounds. They might have seen it much closer had they had cotton in their ears. This poor soul tabbed it 2 rounds for Kahut, 1 for Fitzie, with 4 heats even. Kahut weighed 179, Fitzpatrick, 171.

In the semi, Nick Diaz, 129, experienced little trouble in winning the return bout with Mario Trigo, 131, of Texas, copping all six rounds.

In other bouts: Frisco James, 179, won a thriller over Bill McClure, 191, (4); Austin O'Jibway, 215, stopped Tommy Jessen, 190, (4); Al Gonzales, 141, nodded Alberto Ayala, 141, (4); Carmen Fredricks, 172, decisioned Shorty Morgan, 171, (4).

Arturo Barron, Los Angeles, experienced little trouble with Frankie Martin, (Chief Crazy Horse) Pasadena, at the Ocean Park Arena, stopping the Indian veteran in the third round of their scheduled ten-rounder. Martin isn't the warrior of other years and when Barron bore down in the third, it was all over. Frankie had been floored three times and was defenseless when Referee Billy Kershner halted it. Each weighed 143.

Babe Edwards, 180, tore out at the bell, crowded Jesse McGowen, 193, into a corner, where he nailed him with a thudding left hook. McGowen arose at the count of eight, to be put down for the full count in the first minute of the semi-windup.

Other results: Johnny Ramirez, 145, beat Billy Mitchell, 145, in four; Alex Childs, 149, K.O.'ed Ruiz Llanes, 145, in the first heat; Levi Board, 139, chilled Al Simmons, 143, in one; Freddie Hernandez, 120, and Bobby Molina, 118, fought another draw.

The young Larry Carter, 155, Dayton, O., Negro southpaw, stacked up against a lot of experience when he opposed Jimmy (Top Row) Allen, 154, San Francisco Negro, in a 10-rounder at Fresno. Carter won the nod, but was not impressive in doing so, the ringwise Allen cramping Larry's style by bobbing and weaving low, then tying Carter up in the clinches. As a whole, the fight was a dull one, there being few times when they fought in the open. Carter was credited with four of the rounds, Allen two, with two even.

In the semi, Leroy Wade, 158, San Francisco, disposed of George Smith, 162, Fresno, in the opening round. In the special six, Wilson Mackey, 166, Riverside, was too smart and fast for Bill Kingsland, 168, Redondo Beach. In two four-rounders, Bob Lee, 165, Inglewood, beat Buddy Moore, 159, Fresno; Joe Mendoza, 126, Bakersfield, decisioned Dario Mendoza, 130, Camp Pinedale.

A couple of Italian battlers, Rocky Luciano of Harrisburg, Pa., and Ray Rovelli of New York, had it out in the Hollywood Stadium ring, with Luciano copping the duke after ten tough rounds. The scrappers put a lot of effort in their work and messed up each other's features, but it was such an in-close affair all the way that it became tiresome to the audience before it was over. Both are tough, rugged, game fighters, but the sameness of their styles made the go colorless.

Rovelli copped only the sixth and ninth rounds, when he snapped Luciano's head back with sharp right uppercuts. Had he used this punch throughout, he probably would have beaten the Pennsylvanian. Rocky won seven of the rounds by bulling the New Yorker around the ring, mostly with an attack to the body. Rovelli appeared on the verge of exhaustion in the late rounds, but finished without having taken a trip to the canvas. Luciano weighed 155, Rovelli, 152.

The class of the show was Harold Dade, 124, Chicago Negro, who disposed of Jess Salazar, 130, in the third round of the semi. Dade displayed speed, skill and punching power in outclassing his Mexican opponent.

In remaining prelims: Chuck Railey, 152, whipped Ozzie Lewis, 148, in a sizzling four-rounder; Sonny Hill, 137, flattened Alberto Ayala, 141, in the first stanza; Kenny Hilton, 136, and Jack Black, 135, drew in four; Dave Millar, 170, making his pro debut, was impressive in stopping Richard Van Zant, 173, in the second heat of the opener.

In select circles, leading with a right hand is as ill-timed as eating peas with your knife. Gabe Peralta of Phoenix, Ariz., should have been so informed, for, being in the hempen circle with Eddie Marcus is really mingling with the upper-crust of local fistic society. It was in Onyx Roach's "drawing room" (San Diego Coliseum) that Peralta was introduced to Marcus, and then immediately proceeded to ignore the "must not" advice of the books on boxing.

And in spite of continually leading with his right, the Arizonan did very well against Marcus for three rounds, holding Eddie even for two rounds and copping the third. But his crude attack was leaving him open, and Marcus opened up in the fourth and gave the sturdy Mexican a going over. Gabe fought back under punishment in this round, but when he was jolted a few times in the fifth, he gave up the ghost without much argument. He was in the position

of an old maid looking under the bed for a burglar, when counted out. Marcus weighed 139, Peralta, 145.

In supporting bouts: Val Valentine, 118, floored Nacho Martinez five times to win by a T.K.O. in the fourth round of the semi; Jimmy Shans, 147, iced Manuel Silva in the third; Joe Nevarez, 125, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Martinez; Fali Villagas decisioned Dick Rodriguez in four.

Young Jack Thompson of Los Angeles, former world welterweight champion, died recently of a heart attack. What a sweet fighter this Negro was! Members of the boxing game turned out nobly in paying homage to Thompson, but these expressions of respect for one who has passed on, seem so hollow. How much better if men would express their esteem for these former greats while they are still living. And especially when these ex-champs are ill, or down on their luck.

At this moment, there is a former middleweight champion lying in a Glendale, Calif., hospital, suffering from progressive paralysis. He has been ill from this dreadful ailment for the past four years. He can barely speak, and according to the hospital physicians, hasn't long to live. He is Vince Dundee.

Dundee was very popular. He had many friends. Probably you were one of them. If so, write Vince a letter, mention anything that might help cheer him up a bit. Or, send him some small token of friendship. It isn't financial assistance that Dundee needs. It is expressions from men's hearts. It is bad enough to be slowly dying, without the feeling that you are also forgotten. Write him care of this writer. I will see that he gets the letters immediately.

Like many a fighter, Pete Morelli of Stockton flopped when his big chance came. Morelli can fight, he proved it in tournaments in both this country and Europe during the war. Highly publicized, he was pitted against big Johnny Haynes at the Los Angeles Olympic. But, Morelli never struck a blow and was counted out in just 32 seconds of the first round.

Haynes tore out at the bell and started swinging, but Morelli was crouching low and the giant Negro's punches went over Pete's head. Still crouched, Morelli backed across the ring, but neither punching back or hardly moving his head, Morelli made a nice lamb for slaughter. Haynes hit Pete with a hook on the side of the head which caused him to slump to the lower rope in a sitting position. As Referee Benny Whitman reached the count of nine, the Army champion slumped to the floor. Haynes weighed 221, Morelli, 187.

In the semi, Jimmy Coleman, 164, won handily over Willie Johnson, 166, in six uninteresting rounds. They fought hard, but the action was all in close, causing the bout to lack color and excitement.

Other results: Freddy Beshore, 186, decked Bill McClure, 193, once in every round to win the four-round slugfest; Garfield Coleman, 162, won a thriller over Johnny Hunt, 160, in four; Spencer Coleman, 156, T.K.O.'ed Malcolm Smith, 153, in the third; Johnny Koster, 192, stopped Hank Morris, 199, in the second.

Be advised that the numerous times the name Coleman was mentioned, was no error. There really were three of them on the card. They are brothers and Papa Coleman was probably quite proud of his family on this night.

Walter (Popeye) Woods, 168, New York cutie, ran into some tough luck after getting off to a nice start out here. Woods made a hit in beating Watson Jones, but having no other big club fight on his schedule, he accepted a bout at a smaller club, the Ocean Park Arena. Woods was pitted against Louie Wise, 167, Los Angeles Negro, a pretty fair fighter.

Wise is clever, but not very durable, so, Woods figured to stop Louie. Instead, Walter received an eye cut in the second round, had to go the full ten rounds, and then received only a draw for his efforts, although he had been far out in front. Later, the cut became infected and Woods will be on the shelf for some time. That, folks, is the fight game!

In supporting bouts: Bob Hawkins, 168, laced Chester Parks, 174, in the four-round semi; Ralph Mendoza, 152, K.O.'ed Ellis Collins, 156, in two; Alex Childs, 149, put Del Campo Provost, 149, away in the first stanza; Bob Lee, 163, won from Sherman Olmstead, 169, in four; Kenny Hilton, 134, decisioned Rio Rico, 136, in the opener.

The promising young George Millich, 180, Sacramento, gave bullish Pio Pico, 210, Los Angeles, a boxing lesson in a 10-rounder at Fresno. Millich moved about nicely in avoiding Pico's wild swings, and had the veteran Mexican bleeding badly throughout with left jabs and right upper cuts. Pico pounded Millich about the body to cop the second heat, and he landed a few overhand rights in the fourth and sixth rounds, to keep those two cantos even. Millich was credited with the other seven rounds.

Harold Dade, 124, classy Negro boxer of Chicago, made short work of Billy Clark, 127, Fresno, in the semi. Clark, substituting for Joe Borjon, was no match for the speedy little Negro. After going along leisurely in the opening round, Dade tore out in the second heat and stopped his foe quickly.

In the prelims: Bobby Lee, 165, K.O.'ed Buddy Moore, 158, in the second; Freddy Beshore, 178, stopped Easy Flowers, 173, in round two; Gil Gonzales, 130, outpointed Dario Mendoza, 130, in four.

Nolan Sharp, 187, upset the dope in winning a ten-rounder over Francisco De La Cruz, 265, at the Long Beach Auditorium. It was a hard-fought affair all the way, but the Negro's heavier hitting proved too much for the fleshy Mexican. Sharp floored Cruz in the opening round and Pancho was in a bad way at the bell. And in other rounds, just when the Mexican boxer was doing all right with his good left hand, Sharp would connect with a looping right to stagger Cruz and slow him down again. Although both eyes were swollen and almost closed, Pancho was right in there punching back to the final bell.

In the semi, Jackie McCoy, 128, Los Angeles, punched out a win over Ramiro Lopez, 130, San Diego, being credited with five of the six rounds.

In the three prelims, Melvin Brown, 162, floored Jimmy Knox five times to win by a T.K.O. in the second; Sonny Hill, 138, stopped Pat Gadson in two; Jesse Dorrain, 140, disposed of Willie Tatum in the third.

Freddie Taylor, 133, Colorado windmill, and Raul Bustamante, 132, San Antonio slugger, were dishing it out to one another in merry fashion in the second round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, when the setto was abruptly ended on account of a badly cut eye suffered by the Texan. Taylor had a slight edge in the wild exchanges of the first round. It was a right that slit Bustamante's left optic in the second, giving the Colorado clouter a T.K.O. victory.

Other results: J. D. Spencer, 163, defeated Bob Lee in the semi, (6); John Toney, 160, local Golden Gloves champion, K.O.'ed Manuel Silva, (2); Hank Morris, 199, stopped Babe Hawkins, (1); Ruiz Llanes, 145, decisioned Sal Manez, (4).

Referee Reg Gilmore awarded Tommy Garland a T.K.O. victory over Nolan Sharp in the seventh round at the Ocean Park Arena, when the arbiter decided that an eye cut suffered by Garland was too serious for him to continue. The injury was inflicted by an accidental butt. Garland was credited with all six rounds fought, the hard-hitting Negro not being able to tag his clever foe with that potent right. Garland weighed 180, Sharp, 187.

In supporting bouts: Richie Mendoza, 130, decisioned Ruperto Garcia, 129, in the four-round semi; Alex Childs, 150, K.O.'ed Johnny Ramirez, 147, in the opening heat; Les Arterbridge, 162, outpointed Jimmy Knox, 168, in four; Nick Moreno, 191, whipped Tommy Jesson, 189, in four; Del Campo Provost, 152, disposed of Clyde Coyhis, 151, in the fourth.

Getting over nicely in his first main event, Al Robinson, 144, Fresno Negro, stopped Joe Ybarra, 146, Oakland, at the Fresno Auditorium in the sixth. Robinson boxed nicely, punched sharply and tied his rugged opponent up in the clinches, to pile up a nice lead before the bout was halted. Ybarra, however, made the poorest fight he has yet staged in Fresno. Joe received a severe shellacking in the fifth and sixth rounds, and when Referee Frank Manfredo took a peek at his bleeding countenance, he called it quits.

In the semifinal, Abel Lucero, 134, Fresno, experienced little trouble in winning over Baby Santiago, 129, Stockton. Lucero led in every round up to the sixth, when the bout was stopped because of Santiago suffering a badly cut eye.

In other bouts: Bobby Lee, 164, outpunched Ace Blueford, 160, in four; Cal Johnson, 167, and Joe Vinish, 170, went to a draw; Gilbert Ruiz, 122, K.O.'ed Gilbert Mendoza, 126, in the fourth.

Al Callahan, 162, two-fisted San Bernardo Negro, used Gaston Miller, 165, Washington, D. C., for the heavy bag in their scheduled ten-rounder at the Long Beach Auditorium. Callahan rushed out and pounded Miller in the body all during the opening round, and when Gaston showed little spirit in fighting back, the glove-tossing Negro shifted his attack to the head. Al dropped Miller twice for nine-counts in the third and the one-sided setto was stopped when Gaston was unable to defend himself.

In the four-round semi, Richie Mendoza, 130, Santa Monica, was impressive in handing out a lacing to Joe Alvano, 130, San Pedro. Mendoza flashed speed and cleverness in outclassing his rangy foe in all four rounds.

In the remaining prelims: Hank Thompson pounded out a win over Carmen Fredricks, (4); Melvin Brown, 162, defeated George Fields, (4); Les Arterbridge, 162, nodded Jack Lindley, (4); Nick Moreno, 190, outpointed Jesse McGowen, (4).

Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope when wishing any reply to letters mailed to this correspondent. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

GUS (PELL) MELL staged a strong finish to gain a ten-round draw with shifty Doug. Carter, New Jersey Negro welter, in the feature of Al Foreman's seventh Forum offering. It was a fast, brilliantly waged battle, thoroughly enjoyed by spectators, and we'd all like to see a return match.

In one of the twin eight round semi-finals, Hubert Gagnier, Maurice Foreman's latest acquisition, lost little time connecting with a barrage of body blows to dump Santiago Riviera for the count in the first round. Gagnier looks to be an unusually good prospect. In the other, Fernando Gagnon, stiff punching Canadian featherweight champion, finished strong to win over Babe Kelly in a bristling battle.

The best battle of the night was a close, hard-fought thriller between Roland Prairie, promising local lightweight, and Donald Murray, New York. Prairie closed fast to gain the nod. In the other Romeo Ouimet did most of the fighting but only got a draw with Quebec's Frankie Belanger, whom he had previously beaten. They are rematched for a third bout on the next card.

Wilfe Shanks, classy local middleweight, returned to action after more than six months' layoff to score a clean cut win over Russ Baxter in a ten round feature at Worcester, Mass.

Stray Shots—Danny Webb has returned from overseas but has no definite bouts lined up yet. Harry Hurst left for a campaign in the States. Rollie Renaud is a very popular performer on the Coliseum cards here, also Tommy Murray when opponents can be found to face his dynamic fists.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

ONE of the best fights seen in the city of Rochester was that between Hammering Eddie Smith of Rochester and Irish Pat Scanlon of Valley Stream, L. I. Smith, a 9 to 5 underdog, came out fighting and kept on top of Scanlon for the first eight rounds.

In the ninth, Scanlon caught Smith with a sucker punch and knocked Smith down for a count of four. However, Scanlon was too weak to finish Smith in that round. In the tenth Smith came back strong to win the fight.

3,883 fans paid $9,146.

Other results were: "Slam Bang" Johnny Rowe, former Amateur star of Rochester, defeated Billy Seep of Toronto in six rounds. Rowe looked very good and should go a long ways in the pro game. Billy Dare of Buffalo scored a T.K.O. over Al Johnson of Baltimore in 3 rounds. Jimmy Winters of Buffalo kayoed Al Joe Pieniajek of Buffalo in 4 rounds. Henry Smith, Rochester, won over Lee Sheppard of Cleveland in 6 rounds. Al Brocutte lost the decision to George Teague in the opening four rounder.

Following are the better amateur fights of the month held at Elks club: Tommy Johnson, Niagara Falls, beat Earl Sabotin in 5 rounds. Ross Virgo, Rochester, kayoed Oliver Phillips of Buffalo in 3. Tommy Brocken, Warren, won over Claude Flager in 5. Johnny Hall defeated Gene Zoba of Warren in 5. Joe Salcone, Warren, beat Charley Banks in 3. Willie Giano, Rochester, kayoed James Hamphill of Buffalo in 2. Sammy Snappier won over Dom Bianchi in 3. Ronnie Martin beat Dom Chivico in 3. Young Ross Virgo, local featherweight, captured his 14th straight when he defeated Pete Megas of Cleveland in five rounds. George Kolvaik defeated Charley Cammarato in five rounds. Claude Flager won over Larry Hisem in 5. Johnny Hall beat Vince Lanice in 5. Leroy Koeth defeated Charley Banks in 5. Willie Giano won over Lee Bachlor in 3. Tony Marrano took the nod over Dom Bianchi in 3.

Any fighters, amateur or pro, wishing to show in or around Rochester can do so by writing me.

Ray Kahl, looking as young as ever, was in town sizing up things, preparatory to resuming promoting in Auburn.

Johnny Virgo is a busy fighter these days. Irish Johnny Rowe is a good club fighter.

Two of the best drawing cards in Rochester and Toledo are Henry Smith and Nello Nucelli. Each scales 140 pounds. Smith fought Harvey Dubs in Toledo winning in 10 rounds. In Rochester he defeated Pat Scanlon in 10 rounds.

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CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BANNER crowds were treated to bang-up cards throughout the state as the indoor season neared a close. The outdoor season promises to be the best in years, even cities where boxing has been dormant for ten years or more are contemplating running.

New Haven Arena—Eddie Compo, 126, New Haven, continued in his winning ways by easily outpointing Billy Alexander, 122, Philadelphia, in the eight-round feature. George La Rover, 138, Philadelphia, took a close decision from Julie Kogon, 135, New Haven, in a second eight. In another eight-rounder, Frankie Foley, 138, New Haven, decisioned Bobby Cummings, 140, New York. In scheduled sixes, George (K.O.) Chaney, 162, Baltimore, belted out Charlie Perkins, 159, New York, in the third round, and in the opener Joey Dell, 128, and Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, ended up all even.

Stamford: Columbus Hall—Rocky Progano, 128, Stamford, won by a knockout when Irish Pat Kitt, 132, New York, was unable to answer the bell for the third round. Kitt was on the floor for 9-counts in the first two rounds and was dropped again just after the bell ending the second round. Kitt was unable to recover sufficiently despite a five-minute rest. Denny McCabe, 139, New York, decisioned Morris Elliott, 141, Stamford, in six rounds. Danny Ruggiero, 150, Yonkers, N. Y., knocked out Johnny Sawyer, 148, New York, in the first of a four. Mickey Santisiero, 149, Stamford, whipped Johnny Rowe, 152, New York, in the opener.

New Haven Arena—Nunzio Ferrara, 142, Milwaukee, won Referee Jim Peters' decision over George La Rover, 140, Philadelphia, but the decision was changed to a draw when Commissioner Billy Prince noticed an error in the summing up of the scorecard. La Rover took a pasting in the first four rounds but came back to drop Ferrara and earn the draw. Art Tatta, 160, New Haven, kayoed Jimmy Harris, 161, Newark, in the fourth of the semi-final. Joey Iannotti, 128, New Haven, kayoed Jimmy Williams, 131, Paterson, N. J., in the first round. Joey Wasnick, 126, New Haven, drew with Babe Kelly, 124, Riverside, N. J., in a six. In the opener of the same distance, Jimmy Reid, 148, New Haven, beat Tiger Nelson, 141, Philadelphia.

New Britain: Stanley Arena—Bobby Garcia, 146, Baltimore, won an eight-round decision over Bobby Cummings, 144, New York. Louis Kid Kaplan was the referee and, incidentally, Kaplan fought Garcia's late father four times. Bobby Boucher, 149, Nebraska City, Neb., knocked out Jackie Connors, 148, Newark Negro, in the second round. Referee Kaplan threw out Johnny Mezza, 143, Port Chester, N. Y., and Eska Mosely, 140, New York, in the fifth round and called their fight no contest. Billy Kowal, 158, Southington, whipped Bobby Hicks, 155, Waterbury, in a four-rounder. A semi-pro bout opened the card.

Hartford Auditorium—Red Doty, 152, Hartford, came down the stretch after a slow start to earn the eight-round decision over Sal Richie, 154, New York. The pair staged the most savagely fought contest held in this city in some time. Carmine Casale, 163, Troy, N. Y., hammered out a decision over Bat Stroud, 156, Tampa, Fla., Negro, in a hard-fought six-rounder. Mickey Gibbs, 147, bean-pole Negro from New York, scored a freak win over Tarzan Tony Ceruto, 145, bantam. Ceruto suffered a cut on the top of his head when Gibbs' teeth sunk in as Ceruto moved in. The cut necessitated stopping the bout at the end of the third round. Al Delmont, 133, Boston, belted out Al Gaulteri, 135, Pittsburgh, in the first round of a sixer. A semi-pro bout opened the card.

Stamford: Columbus Hall—Tony Vero, 148, Stamford, punched out a six-round decision over Milo Theodorescu, 146, Roumania, topping a benefits card for strikers at the Yale and Towne Manufacturing Company. Vero suffered a hand injury in the bout. Fred Coppola, 137, Stamford, won a knock-'em-down-drag-'em-out brawl over Honeyboy Villa, 135, New York, in six rounds. Coppola was down twice and Villa four times. Three semipro bouts rounded out the card.

Danbury: State Armory—Dan Ruggiero, 150, Port Chester, N. Y., held Tony Bertucci, 150, Brooklyn, to a draw in six dull rounds. It was Promoter Pete Montesi's first showing in the Armory. The four-round semi-final also resulted in a draw between Nick Bertucci, 148, Brooklyn, and Tony Pignatore, 146, Norwalk. Three five-round semi-pro bouts got the card off to a start.

New Britain: Stanley Arena—Al Velez, 142, popular southpaw now out of Valley Stream, L. I., N. Y., pounded out a win over Jimmy Wynn, 145, New York, in the eight-round feature. Milton Lattimer, 142, Beacon, N. Y., Negro, won a decision over Jimmy Green, 145, New York, Negro, in the six-round semi-final. Dennis McCabe, 137, New York, stopped Lou Daniels, 135, Brooklyn, in the third of another six. Young Ruffo, 128, Hartford, drew with Bobby Relson, 129, New York, in a four-rounder. The curtain-raiser was a semi-pro bout.

Hartford Auditorium—Nick Stato, 134½, Springfield, Mass., won seven of the eight rounds to whip Jimmy McLarnin, 134, New Bedford. McLarnin was down twice in the fifth round but got up to weather the onslaught. Jimmy Warren, 137, New York, scored an impressive one-round kayo over Al Delmont, 134, Boston. Leon Shepherd, 158, Brooklyn, chilled Bat Stroud, 157, Tampa, Fla., in the second of another six. Both were on the deck in the first round. Frank Vigeant, 142, Waterbury, kayoed Pat Gill, 147, New York Negro, in the first round. Johnny Melko, 185, Worcester, appeared to have beaten Billy Pappas, 180, Reading, Pa., but had to be content with a draw in their six-rounder. In the four-round opener, Augie Brett, 130, Hartford, scored over Al Tate, 131, Norwich.

New Haven Arena—Nate Mann, 190, Hamden, pounded out a twelve-round decision over Johnny Shkor, 212, Boston, to win Shkor's claim to the New England heavyweight championship. In the six-round semi-final, Art Tatta, 160, New Haven, thrashed Jim Petty, 156, Boston, the entire route to win handily. Charley (K.O.) Chaney, 160, Baltimore, scored another knockout by belting out Tony Petro, 155, Boston Negro, in the second round. George Fitch, 205, New Haven Negro, stopped George Brickel, 232, New York, in the third of another six. Johnny Lovett, 138, Philadelphia, won a T.K.O. over Rocco Russo, 139, New York, in the third of the opener of six heats.

Stamford: Columbus Hall—Rocky Progano, 129, Stamford, scored heavily in the early rounds to take the eight-round decision from Irish Bobby Henry, 132, New York. Henry was on the deck once in each of the first two rounds for no-counts. In the six-round semi-final, Johnny Mazza, 140, Port Chester, decisioned Joe Jennings, 141, South Norwalk. Sal Peranio, 154, and Eddie Russell, both of New York, drew in their four. Charley Maples, 167, Stamford, knocked out Artie Shepard, 163, New York, in three.

New Britain: Stanley Arena—Bobby Boucher, 154, Nebraska City, Neb., won an eight-round decision over veteran Larney Moore, 157, Valley Stream Negro. Ralph Postello, 138, New York, decisioned Fred Coppola, 140, Stamford, in the six-round semi-final. William Boyd, 155, Houston, Tex., defeated Bat Stroud, 154, Hartford Negro, in another six. Nick Santisero, 150, Stamford, stopped Joe Sciaoyolo, New York, in the final heat of a four. In another, Billy Kowal, 158, Southington, halted Micky Giordano, 156, Stamford, in the first stanza.

Hartford Auditorium—Red Doty, 150, Hartford, turned tiger to belt out Art (Honey) Robinson, 155, Pittsburgh, in the fifth round of a savagely fought melee. Robinson had twice planted Doty into the resin in the second round. Frank Vigeant, 140, Waterbury, repeated over Jimmy Green, 148, New York Negro, in the eight-round semi-final. Henry Holt, 150, Danbury Negro, was awarded an unpopular decision over Tony Tarzan Cerruto, 147, bantam, in six rounds. George Humes, 153, East Hartford, scored a kayo over Bobby Hicks, 155, Waterbury Negro, in the third round with what many believed to have been a low blow. Augie Brett, 130, Hartford, scored a four-round decision over Jimmy Clearly, 133, Waterbury.

New Haven Arena—Eddie Compo, 128, New Haven, gave his fellow-townsman, Joey Iannotti, 128, a going over in their eight-round feature. Ernie Petrone, 137, Philadelphia, was robbed of a clear-cut eight-round decision over Frankie Foley, 140, New Haven, when Referee Billy Taylor called the fight a draw. Johnny Lovett, 139, Philadelphia, outpointed Willie Andrews, 141, New Haven, in a third eight. Charlie (K.O.) Chaney, 160, Baltimore, failed in his knockout attempts and had to be content with a decision over Al Barbosa, 158, Providence, in a six-rounder. In the opener, Angelo Ambrosano, 126, Camden, N. J., decisioned Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven.

Danbury: State Armory—Eldridge Eatman, 200, South Norwalk Negro, thumped Roy (King Kong) Wimbush, 196, Philadelphia, for six rounds before putting him down for the count in the final heat of the six-round feature. It was Eatman's first start since his recent discharge from the Army. Eddie O'Tash, 139, Bridgeport, outpointed Rocco Russo, 138, New York clown, in a four-rounder. Bobby Hudson, 128, looked good in stopping Jimmy Berasha, 132, Brooklyn, in the third of another four. Johnny Greco and Barney Felix were guest referees. Lou Bogash had the sanction of the boxing commission. Five semi-pro bouts rounded out a good card.

Stamford: Columbus Hall—Irish Pat Kitt, 132, New York, was pretty well cut up in his bout with Carlos NoNo Cuebas, 128, Puerto Rico, but managed to receive Referee Jigger McCarthy's decision at the end of eight rounds. Johnny Mazza, 143, Port Chester, decisioned Ralph Costello, 145, New York, in the six-round semi-windup. Billy Fuller, 170, Norwalk, kayoed Jimmy Scott, 167, Stamford, in a round. Billy Griffin, 145, New York, outpointed Johnny Williams, 140, New York, in four.

New Britain: Stanley Arena—Milton Latimer, 145, Beacon, N. Y., Negro, punched out an easy decision over Joey Manfro, 145, New York, to win the eight-round feature. Manfro substituted for Gus Vargo, Danny Ruggiero, 158, New York, and William Boyd, 162, Texas, drew in the six-round semi-final. Denny McCabe, New York, kayoed Ellis Simley, 140, New York, in four of a sixer. Billy Kowal, 161, Southington, looked good in stopping Bob Burge, 160, Troy, N. Y., in the first round. Bob Ruffo, 126, Hartford, decisioned Kenny McKlain, 124, Jersey City, in the opener.

Hartford Auditorium—Dennis Pat Brady, 131, New York, met a tartar in Joe Tambe, 127, Buffalo, N. Y., who outscored the Irish puncher before he was finally able to put over the finisher in the fourth round. Tony Petro, 154, Boston Negro, outmauled Kenny James, 153, Waterbury, in a six-rounder that saw both on the deck. Eddie Ahearn, 160, New York, won a six-round decision over Bobby Hicks, 154, Waterbury, in a dull bout. Ray Laurie, 146, Hartford, won on a disqualification when Lenny Whenlan, 151, New York, was given the heave-ho after kneeing Laurie. Henry Polowitzer, 136, East Hartford, and Johnny Bell, 138, New Britain, went four rounds to a draw that marked the pro debut of both fighters. A semi-pro bout opened the show.

New London: Ocean Beach Park—Al Velez, 140, Valley Stream, met Tom Sloan, 143, New York, as a last-minute sub for Oscar Williams, who failed to appear. Sloan cracked two of Velez's ribs in the first round, but only opened up on sporadic occasions. Velez won the ten-round decision. Tommy Keene, 154, Pittsburgh, proved too sharp for Joe Gans, 154, Willimantic, in the eight-round semi-final. Art Gagne, 155, Willimantic, stopped Ray McArthur, 142, Middletown, in the fourth of a six-rounder. It was McArthur's pro debut. Two semi-pro bouts got the show underway.

New Haven Arena—Willie Pep, 128, world's featherweight champion from Hartford, looked far from a champion in winning the ten-round decision over Ernie Petrone, 136, Philadelphia. It was a dull bout with both fighters waiting for the other to lead. Both fighters suffered cuts, Petrone in the third and Pep in the eighth.

Whistling Willie Roache, 128, Wilmington, Del., chilled Jean Barriere, 130, Montreal, in the first round of the eight-round semi-final. Freddy Coppola, 134, Stamford, decisioned Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, in a lively six-rounder. Henry Holt, 145, Danbury Negro, outscored McCoy Jones, 140, Philadelphia, in another six. In the opener, George Dunn, 130, looked very good in blasting Carl Olsen, 133, New Haven, out of the picture in the first round.

New Britain: Stanley Arena—Pat Byers, 149, Kanapolis, N. C., Negro, knocked out Jimmy Wynn, 149, popular New York Negro. The end came in the third of a scheduled eight-round feature. Danny Ruggiero, 151, New York, fought a six-round draw with Jimmy Green, 153, New York, in the semi-final. Billy Kowal, 159, Southington, won a close decision over Bat Stroud, 160, Tampa Negro, in a sixer that was nothing short of war. Johnny Bell, 140, New Britain, won a four-rounder over Bobby Relson, 136, New York. A semi-pro bout opened the show.

Hartford Auditorium—Nick Stato, 130, Springfield, decisively outpointed Ossie Rodriguez, 129, Puerto Rico, in the eight-round feature. Stato proved too rough and strong for Rodriguez, who was content to wait for an opening to counter with his right. Frank Vigeant, 141, Waterbury, won a close decision over Johnny Priest, 140, Boston, in the eight-round semi-final. Archie Goodbee, 130, Hartford Negro, knocked out Al Delmont, 134, Boston, in the fourth round. Freddy Polowitzer, 140, East Hartford, stopped Chick Santos, 139, New Bedford, in the first round of a six. Jimmy Cleary, 130, Waterbury, stopped Andy Bishop in the final round of the opener. Bishop at 127 hails from Fitchburg, Mass.

Can you help?

The RING Editor is urgently in need of the following issues of THE RING:
January, 1936; February, 1934; August, 1934 and December, 1933.
If you have and can spare same, kindly get in touch with me.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By IRVING RUDD

HARVEY WEISS, one of the famed Weiss twins, recently visited THE RING offices with his brother Moe. Both boys were bubbling with enthusiasm, happy to be back on the local boxing scene after three years of action with the Marine Corps. With their manager, Mike Capriano, they outlined plans for their fistic future.

They laughed uproariously, these pugilistic peas in a pod, as they told Nat Fleischer and the rest of THE RING staff how their uncanny resemblance to one another caused confusion among their mates in the Marines.

Harvey had won the 150-pound championship of the South Pacific in a service tourney. Gene Tunney personally awarded a medal in December, 1943, to Harvey and brother Moe, and predicted that the lads would scale the heights in boxing. A week after the visit Harvey Weiss was dead.

The cause of death was a cerebral hemorrhage suffered during a fight with Patsy Gall at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Such bitter irony! Chubby-faced Harvey, who survived the shell and shot of the horrible conflict with the Japs in the Pacific with nary a scratch, killed in a boxing ring while fighting an opponent over whom he was heavily favored! Brother Moe has now hung up the gloves, too.

Marty Servo was the 123rd recipient of THE RING Magazine belt awarded to champions . . . . Editor Nat Fleischer does not recall whether he started awarding the handsome prizes in 1922 or 1923, but the first belt went to Jack Dempsey . . . . Nat revived a custom established by the old *Police Gazette* editor, Richard K. Fox.

Until the last war broke out, Fleischer presented belts to every title holder shortly after he won his crown . . . . During the great conflict no awards were made because gold and other essential materials were unobtainable . . . . Manuel Ortiz, bantamweight king, had to wait almost four years before he received his . . . . Circumstances prevented THE RING Editor from making the trip to the Coast recently, and Ortiz became the only one to get his prize by proxy.

The Gillette Safety Razor Company will broadcast the Louis-Conn bout . . . . The total number of outlets will be more than 250, including supplementary stations . . . . Incidentally, the Gillette people had a newcomer, Bill Martin of Detroit, do a New York broadcast recently, and he did a swell job . . . . He is a welcome addition to the already popular Bill Corum, Sam Taub, Joe Cummiskey, Don Dunphy and Steve Ellis . . . . Boxing can use all these high class broadcasters . . . . Al Nettlow, Al Weill's corking welterweight, will not return to boxing, but will promote at Jacksonville, Fla., instead . . . . Add startling resemblances: Danny Kapilow and Danny Kaye, the comedian . . . . Tommy Burns has completed his autobiography and expects to have it published soon . . . . Eddie Bracken, famed movie comedian, did a grand boosting job for boxing while in New York recently . . . . He visited the St. Nicholas Arena for the Taylor-Marteliano shindig, and the following night went to the Ridgewood Grove, located near his old neighborhood . . . . Eddie did a grand skit on boxing from the ring, and during his stay at the Paramount Theatre while doing his skit had nothing but words of praise for the sport . . . . Allie Stolz and other headline fighters were frequent visitors with Bracken, who likes nothing better than to talk fights.

The latest gargantuan heavyweight is a young Englishman, Ted Evans, who stands seven feet six inches and weighs 300 pounds . . . . He'll probably head for American soil soon . . . . Timber! . . . . The shortest fighter in the ring today is Horace (Little Giant) Lefwich, the bantam, who stands a robust four feet eight inches in height . . . . Eddie Rosenbloom, Altoona, Pa., sportsman, an inveterate fight enthusiast, was a recent visitor to THE RING Museum . . . . Eddie purchased over 100 photos of outstanding boxers, the largest single collection ever bought by a fan.

Sedgewick Harvey, one of the best amateur boxers developed locally, winner of many national and international tournaments, is now a trainer . . . . Being a referee or judge is not a full time post as the average official works but once in approximately 14 days . . . . Some of the regular jobs held down by the arbiters and judges are of interest . . . . Among the referees, Frank Fullam is the athletic instructor of the New York A. C. . . . . Mark Conn is a school teacher . . . . George Walsh is a bank guard . . . . Young Otto is ditto for Railway Express . . . . Arthur Berger is a dentist . . . . Jack Appel is the house dick at the New Yorker Hotel . . . . Judge Mike Paresi is with the Board of Education . . . . Charley Shortell is in the real estate business . . . . Marty Monroe is with RKO Pictures in Radio City . . . . Harold Barnes is an oculist and also an instructor for embryo eye doctors at Columbia University.

This is one of the last photos taken of the famed boxing twins, Harvey and Moe, shortly before Harvey succumbed to ring injuries. Harvey is on the left.

Sixto Escobar, former world's bantamweight champion, was a recent visitor to THE RING offices during a three weeks' visit from Puerto Rico . . . . He owns a huge farm . . . . Boxing moved out of the Garden during the past month because of the circus . . . . Here are the local results:

Bulling and roughing his man through most of the ten rounds, Cecil Hudson, 156, Los Angeles, Calif., upset Tommy Bell, 150, Youngstown, O., at the St. Nicholas Arena before a crowd of 3,566.

The bout resolved itself into a duel of left hands from the outset, with Hudson scoring the more effective blows. Bell seemed away off his usual flashy form except for the fifth round, when he beat Hudson to the punch and jarred the Coast clouter several times. The decision of Referee Benny Leonard and Judges Dawson and Paul Kaoki was unanimous.

Charley Williams, 146, Newark, reversed an earlier loss to Al Highers, 142, Oneida, N. Y., when he decisioned the ex-Marine in a six-rounder. Roy Williams, 160¾, St. Petersburg, Fla., knocked out Jackie Alzek, 167, Brooklyn, in 1:23 of the first round of an intended six-rounder.

The best fight of the night saw Sammy Schipani, 137½, Pittsburgh, promising protege of Johnny Ray, defeat stout-hearted Gabby Ferland, 138, Montreal, in six rounds. The Canadian came back valiantly after being on the deck three times.

In other bouts, Lafayette Roberts, 157½, Chicago, made short work of Caesar Ferro, 156, Brooklyn, stopping his man in 1:07 of round one; Morris Belkin, 127½, East Side, disposed of Maurice Auger, 126½, Montreal, in 1:29 of the opening canto, and Eddie Smith, 125¾, Harlem, outpointed Jerry Pecararo, 127, Harlem, in an emergency four-rounder.

Chester Rico, 141¾, Bronx, eked out a narrow decision victory over Norman Rubio, 146, Albany, N. Y., after ten rousing rounds of furious battling in one of the best fights of the year at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Rubio took the lead in the early rounds with his aggressive style of ceaseless milling. He opened a cut over Rico's left eye in the fourth frame and had the spidery Bronxite on the run.

Rico retaliated with thumping left hooks and clean right-hand counters to garner the fifth, sixth and seventh stanzas. Chester opened a cut over

Norman's left eye in the eighth round. Going into the tenth round it was anybody's fight, and after three minutes of bristling action, the officials declared Rico the winner.

One of the most unique decisions rendered by the officials, probably the first of its kind since the new point system went into effect, occurred when Referee Frank Fullam and Judges Marty Monroe and Frank Forbes all cast their ballots for Rico, voting five rounds to four and one even!

In the six-round semi-windup Johnny Harvey, 162½, Port Chester, N. Y., took some mighty shots from Russ Baxter, 167, New Castle, Pa., and outgamed him to take the duke. Danny Carabella, 123, New York, danced rings around inept Johnny Gebert, 130½, Freeport, L. I., to win easily in six heats. Bobby Hotez, 172½, Harlem, whipped Collis Williams, 176, Bronx, in a six staged after the main go, and Caesar Ferro, 157½, Brooklyn, flattened Joe Relich, 149½, East Side, in 46 seconds of the third of a slated six.

Al Baltieri, 145, Brooklyn, stopped David Garcia, 140, Puerto Rico, in 2:44 of the third, and Russ Flynn, 158, Pittsburgh, halted Joe Conrad, 153, Passaic, N. J., in 1:09 of the third of scheduled four-round frays.

Steve Belloise, 161, Bronx contender, continued unbeaten along the comeback trail when he stopped the veteran Johnny Jones, 155, Pittsburgh, in the main go at the Park Arena.

Jones failed to answer the bell for the fourth round after Belloise had dropped the Negro in the preceding stanza. Jones was in bad shape and could not continue.

In preliminary tussles, Vince DeMarco, 139, Brooklyn, outpointed Donald Murray, 138, New York, in six; Tommy Beaton, 125, New York, stopped Al Cella, 128½, Jamaica, L. I., in 1:54 of the fifth, and Cyril Gittens, 165½, New York, knocked out Dom Fusia, 165½, New York, in 1:37 of the fourth.

Mickey Zangara, 147, New York, outpointed Everett Chapman, 143, Bronx, in four rounds, and Bernie Reynolds, 174, Cliffside Park, N. J., kayoed Jimmy Maxwell, 180, Reading, Pa., in 1:48 of the first round.

Julio Cesar Jiminez, 138½, colorful, suede-shod, mustachioed Mexican scrapper, scored his most impressive local victory to date when he knocked out Maxie Shapiro, 132½, East Side veteran, in 1:29 of the third round of a scheduled ten-round main go at the St. Nicholas Arena. A surprisingly large Good Friday holiday crowd of 2,047 paid $3,614 to witness the show.

The milling was all even going into the third heat, Jiminez having copped the first, while Shapiro garnered the second stanza, when Julio cut loose with portside pokes to the head. Shapiro backed away blinking and rubbing his eyes and was caught with a thumping left to the head which spilled him to the canvas. Referee Ruby Goldstein tolled off the fatal "ten" almost as soon as Maxie arose, but despite the East Sider's protests, insisted that he had counted Shapiro out.

A dreary eight saw Jimmy Palmer, 150, Brooklyn, outmaneuver the aggressive Joe Keys, 147, Los Angeles, to cop the duke. In a four-spot, originally slated for six, Pete Geno, 146½, Greenwich Village, outpunched Bobby Morgan, 144½, Manchester, Conn. Al Mazerol, 141, Limestone, Me., cut Joe Guttierez, 136, Mexico City, about the right eye and halted the latter after two rounds of spirited slugging. James Carter, 130½, Bronx, won in six from George Wright, 122½, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tony LaRocca, 142, Jamaica, L. I., looked good in belting out Johnny Ortega, 139¾, Puerto Rico, in 1:56 of the second round in the curtain-raiser.

Julio Cesar Jiminez, 137½, fast rising Mexican, encountered his softest touch since invading New York, when he stopped the willing Joey Manfro, 141, New York, in 1:47 of the third heat at the Jamaica Arena.

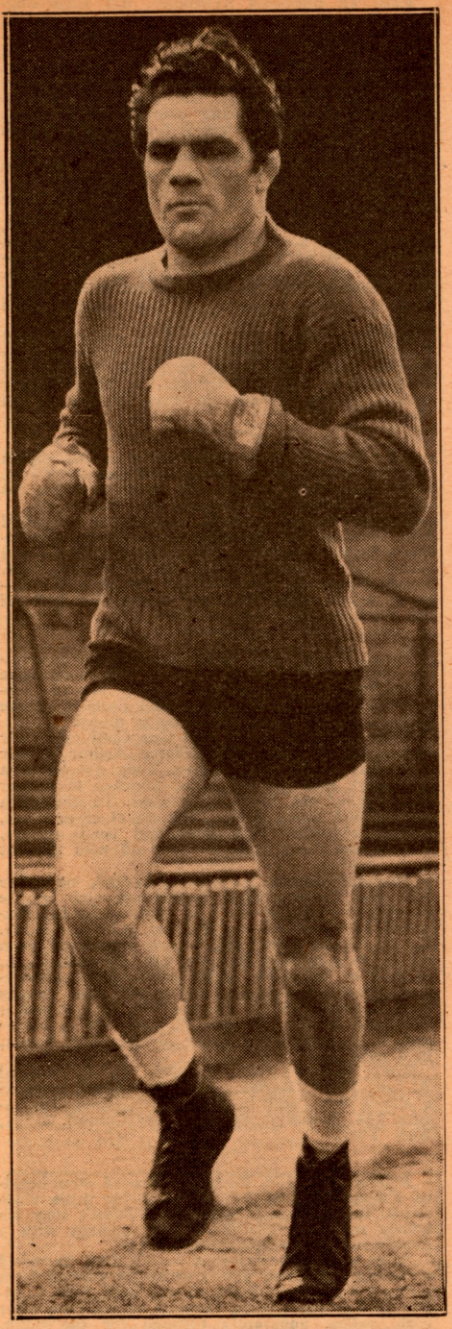
A crowd of approximately 2000 fans saw Manfro take the opening canto as Jiminez was content to feel his man out. Terrific left-hand wallops sent Manfro down for nine-counts on two occasions. The last knockdown almost finished Joey, but the bell came to his rescue. The local gamester was down twice more in the following round when Referee Jack Hulbert intervened.

Tony DeRosa, 148, Astoria, L. I., decisioned Felix Morales, 143½, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six spot. Zach Taylor, 133, Brooklyn, outpointed Paul Midiri, 131, Corona, in six rounds. A good six-round scrap saw Jimmy Carter, 130½, Bronx, nose out Johnny LaRusso, 131, also of the Bronx.

Rocco Wallo, 170½, former Marine boxer, now campaigning locally, scored a knockout over Billy Beauford, 180, Des Moines, Ia., in 2:59 of the second session, and Joey Krikis, 133½, New York, repeated an earlier victory over Clifton Bordies, 129½, Bay Shore, L. I., in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Charley Fusari, 142, undefeated Irvington, N. J., youngster, punched his way to an easy, unanimous decision over the sturdy Mexican, Humberto Zavala, 138½, in the featured ten-round fight at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Fusari, touted as a stiff punching potential contender for welterweight honors, showed he had what it takes when he outslugged Zavala all the way to notch his thirty-ninth straight win. Except for the first round, when Humberto landed some brisk punches to the head of the blond Jerseyite, Charley was in command all the way.



Freddie Mills, British Empire cruiserweight champion, is shown doing roadwork in preparation for his fight with the world's light-heavyweight champion, Gus Lesnevich.

He dropped Zavala with a fierce right-cross to the chin for a count of four in the second canto, and in later rounds had Humberto bleeding from a cut over the left eye.

Vince Gambill, 152½, El Reno, Oklahoma, was dumped for a short count by Mayhew Smith, 147, Raleigh, N. C., but came back to cut Smith along the eyebrow and Referee Jack Watson halted the fray at 1:49 of the sixth round. This was a scheduled eight-round semi-final.

Walter Duvall, 160½, Philadelphia, won from Oscar Boyd, 166, Buffalo, in a dull sixer. Jimmy Warren, 134, Brooklyn, showed plenty of class stopping Raul Madrid, 130, Mexico City, at the end of the first round of a billed six, and Sam Schipani, 138½, Pittsburgh, stopped Roy Greenwood, 141, Newark, in 2:04 of round two.

In the opening four, Joey Krikis, 133, New York, outpointed Clifton Bordies, 130½, Bayshore, L. I.

Good infighting went for nought as Roman Alvarez, 141, East Side, outpunched Tony Pellone, 143, Greenwich Village, at close range in the main ten-rounder at the St. Nicholas Arena, only to see Pellone garner a split verdict.

A crowd of 3602, which paid $15,139, booed the decision of Referee Johnny Burns and Judge Sam Austin, who cast their ballot for Tony, six rounds to four. Judge Harold Barnes had Alvarez in front with an opposing tally of six rounds to four as did THE RING correspondent.

It was an interesting scrap as Pellone, the faster and cleaner puncher, attempted to offset the continuous boring in tactics of Alvarez. Roman seemed to have sewed the fight up in the ninth round when he dropped Pellone for a no-count during a great round of slugging.

The tenth and final frame saw both boys punch away until the final bell with Pellone rallying in flashier style over the methodical Alvarez.

In a slated eight-round semi-windup which followed the star bout, Wayland Douglas, 145, Brooklyn, opened a cut over the left eye of Howie Brodt, 148, Utica, N. Y., and Referee Burns stopped it at the end of the first heat.

Other prelim bouts saw Al Mobley, 147½, Newark, N. J., outslug Eska Mosely, 145¼, Bronx, in six rounds. Andy "Buster" Peppe, 177, New York, decisioned Billy Johnson, 172, Wilmington, N. C., and Walter Smith, 172¼, Harlem, kayoed Harry Daniels, 172, Detroit, in 1:46 of the second round of an intended six spot.

Bernie Reynolds, 174¼, Cliffside Park, N. J., looked good flattening Jim Letty, 187, Brooklyn, in 2:04 of the second round of a scheduled four, and Al Highers, 144¼, Oneida, N. Y., defeated Charles Williams, 146½, Newark, in an emergency four-round bout.

Ruby Kessler, 140, promising Coney Island clouter, almost sent rugged Ruby Garcia, 138, Puerto Rico, to the cleaners with two nine-count knockdowns in the first frame, but instead had to be content with a unanimous eight-round decision at the Ridgewood Grove.

A capacity house, the twenty-first consecutive sellout for Matchmaker Moe Fleischer, saw Kessler garner eight out of eight heats on the scorecards of Referee Jack Appel and Judges Charley Devlin and Abe Goldberg.

Leo Milito, 130, undefeated East Side youngster, racked up his twentieth straight win at the expense of Lou Prince, 131, Princeton, N. J., in the semi-final eight.

Tommy Houston, 149, Glendale, L. I., was dumped for a nine-count in his own corner in the second stanza, but came back to administer a sound thumping to Al Barbosa, 152, Boston, Mass., in a six-round bout. In a second six Pete Manchio, 141, New York, beat Tony DeSalvo, 140, Corona, L. I.

Two fours ended in kayos as Pat Franco, 136½, Montclair, N. J., stopped Marty Bell, 136¼, Newark, N. J., at the end of the first round, and Bill Gromacher, 165, Youngstown, O., knocked out Eddie Dutson, 170, Bayonne, N. J., in 2:47 of round two.

Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini, 148, Youngstown, O., bounced back into the win column when he quickly flattened Vic Pignataro, 144, Bronx, in 2:29 of the second round in the star bout at the Broadway Arena. A capacity crowd saw Mancini swarm all over Pignataro right from the opening gong, and finally finish the Bronxite with a left hook to the jaw.

Quite an upset took place in the semi-final six when Pedro Cobe, 158¼, Puerto Rico, outpointed Georgie Small, 154½, Brooklyn. In another six, Johnny Eagle, 166, Newark, defeated Don Anderson, 159½, Bronx. A third six failed to go the route when Billy Simmons, 136½, Flushing, L. I., stopped Paul Roque, 132, Puerto Rico, in 1:30 of the second canto.

Hal Robbins, 136, Vancouver, B. C., won in four rounds from Tommy Daniels, 136, Garfield, N. J., and in another four, Eddie Richardson, 161, Paterson, N. J., licked Tony Cestere, 159½, Valley Stream, L. I.

Pouring it on from bell to bell, Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini, 147½, Youngstown, O., won his second start in as many weeks when he defeated Vic Costa, 146¼, Bronx, in the eight-round feature fight at the Broadway Arena.

The verdict was unanimously in favor of Mancini, who garnered six of the eight rounds on all three of the official scorecards.

Ed Wilson, 184, Gainesville, Texas, protege of Jack Dempsey, showed he had plenty of what it takes when he survived four trips to the canvas to take a six-round duke over Cliff Mann, 192, Harlem.

Johnny Vann, 141½, Brooklyn, defeated Roger Whynott, 146½, Canada, in another six, while Al Mazerol, 140, Limestone, Me., quickly finished Tommy Daniels, 134½, Garfield, N. J., in 1:30 of the first round.

Two fours failed to go the limit as Abe Hopes, 164, Brooklyn, stopped Joe Gibbs, 159, Brooklyn, in 1:39 of the first frame, and Johnny Mazanoble, 147½, Schenectady, N. Y., flattened Jose Melendes, 145½, Puerto Rico, in 1:09 of the second round.

Joey Dolan, 127, Spokane, Wash., outboxed hard-hitting Aponte Torres, 127, Puerto Rico, to win a unanimous eight-round decision in one of three feature eights at the Ridgewood Grove.

Mike Konnors, 135, West Side, registered a mild upset when he stopped Vic Creelman, 136, West Side, at the end of the fourth round. Referee George Walsh refused to permit Creelman to come up for the fifth round because of bad cuts about the eyes.

In a third eight, Frankie Pucci, 117¾, Toronto, and Benny May, 121½, Montreal, stole the show in a lovely setto with Pucci defeating his Canadian countryman.

Paul Midiri, 129½, Corona, L. I., defeated Sam Zelman, 127¾, Montreal, in a six. The

opener ended in 1:19 of round one as Tommy Mara, 152, White Plains, belted out John Hitt, 147, Brooklyn.

Making his first local appearance in five months, Billy Graham, 140¼, East Side, ran his winning streak to sixty-two wins in sixty-three starts when he impressively belted his Irish rival, Pat Scanlon, 137¼, Ozone Park, into submission to stop him at the end of the fifth round of a slated ten-round feature at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Billy scored frequently with head punches and had Pat bleeding from the nose and a cut under the left eye. When the fifth round had ended, Scanlon's pilot, Sammy Aaronson, humanely refused to let his charge come up for the sixth.

Andy "Buster" Peppe, 178, undefeated New York youngster, won from Jimmy Polk, 171¾, New York, in the six-round semi-final. In another six, Gabriel Ferland, 137¾, Montreal, took a decision over Vincent DeMarco, 137¾, Brooklyn. Simeon Waithe, 134, Toronto, outpointed Joe Carney, 136, Puerto Rico, and DeWitt Dean, 152½, Detroit, stopped Hiner Thomas, 157, Chicago, in 2:27 of round five in two other six-round tilts.

The opener went to Joey Krikis, 132½, New York, who whipped Raoul Roque, 131½, Puerto Rico.

Ruby Kessler, 139½, Brooklyn, unanimously decisioned the tough Puerto Rican, Juan Carrero, 136, at the Broadway Arena before a capacity crowd.

Kessler hurt Juan on several occasions and almost brought his man down in the seventh canto, but the swarthy gamester rallied each time, and although badly beaten at the final bell, was still trying.

Ossie Rodriguez, 130½, Bronx, defeated Charley Noel, 131, of the Bronx, in the eight-round semi-final. In a good, hard-fought six, Vic Amato, 161½, Brooklyn, shaded Lee Black, 156, Harlem.

Three fours failed to go the route as John Mazanoble, 147, Schenectady, N. Y., belted out Russ Wright, 150½, Brooklyn, in 1:32 of the third; Morris Belkin, 126, East Side, stopped Billy Gibbons, 127½, Paterson, N. J., in 39 seconds of round one, and Grady Wilson, 127, Harlem, knocked out Jimmy Hegeman, 132, Brooklyn, in 1:49 of the second round.

Irving Palefsky, 146, Bronx, left-hooker, making his first star bout appearance, impressively flattened Leo Romanello, 142, Brooklyn, in 1:50 of the fourth of a scheduled eight at the Park Arena. A smashing left to the jaw dumped Romanello for the count.

Al Mazerol, 141, Limestone, Me., stopped Johnny Ortega, 138½, New York, in 2:25 of the fifth of a slated six-round semi-windup. Billy Gordon, 170½, St. Louis, Mo., outpointed Coolie Williams, 175½, West Side, in a six-rounder. In a third six, Ace McCluskey, 154, Nova Scotia, whipped Lew Perez, 155¼, Puerto Rico.

Joe Governale, 158½, blond Bensonhurst banger, belted Bobby Berger, 154½, Chicago, at will throughout eight rounds of the main event at the Jamaica Arena to win a one-sided unanimous decision.

Billy Pinti, 128, Rome, N. Y., a prewar headliner, had his hands full earning a draw with mediocre Clemente Rodriquez, 128½, Cuba, in the six-round semi-final. Johnny LaRusso, 130, New York, had little trouble stopping Edward Smith, 126¼, New York, in 2:30 of the second of a slated six. Freddie Yaeger, 138, Port Chester, N. Y., whipped Freddie Picone, 135, Brooklyn, in six.

In four-round bouts Tony Bertucci, 153, Brooklyn, defeated Roger Whynott, 150½, Montreal, and John L. Thomas, 140½, Brooklyn, defeated Billy Simmons, 136, New York.

Harry Berntsen, 200½, undefeated Norwegian kayo artist, notched his eleventh kayo in twelve starts when he stiffened Rex Wakefield, 177¾, Smithtown, L. I., in 2:19 of the second round of the eight-round feature at the Ridgewood Grove.

A capacity crowd which paid a gross of $6400 saw Berntsen let fly with a straight right to the point of Wakefield's chin which knocked the Long Islander flat on his back. Referee Teddy Martin counted Rex out.

Harold Raskin, 191½, Chicago, staved off a last-round rally by Steve Goicz, 187, Yonkers, N. Y., to win the six-round semi-final. Tommy Houston, 150, popular Glendale, L. I., welter, won his first postwar tilt when he belted out Teddy Wilson, 150½, Bronx, in 2:26 of the first round of a slated six. In another six, Jim Neville, 212, Elizabeth, N. J., was handed a gift in the form of a decision over Timothy Still, 232½, Newark, N. Y.

Vic Amato, 162, Brooklyn, outpointed Benny Davis, 162, Port Chester, N. Y., in six, and Tony Bertucci, 151¾, Brooklyn, defeated John Mazanoble, 148¾, Schenectady, N. Y., in the opening four.

Soporific-socking Onelio Agramonte, 177, of Cuba, added game Ernie Rios, 182, Los Angeles, to his fast-growing list of kayo victims when he stopped the Californian in 32 seconds of the seventh round of the ten-round main go at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Rios, an unknown newcomer, did surprisingly well until the middle of the sixth stanza. Ernie was dropped by a sharp right and got up quickly at the count of one. A right and left to the jaw sent him back to the canvas and he was out cold as the bell rang. Dragged to his corner, he was revived and sent out for the seventh heat. After being dropped he arose at three, rather wobbly, and Referee Eddie Joseph stepped in and led Rios to his corner.

Jackie Cranford, 185, Washington, D. C., blond youngster, stiffened Warren Peterson, 171, Jamaica, L. I., in 1:51 of the seventh round of the scheduled eight-round semi-windup.

In the first of the slated sixes, Billy Ryan, 143, New Orleans, floored twice in the first frame, and on the verge of a kayo, came back to stop Donald Murray, 136, Bronx, in 2:29 of the second. Billy Gordon, 170, St. Louis, knocked out Harry Daniels, 169½, Harlem, in 2:12 of the third round.

Morris Belkin, 127½, East Side, easily whipped Julio Garcia, 130, Puerto Rico, in a four, while another listed four failed to go the distance as Don Madrid, 131½, Mexico City, halted Grady Wilson, 126½, Bronx, in 1:17 of the second round.

Julie Bort, 137¾, Brooklyn, won his eighth straight scrap when he vanquished Charley Varre, 137½, Brooklyn, in the main eight-round bout at the Park Arena. The decision was unanimous.

Johnny DeMaio, 150¾, Brooklyn, outpointed John Connors, 153, Newark, in the six-round semi-final. Roger Whynott, 150½, Quebec, outscored Al Franklin, 146, New York, in a six-round bout. Bernie Reynolds, 184, Cliffside Park, N. J., flattened David Glunton, 188, Bronx, in 2:04 of the third round.

Tony Pellone, 143, Greenwich Village contender, outpunched Freddie Addeo, 146, aggressive Brooklynite, but experienced many anxious moments in taking a split ten-round decision at the Jamaica Arena before a capacity crowd.

Judges Charley Rosen and Gus Galli cast their ballots for Pellone, with Referee Arthur Berger dissenting in favor of Addeo. Tony got off to a fast start with sharpshooting punches to garner four out of the first five frames. In the sixth and seventh heats, Addeo, fighting at close range, scored frequently with body and head wallops. Pellone got going again to romp off with the last three stanzas.

The preliminaries, all action-packed, were the best thus far presented in the new club by the promoter, ex-Major Earl Breitbard. In the six-round semi-final, Tony DeSalco, 138½, Corona, L. I., forged ahead after two rounds of even milling to stop Nick Restano, 141, Newark, N. J., in 2:58 of the third. Jackie Alzek, 163½, Brooklyn, packed too much power for the willing Gene Roberts, 155½, Philadelphia, and copped a six-round decision. Johnny Phillips, 141½, Paterson, N. J., outslugged Eskar Mosley, 145, Bronx, in a good sixer.

Tony LaRocca, 139, Jamaica, L. I., stopped Al Lee, 144½, Harlem, in 1:35 of round three of a slated four, and in the opener, Jerry Heimowitz, 154, Brooklyn, defeated Joey Conrad, 155½, New York.

Johnny Dell, 136, Brooklyn, floored stout-hearted Enrique Rodea, 140, Mexico, for three nine-counts in the second frame, but couldn't stow his sturdy foe away and had to be content with a unanimous eight-round decision.

After an uneventful first round, Dell uncorked a terrific right-hand punch which he winged from all angles to dump Rodea in the next stanza. Although Enrique pitched forward on his face after each wallop, apparently through for the night, he pulled himself erect and after the stormy session held his own with Dell for the rest of the scrap.

Steve Sabatino, 156¼, Brooklyn, knocked out Baudelio Valencia, 160½, Mexico, in 56 seconds of the fifth round of the eight-round semi-final.

Freddie Yeager, 138, Stamford, Conn., outpointed John Thomas, 138, Brooklyn, in a six-rounder, while Al Maggi, 159, New York, travelled the same distance to a draw with Lew Perez, 158, Puerto Rico.

In the fours, Tommy Mara, 153½, classy White Plains youngster, won a decision over Roger Whynott, 149½, Canada, and Fred Bernard, 143½, defeated Everett Chapman, 140, Bronx, in the opener.

Davey "Red" Allen, 126, Yorkville favorite, won a six-round decision over Jimmy Allen, 130, Philadelphia, Pa., in the star bout at the Central Arena.

A sparse gathering witnessed the mediocre card at the converted opera house. Young Otto refereed and the judges were Sam Cohen and John Palermo.

In other scheduled sixes, Bobby Henry, 129¾, New York, knocked out Billy Gibbons, 130, Paterson, N. J., in 1:41 of round one. Al Dolce, 155¼, Newark, knocked out Art Shepard, 156, Brooklyn, in the sixth heat. Johnny King, 159, New York, beat Harry Gary, 161¼, Harlem, and Willard Hogan, 143¼, New York, defeated Tommy Hogan, 145¼, New York; no relation.

In a four-spot, Edward Smith, 127¾, New York, outpointed Ralph LaSalle, 128, New York.

Little Lou Valles, 146½, East Side protege of Rocky Graziano, turned in one of the greatest exhibitions of sustained slugging ever seen at the Broadway Arena when he battered his way to an eight-round decision over the veteran Tony Marteliano, 149, East Side, in the feature fray.

Although all but one of the prelims ended in kayoes, they were replete with action. Jimmy Davis, 156½, Pittsburgh, dropped and defeated Vince Gambill, 152½, El Reno, Oklahoma, to cop a six-round decision. In other slated sixes Sam McPherson, 219½, New York, had a soft touch in Jimmy Maxwell, 183, Roanoke, Va., whom he stopped in 2:05 of round one, and Vince DeMarco, 137, Brooklyn, punched too hard and halted Billy Simmons, 138, Flushing, L. I., in 2:05 of the fourth heat.

The fours saw Steve DeLuca, 168½, East Side, get off the deck to stop Ed Richardson, 163½, Paterson, N. J., in the third, and Jerry Heimowitz, 152, Brooklyn, knocked out Art Shepard, 156, Brooklyn, in 2:31 of the third frame.

Displaying his flashy boxing skill before a crowd of 3000 at the Park Arena, boyish faced Tony Janiro, 147½, Youngstown, Ohio, stabbed Oscar Suggs, 153¾, Providence, R. I., silly as he slashed his face to ribbons until Referee George Walsh stopped the one-sided scrap in the sixth round. The gross gate was $5127.

Harold Raskin, 191½, Chicago, Ill., defeated William Brown, 190½, Bronx, in the six-round semi-final.

In other bouts, Fred Smith, 160½, Brooklyn, stopped Hal Carey, 158½, Bronx, in the third canto, Al Mazerol, 140½, Limestone, Me., drew with Billy Ryan, 141, New Orleans, in a six, and James Carter, 131¾, New York, stopped Lou Daniels, 134¼, New York, in the third round.

Mickey Zangara knocked out Ed Chapman, 141, in two rounds.

Billy Graham, 140, East Side, who has lost but one unpopular decision in sixty-four starts, had little trouble adding Pedro Biesca, 139½, Mexico City, to his list of victims as he punched his way to an eight-round decision win at the Jamaica Arena.

In six-rounders, Johnny Phillips, 142, Brooklyn, outpointed Patsy Zoccano, 146, Montreal; Jimmy Casa, 173½, Bronx, defeated Billy Johnston, 169, Wilmington, N. C., and Jesse Lee, 182½, Harlem, won over Walter Spiroch, 185, Bronx, when the latter failed to answer the bell for the second round.

Ralph LaSalle, 122, Puerto Rico, whipped Grady Wilson, 127, Harlem, in a four-spot while Johnny Mazanoble, 146, Schenectady, N. Y., stopped Al Lee, 142¼, Harlem, in 2:10 of the second heat of a slated four.

The Fort Hamilton Arena inaugurated the 1946 outdoor season before a crowd of 3600 when it presented a return go between Roman Alvarez, 141, East Side, and Joey Peralta, 141½, Tamaqua, Pa., trial horse, in which Alvarez again romped home the easy winner of a ten-round duke.

Vic Amato, 161, Brooklyn, outpointed Solly Zalter, 164, Newark, in the six-round semi-final. Len Hardin, 147, Montreal, won a six-round decision over Pete Geno, 147, New York, and Tommy Mara, 153, White Plains, stopped Roger Whynott, 152, Canada; the latter failing to come up for the second session, complaining of an injured rib.

In the fours Tony Bertucci, 153, Brooklyn, won from Nat Hutchins, 157, Newark, and Morris Belkin, 127, East Side, stopped Maurice Auger, 126, Montreal, in 1:43 of the second round when the referee intervened as Auger was on the receiving end of some terrific belts.

Johnny Thomas, 185, Fort Lauderdale, Fla., Negro, proved too strong for ex-Coast Guardsman Johnny Colan, 175, New York, and won a unanimous ten-round decision at the St. Nicholas Arena before a crowd of 3074.

Thomas began throwing wild haymakers from the beginning while Colan attempted to outbox his heavier foe. After suffering a cut underneath his left eye, Thomas calmed down and cagily made use of his ten-pound pull in the weights as he worked in close, mauling the Hell's Kitchen kid with short, jolting lefts and rights to the face.

Trailing in the eighth canto, Colan almost pulled the fight out of the fire with a good rally, but was bleeding freely from a cut over his left eye in the ninth heat. Colan came back to outbox Thomas and take the tenth and final stanza, but Thomas' points margin was too great to overcome. Referee Ruby Goldstein and Judges Joe Agnello and Jack Gordon all gave Thomas six rounds and Colan four.

Major Jones, 147, Kansas City, Mo., opened a cut over the left eye of Pat Byers, 150, Kannapolis, N. C., and Referee Goldstein stopped the scheduled eight-round semi-windup in 48 seconds of round two.

In sixes, Eddie Franklin, 189, Philadelphia, outpointed Ross Strickland, 182, Brooklyn; Danny Carabella, 122½, outboxed Leo LeBron, 125, Puerto Rico, and Tony DeRosa, 148½, Astoria, L. I., outclassed Isaac Mendez, 152, New York, with Goldstein stopping this one at 1:37 of the second round.

Johnny LaRusso, 130, Bronx, punched too hard for Eddie Smith, 125½, Harlem, and knocked the latter out in 1:37 of the second round of a slated four.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

THE American Legion Post 36 Athletic Committee members of Berlin, N. H., applied for permission to use the City Hall Auditorium for the purpose of staging boxing shows and may get it.

Boxing bouts held weekly at the Bedford Grove in Manchester, are drawing large crowds. Here are some of the recent results: Ernie Forte of Providence, R. I., knocked out Jack Gagnon of Sudbury, Ontario, in the first round of their scheduled ten-round bout. Nearly 1000 fans attended. In the semi-final, Pat Monahan, 150, of Derry, won a six-round decision over Frankie Young, 150, of Boston, Mass. Prelims: Steve Bellus of London, Ontario, gained a draw with Irish Jackie O'Brien of Charlestown, Mass. Tommy Nadeau of Suncook, flattened Sal LaRue of Boston, twice, once in the third and again in the fourth, but could only gain a draw. LaRue knocked Nadeau down in the first round, but there was no count. Nadeau tipped the Fairbanks at 150, LaRue at 149.

Bobby Conway, 157, of this city, suffered his first loss when Negro Jimmy Harvey, 155, of Boston, connected with a paralyzing right to the head to send him down for the count in the second round. Early in the bout, Harvey opened a cut over Conway's left eye and the latter was allowed to continue after an examination by Dr. John F. Holmes.

Ted Wells of Manchester, 130, received a trouncing at Bangor, Maine, when he clashed with Lloyd Hudson, 135, of Bath, Maine. Hudson, who is the state of Maine featherweight ruler, floored the Granite stater four times and the end came in the fourth round.

The "Blond Tiger" (Paul Frechette) of Lowell, Mass., won a seventh-round technical knockout decision over Chuck Jackson of Pittsburgh, Pa., at the City Hall Auditorium in Keene, N. H.

Other results that same night: Pat Monahan, New Hampshire welterweight contender, kayoed Jimmy Cook of Lowell, Mass., in the first round and in the other six, Joe Demario of Lowell, Mass., won a decision over Kid Cournoyer of Derry, N. H.

In a pair of four-rounders, William Trudel of Lowell, Mass., won the nod over James Dawson of Manchester, and Al Lachance of Portland, Me., won from Jimmy Burns of Derry.

Battling Floriant Desmarais of the Queen City knocked out Benny Delgado, Providence, R. I., schoolboy, in the ninth round at Bedford Grove before a sellout crowd of 15,000 fans. Desmarais weighed 133 and Delgado, 138½.

In the semi-final, Steve Bellus of London, Ontario, earned a six-round decision over Eddie Lyle of Manchester, who was making his first appearance since his discharge from service. Bellus tipped the scale at 139 and Lyle at 138.

Tony Araujo, 139, of Providence, stopped Kid Cournoyer, 126, of Derry, in the other six-rounder. Oliver Desmarais of the Queen City kayoed Pete Smagula, also of Manchester, in 1:09 of the second round.

At Sanford, Me., Pat Dyer, 147, Berlin battler, had his string of victories in Maine rings stopped by Bobby Nash, 147, of Boston, who won a decision in six rounds. The following week, however, the Irish pride, Dyer, took over Mal Smallwood, Boston, by T.K.O. in the third round of the main event at South Berwick, Me.

At present the main attraction in Berlin, N. H., is Larry, known as "Pat," Dyer. He's a smooth performer and he's game and aggressive all the way. Dick Villeneuve is coming along nicely. Jimmy Dinardo of Cascade and Ed (East Side Kid) Perrault, are good club fighters.

Lloyd Gibson of Cincinnati, scored a knockout over Bat Sebastian of Los Angeles, in the ninth round at Keene City Hall.

Joe Hebert of Lowell, Mass., won a decision over Kid Cournoyer of Derry, in the six-round semi-final. Steve Bellus of Toronto, knocked out Al Poltach of Manchester, in the second round of a four-rounder. Oliver Desmarais of Manchester, won a T.K.O. over Pete Smagula of Manchester, who was outclassed, and Ralph Trudell of Lowell, won a decision over Jack Dawson of Manchester, in a pair of four-rounders.

A ten-round win over Billy Lancaster of Portland, Maine, was registered by Willard Buckless of Saugus, Mass., at the Bedford Grove in Manchester. Buckless, former national amateur welterweight champion, copped the decision before a large crowd. Johnny Harko refereed. Buckless weighed 156 pounds; Lancaster, 159. In the semi-final Maurice Cloutier kayoed Johnny "Zeke" Marra in the third round. Other bouts: Steve Bellus stopped Tommy Sheldon of Saugus, Mass., in the second round. Ernie Trudel of Lowell, Mass., won a four-round decision over Dick Dawson, Manchester. Victor Mayo, 141, Lowell, was knocked out by Henry Scott of Boston, in the first round.

Send your news before the fifth of each month if you want items handled by yours truly in THE RING Magazine. Address: 80 York Street, Berlin, New Hampshire.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

PROFESSIONAL boxing has been strengthening its footing around here. The last four shows have been satisfying sellouts. The amateur game has been seeing considerable activity. The Veterans' A. C., with the writer as matchmaker, has folded its wings for an undetermined period, and Local 12 has done likewise. Both will run during the summer.

The Ace Miller and Joey Pirrone headliner was a thriller, with Miller leading all the way. Miller was in great form. The show was a sellout.

The prelims were good, with Toledo boys showing well. Perry Mason, back after a layoff due to a broken arm, decisioned A. C. Rogers of Detroit, in the six-round semi-final. Jimmy McClellan and Frankie Girard, Toledo's featherweight rivals, both won. Girard stopped Joe Nelson of Detroit, in the first with a right uppercut to the body and McClellan had a narrow squeak against Luther Burgess of Detroit. Willie Woods, Toledo middleweight, lost a close one to Langford Green of Detroit, in the opening six. In a four-rounder, Augie Yerrat won over Ziggie White.

Eddie Smith and Harvey Dubs staged two gruelling battles here and the fans are still arguing as to who is the better fighter. Smith won both, one by a T.K.O. In the first bout, Dubs, after leading for seven rounds and weathering a furious eighth round assault by Smith, sustained a badly cut eye, and the bout was stopped in the ninth. In their return meeting, Dubs again led through the early rounds, but was badly beaten in the closing three stanzas, Smith getting the decision.

Cedric Flournoy, featherweight contender from Detroit, upset Leroy Jackson of Cleveland, in another headline bout here. It was a hard, close infighting duel which could have gone either way. Both boys were battered up at the finish.

Billy Parsons of Chicago, beat Pete Spotti of Pittsburgh, in the main event of a fourth show here. It was a good fight with Parsons proving too strong for the willing Spotti. In the last three rounds Parsons wasn't trying too hard.

In the semi-final to the first Dubs-Smith bout, Perry Mason, Toledo middleweight, sent Ace Lytell to the floor twice in the first round, and then seemed to be having trouble with his right arm. However, Mason went six more rounds and stopped Lytell cold in the seventh heat. Next day X-rays disclosed that Mason had broken his arm. Seven rounds with a broken arm and winner by a kayo. Guts!

The writer is interested in establishing contact with people in charge of A.A.U. boxing promotions in a 400-mile radius of Toledo. Also trainers handling amateur boxers. Write to Ed Hackley, 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo 2, Ohio. Any unattached pro fighters looking for action spots would do well to contact the writer.

AT THE CENTURY A.C. OF BALTIMORE
By DAVE KREUTER

ELMER RAY, stellar Florida heavyweight, lived up to all advance notices as he flattened Colion Chaney in one minute of the first heat of a scheduled ten-round bout on April 15. Ray weighed in at 194½, while Chaney, who hails from Indianapolis, tipped the scales at 182.

A disappointed crowd of 3451 was on hand in hopes of seeing the former alligator wrestler extended over a period of at least five rounds. Ray, however, made short work of his opponent, landing but three blows to send Chaney to the canvas twice, the second time being the finish.

In the scheduled six-round semi-windup: Elza Thompson, 246, whipped Gene Jones, 200, of Camden, N. J.

Thompson, who is Ray's stablemate and also hails from Florida, met with serious opposition from his lighter opponent, but he took advantage of his weight and finally cornered Jones against the ropes and dropped him to the canvas in two minutes of the third round.

Chaney seemed to have taken Ray's press notices to heart, as he tried his best to stay out of Ray's reach, but to no avail.

Elza Thompson looks almost as good as his speedier stablemate. He belongs in main bouts.

Charley Milan won the unanimous decision over Maxie Starr in a ten-round bout. Both are local favorites.

The boys gave the fans plenty of action. They stood in the center of the ring and neither gave an inch—at least not for the first four rounds. Until that time the fight was an even affair. From the fifth on, Milan was the aggressor. He used his left jab to perfection.

Starr weighed in at 141 while Charley tipped the scales a half a pound less.

Smuggy Hursey, 157½, had little trouble in winning the unanimous verdict over Georgie Williams, 153, in the six-round semi-windup.

In another six, Doc Gladden, 189, eked out a majority decision over Leo Stoll, 193½.

In fours, Edgar Poe and Kid Roberts knocked out their respective opponents, Charley Dominic and Johnny Walker, in two minutes of the second round. Johnny Clinton took the unanimous decision from Eddie Davis.

Just to prove how much action was seen in the main go, two local gentlemen of the press counted the blows in one of the early rounds. They counted 233 blows.

There was a moment of silence in memory of Ed Brockman, boxing and wrestling referee, who died on the day of these fights.

Philadelphia's loss is Baltimore's gain. I am speaking of Dorsey Lay and Santa Bucca, 139 and 135, respectively.

They engaged in the most thrilling fight seen here in a great while, with Lay finally coming from behind to send Bucca to the canvas in the early moments of the ninth stanza of a ten-rounder.

Bucca, who had won in their first fight here, had dominated the entire fight up until the fleeting moments of the eighth round. Throughout the fight, he had sent a steady stream of rights and lefts to Lay's face and midsection. However, halfway through the eighth heat, Lay landed a right to the chin that dazed his opponent. Seeing his lone chance for victory, Dorsey proceeded to send a barrage of blows at Bucca and sent him to the canvas twice.

Santa's seconds worked feverishly, and he appeared to have recovered as he answered the bell for the ninth. Lay, however, would not be deprived of his victory. He put Bucca down for the full count after 30 seconds of round 9 had elapsed.

A crowd of 2783 fans paid $7335 to see the contest.

In sixes, Nunzio Carto, 126¼, won by a T.K.O. over Jimmy Ricco, 125, and Al Cortez, 158½, took a unanimous decision from Chappie Manning, 161.

The fours saw Tony Longo defeat Jimmy Reed, Edgar win from Earl Dodson, and Terry Moore take Bobby Summers into camp.

BOXING AND WRESTLING IN EDMONTON AND CALGARY, CAN.
By WALT MARLOW

STAGED for the first time in five years, the Alberta amateur boxing finals were held at Cardston, Alta., before capacity houses.

Much in the spotlight this year were the Edmonton pugilists who copped six of the thirteen titles at stake. Four of the baubles were won in the ring while the remaining two were awarded by default. Other team winners were Cardston with five, Pincher Creek with two, Raymond with one, and Magrath with one.

Hughie MacDonald, brother of Roddy, who is presently being seen in New York rings, took the welterweight title by default on the final night of the tourney as did Jack Berry in the middleweight class. The remaining four winners, Oscar Kruger, Nester Ludwick, Bill Gow, and Johnny McDiarmid won their titles handily, the latter three scoring knockouts while Kruger copped the 80-pound junior division title by the decision route. Benny Gustavson, Jimmy Riddell, and George Nazurinko, all of Edmonton, were stopped via the knockout route in the finals.

Cardston's winners in the tourney, were Gordon Leavitt, Wallace Sloan, Gordon Sloan, Hugh Sloan and Grant Sabey. Pincher Creek's two winners were Cecil Shenton and Lauri McLean, while winners from Raymond and Magrath were Morris Dahl and Eldon Coleman respectively.

Ernie Farr, Calgary fistic promoter, staged his second 1946 card at Victoria Pavilion before a slim crowd of 1000.

It was a good show headed by Tommy Deschambeault, 25-year-old Western Canada welterweight, who scored a third-round knockout over Paddy "Irish" Moore of Saulte Ste. Marie, Ont., in the scheduled eight-round main event. Although all of the five bouts were lively and full of action, it was the knockout in the main event that stole the show. Deschambeault battered the Easterner all around the ring, scoring two knockdowns in the second round.

In other bouts Joe Trudeau, 173, proved to have too much on the ball in stopping 177-pound Dail Leonard of Winnipeg, in six rounds. Ray Colling, 156, scored a technical knockout over Terry McTigue, 160-pound Calgarian, in the fourth heat.

The four-round preliminary bouts saw Jimmy O'Gryzlo, 140, score a decision over Johnnie Koss, 142, and Billy Green, 139, battled Chief Mistaken, 139, to a draw.

Short Jabs . . . Charley Dean, who was supervisor of the Northern Alberta boxing finals, acted in the role of a Harry Balogh, introducing some of Edmonton's past ring performers to the capacity crowd. Harold MacMasters, Benny Tait, "Lefty" Bruner, Mickey McGuire, Barney O'Connor and Benny Geary, all took a bow.

Appearing on Tommy Tasker's wrestling card May 6, was none other than Jean Pusie, the ex-hockey player, who years ago thrilled Western Canada hockey fans.

This writer's address is 10361-98 Street, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By MARK FANNON

BOSTON GARDEN—Sal Bartolo, 126, Boston, N.B.A. featherweight champion, retained his title when he stopped veteran Jack (Spider) Armstrong, 125½, Toronto, in the sixth round. Finding Bartolo quite another problem than a Harris or a Hayes, Armstrong, whose age is a mystery, was outclassed from the start. Armstrong, said to be at least 35 years of age, and who has fought in four countries, found Sal too youthful and too fast for him. The end came in the sixth when a right to the jaw dropped the "Spider" for the full count. A crowd of 7,614 fans saw the show.

Jimmy Sauer, 150, Cambridge, easily beat Tony Petro, 156, Boston, by decision, six rounds. Al Smith, 131½, Negro, Roxbury, won over Bobby English, 130, Fall River (6). Major Jones, 147, Kansas City, won the nod over Joe Keyes (6). Bernie Cummings, 171, Boston, knocked out Chuck Doyle, 168½, Fall River, in one heat. Frankie Waters, 131, Boston, stopped Felix LeBlanc, 135, Fall River, in two.

Worcester—Billy Tordiglione, 147½, Boston, registered his second K.O. in two weeks at this club by disposing of Henry Scott, 145, Cincinnati, in the first round. Bill knocked down the Ohio battler four times.

The Callahan A.C. is going to stage shows at Braves Field, Boston, this summer, starting with the Bill Weinberg-Pat Comiskey fight on June 14. Anyone seeking information on these shows or boxing in New England is invited to write me at 6 Beacon St., Room 628, Boston 8, Mass.

Fall River—Lloyd Gibson, 177, Cincinnati, O., won the unanimous decision over Jimmy Nelson, 174, Providence, R. I. (8). Abel Gonsalves, 182, Pawtucket, R. I., knocked out Nick Torres, 177, Puerto Rico (3).

Portland, Me.—Coley Welch, 163, Portland, who has been New England middleweight champion for five years, stopped Jimmy Elliott, 163½, Baltimore, in the seventh. Boston fans would like to see more of Coley, a lad who is in demand everywhere else.

Al Lewis, 132, Boston, kayoed Bobby Pooler, 135½, Portland (3).

Boston Garden—The National A.A.U. championships, the highest award in amateur boxing, were held this year with pre-war color. The Hawaiian team, making their first appearance in Boston since 1940, walked away with three titles; a team of Marines from Cherry Point, N. C., captured two. One hundred and seventy-six entrants from every section of the country battled it out for three days. The gross gate was $47,491, largest ever in Boston for this event. Robert Foxworth's win gave him his third national title; Charles Lester, last year's heavyweight champ, repeated.

National champions were: 112—David Buna, Honolulu; 118—Tsuneshi Maro, Honolulu; 126—Leo Kelly, Pittsburgh; 135—Joseph Discepoli, Cherry Point, N. C.; 147—Robert Takeshita, Honolulu; 160—Harold Anspach, Cherry Point, N. C.; 175—Robert Foxworth, Chicago; heavyweight—Charles Lester, Cleveland.

Barre, Vt.—Buster Beaupre, 140, Burlington, stopped John Larue, 144, Brockton, Mass. (8).

Keene, N. H.—The Blond Tiger, 129, Lowell, stopped off here long enough to stop Chuck Jackson, 128, Pittsburgh, in seven rounds.

Worcester—Johnny Moran, 152, Cambridge, former baseball player, did some pitching and some catching before stopping Jim Daley, 151, Toronto, in the fourth. Moran floored Daley four times during the first three rounds, but the Toronto lad had Moran in a bad way shortly before the end.

Ceferino Bronco, 152, stocky Fall River infighter, beat Young Corbett IV, 146, Abington, by a six-round decision.

Brunswick, Me.—Jerry Boisvert, 153, Montreal, outpointed Billy Lancaster, 157, rugged Negro veteran of Portland, in eight. Buddy Labbe, 140, Lewiston, kayoed Eddie George, 136, Waterville in four.

Boston Garden—Joey LaMotta, 156¼, Bronx, a carbon copy of his brother Jake, was lucky to get a draw with Joe Blackwood, 161, Paterson, N. J., over the ten-round route. For nine rounds it was a close, hard-fought battle with LaMotta pounding away at the body and Blackwood evening the score with jabs and uppercuts to Joey's head. In the tenth, Blackwood really went to town. This last round spurt seemed to give the edge to dusky Blackwood, but the judges ruled a draw.

Larry Pacino, 159½, Roxbury, continued on the comeback trail by kayoing Jack Denby, 154, New Haven, in the third.

Steve Curley, 130½, Toronto, beat game Enrique Rodea, 135, Mexico City, over the ten-round route.

Johnny Cesario, 142½, Boston, whipped George Larover, 140, Philadelphia, in the other ten-rounder.

Boston Arena—The Callahan A. C.'s first venture in the Arena drew a house of 4,800 fans. Tommy Sullivan, 173, Blond Bomber of South Boston, stopped "Bat" Sebastian, 169, Los Angeles, in the sixth. Sebastian spent most of his time retreating and fumbling on the canvas, being on that spot five times.

Mad Anthony Jones, 167, now making Boston his home, beat Coolidge Miller, 169, another Negro lad of Brooklyn, in a ten-rounder. Mad Anthony's speed and cleverness were what told over the tough Miller.

Ernie Forte, 150, Providence, took a hairline decision over Eddie Ellis, 151, Quincy, in ten rounds.

Tommy Greb, 133, West End, had a good workout at the expense of willing Tony Roberts, 128, Winnipeg, Man., for ten rounds.

Lewiston, Me.—Corky Davis, 136, Worcester, outfought Leo Methot, 133, Montreal (8). Lou Burke, 140, Worcester, kayoed Eddie George, 139, Waterville (2).

Boston Arena—"Red" Priest, 155½, the darling of the Boston fight mob, knocked out Jiggs Donahue, 154, Philadelphia, in the eighth, in the usual exciting fight when Red is in there. Incidentally, Red has won his last three fights by kayoes in the eighth frame.

Red had the upper hand throughout and it was only a question of time when the fight would end. In winning, Red received a nasty gash over his eye which will keep him on the sidelines for at least a month.

Johnnie Pretzie, 185½, Boston, just can't seem to get going and lost another, this one to Ernie Griffin, 176½, Hartford Negro, in a ten-rounder.

Tony Petro, 158, Boston, caused a surprise in beating Johnny Seaman, 164, Quincy, who was making a comeback after several years, in a six-rounder.

Dave Andrews, 144, Lowell, halted Frankie Young, 148, Los Angeles, in round one. Roy Andrews, 134, Lowell, knocked out Frankie Martin, 130, Plymouth, in two.

Sanford, Me.—It took Bert Chisholm, 146, Rochester, N. H., only two blows to knock out Texas Kid, 147, Portland (1). Buck Morris, 164, Biddeford, stopped Rocky Leo, 163½, Portland, in one heat.

Salem—Willard Buckless, 152, Saugus, won over Eddie Soares, 155, Providence, by a close decision when he made a last round rally. Buckless has been going well of late. Johnny Pavia, 131, Boston, won over Henry Trott, 128, local lad, in the six-round semi-final.

Burlington, Vt.—Buster Beaupre, 138, this city, chalked up his third straight K.O. when he stopped southpaw Joe Coughlin, 145, Toronto, in the sixth frame. Kid Williams, 128, Lowell, Mass., knocked out Tommy King, 128, Detroit, in the third.

Manchester, N. H.—Billy Lancaster, 160, busy Negro fighter of Portland, beat Maurice Cloutier, 160, this city, over the ten-round route.

Bangor, Me.—Frank Anderson, 164, Belfast, stopped Bob Rynne, 160, Lowell (4). Tommy Burns, 172, Hampden, outfought Kayo Brown, 166, Pittsfield (6).

Fall River—Ritchie Polite, 138¼, New Orleans, whipped Vince Dell 'Orto, 134, Philadelphia, in ten rounds. Polite dropped Dell 'Orto three times for short counts with lefts and rights to the head, and had him groggy in most of the rounds.

Bobby English, 130, Fall River, knocked out Charlie Kelley, 128, Toronto, in the third.

Boston Arena—Big Bill Weinberg, 216, Chelsea, won in the fifth over Dan Merritt, 203½, Cleveland Negro, after having given him a pasting from the opening bell. Merritt was dropped six times.

Eddie Grace, 201, Negro, of the South End, a new find, showed a lot of stuff when he won a hard-fought battle over tough Ralph Ivins, 190½, New York, in the eight-round semi-final.

Johnny Martin, 172, Rockport, another new lad to Boston rings, also looked good in beating Galento-like Tommy Doyle, 194, game and tough Fall River lad.

Frankie Waters, 129½, North End, improving all the time, beat veteran Jackie Pennington, 134, of the Coast Guard, in a four-rounder.

Fred Fields, 166, Chelsea, beat Chuck Doyle, 169, brother of Tommy, in the four-round opener.

Lewiston, Me.—Young Kid Drew, 152½, Lewiston, beat Leo Mayo, 152, Augusta (8).

Worcester—A rival club put on its first show here at the Auditorium, featuring three ten-rounders.

Wilfe Shanks, 161, Montreal, won over Russ Baxter, 165, Newcastle, Pa. (10). Corky Davis, 135, Worcester, beat Leo Methot, 130¼, Montreal (10). Archie Goodbee, 134, Hartford, Conn., stopped Bob Pooler, 135½, Portland, Me. (4).

Salem—Ernie Forte, 145, fast-punching Providence lad, whipped Kenny James, 145, Waterbury (10). Al Sforza, 124, Boston, the North End Windmill, who is making a comeback, kayoed Charlie Kelley, 126, Toronto (2).

Sanford, Me.—Bobby Nash, 147, Boston, beat Pat Dyer, 147, Berlin, welterweight champion of New Hampshire, in a six-rounder. Jackie Smallwood, 138, Boston, stopped Bud Labbe, 142, Lewiston (3).

Manchester, N. H.—Jack (Knobby) King, matchmaker of this club, who is drawing good gates here, drew a net gate of $2200 when Floriant Desmarais, Inter-Allied lightweight champion, stopped Benny Delgado, Providence Negro speedster, in the ninth.

Bangor—Carl McFadden, 165, Bangor, kayoed Sal Lerue, 162, Roxbury, in one. Paul Bangs, 138, Boston, won over Al Wooster, 142, Frankfort (6). Johnny McGrath, 163, Boston, kayoed Tommy Manzo, 168, Waterville (5).

Keene, N. H.—Lloyd Gibson, 170, Cincinnati, kayoed Bat Sebastian, 171, Los Angeles, in nine.

Portland, Me.—Ralph Walton, welterweight battler of Montreal, and Frankie Feener, ex-Marine of Randolph, Mass., went ten dull rounds to a draw.

Fall River—Joey Bagnato, 137, Toronto, knocked out blond southpaw Oscar St. Pierre, 136, Fall River, in the third round. Pete Noka, 139, Brockton, won the six-round decision over Walter Gomes, 138, New Bedford.

Worcester—Bill Tordiglione, 147, Boston, scored a one-round knockout over Worcester's best drawing card, Jimmie Mooney, 148, this city. Clinton (Brown Bomber) Perry, 163, Marston Mills, stopped Ray Ladd, 160, Portland, Me., in four frames.

Augusta, Me.—Leo Methot, 134, Montreal, outpointed Al (Kid) Point, 135, Quebec (6).

Brunswick, Me.—Eddie Letourneau, 148, stiff-punching Sanford slugger, made it four straight K.O.'s when he stopped Bob Seven, 154, Los Angeles, in the second.

Brattleboro, Vt.—Mickey Canty, 147, clever redhead of Springfield, Mass., beat trial horse Steve Bellus, 142, Toronto, in eight rounds. Ralph McNeil, 122, Springfield, won the semi-final by a six-round decision over Jackie Weaver, 126, Boston.

Boston Arena—Picking himself off the canvas in the third at the count of five, Johnny Cesario, 141½, North End, battled his way to a hairline decision over Dave Andrews, 139½, Lowell, in a vicious ten-rounder. Dave, sturdier of the two, seemed well on his way to victory at that time just as he whaled the clever North Ender, but Johnny wound up strong, just edging past Andrews to cop the nod.

Nick Stato, 131¼, Springfield Greek, whipped Jimmy McLarnin, 135½, New Bedford Portuguese lad, by decision in eight rounds. McLarnin was dropped for nine in the third, and dropped again at the bell ending the fifth.

Johnny Woods, 142, Dorchester Negro, won over Frankie Ross, 148, North End (6). Jimmy Sauer, 151, Cambridge, beat Jimmy Pettie, 155, Woburn, in a six-rounder. Roy Andrews, 132, Lowell, won a six-round decision over battle-scarred Tony Roberts, 130, Winnipeg, Man.

Lewiston, Me.—Al Michaud, 151, Lisbon, made short work of Jimmy Mahoney, 149½, Worcester, stopping the lad in the first frame.

Sanford, Me.—Phil Carr, 185, Rochester, N. H., knocked out Harley Caswell, 202, Dover, N. H., in the first round.

Salem—Tommy Greb, 132, stiff punching southpaw of Boston, knocked Bobby Pooler, 132½, Portland, Me., out of the ring, to win in the sixth of a 10-round go. Irish Bob Flanagan, 161, Toronto, back after a rest in Canada, stopped Kid Chocolate, 156½, Havana, Cuba, in three.

Burlington, Vt.—Buster Beaupre, 139, this city, scored his fourth consecutive K.O. when he stopped Irish Tommy Murray, 142, Montreal, in the third heat. Kid Williams, 129, Lowell, Mass., knocked out Paul Martin, 132, Ottawa, in the third.

Manchester, N. H.—Willard Buckless, 158, Saugus, Mass., former National welterweight champ, won over Billy Lancaster, 160, Portland, Me., in ten hard fought rounds.

Bangor, Me.—Al Point, 134, Montreal, stopped Eden Germaine, 134, Springfield, Me., who had been claiming the state title, in the fifth. Leo Prince, 132, Sherbrooke, Que., beat Charley Kelly, 130, Toronto (6). Al Wooster, 138, Frankfort, drew with Steve Bellus, 138, Toronto (4).

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

BEFORE the largest crowd to witness an Armory boxing program in ten years, Clayton Worlds of Chicago left-jabbed his way to a unanimous ten-round decision over Willard Reed, popular local heavyweight. It was Reed's third start after a long hitch in the army and his first setback since being mustered out. The crowd numbered 3500 (capacity for the Armory). Hundreds were turned away. Reed scaled 198; Worlds, 194.

In the semi-windup Roy Lewis, Muncie welterweight, decisioned Benton Cobbins, Cincinnati, in six rounds.

Another six-rounder went to Bob Beamon, local lightweight, who shaded Ted Weems, 134, Chicago.

In other prelims Al Johnson, 163, Indianapolis, stopped Joe Harris, 156, Cincinnati, in the second round of a scheduled five. Young Chuck Wiggins, 166, making his first pro start, drew with Doug Fairbanks, 171, Chicago.

In Ft. Wayne Promoter Bruff Cleary staged his second show of the year and featured a third meeting between Tommy Charles, Terre Haute, and Al Sheridan, Indianapolis, in a clash for the Indiana light-heavyweight title. Charles, who holds the crown, won handily in ten rounds. Cleary is planning on running shows twice monthly.

Five knockouts in six bouts featured a recent program at the Armory. In the main event, Sheldon Bell, Youngstown, O., light-heavy, kayoed Leroy Scales, 162, Chicago, in the sixth round. Scales was floored in the fifth from a left hook. Scales was caught in a fusillade of rights and lefts in the sixth with the soporific punch coming at 1:43 of the round.

The semi-windup ended after two minutes of action with James Sherron, local welter, flooring Phil Smith, Cincinnati, with a two-fisted barrage. A left smash to the ribs in the first heat wound up the scheduled six-rounder.

Al Johnson, 163, Indianapolis, also won by a kayo over Pedro Carsonia, 152, local, in the second session of a scheduled six. Carsonia was down twice in the opening round.

Dave Ashley, towering Cincinnati heavy, disposed of John Weatherford, 185, Indianapolis. The lullaby punch landed in the first round.

Joe Harvey, Anderson middleweight, dropped Art Arbuckle, Indianapolis, also in the first round and Bob Caine and Jim Wilson fought a four-round draw in the only bout that went the scheduled distance.

Bob Simmons, local promising welterweight, appeared in two out-of-town bouts during the month. He lost a ten-rounder to Chuck Hunter in Chicago by a slight margin, then dropped a ten-round verdict to Tommy Bell in Youngstown, O. The decision in the Buckeye City was unpopular.

Charlie Banks, Cincinnati, O., spotted Bob Garner, Louisville, fourteen pounds, but was the winner by a T.K.O. in a scheduled ten-round bout at the Armory. A lacerated lip on the part of Garner caused the fight to be stopped by the commission physician in the fifth round.

In the semi-windup of six rounds, Milton Bess looked a bit off form in winning over Larry Janke, Cincinnati, 145. Bess is a local welterweight.

James Sherron, local welterweight, outpointed Al Jackson, Chicago, in six rounds. Sherron won with sharp uppercuts and left crosses.

Al Johnson, Indianapolis middleweight, won an interesting bout from Chicken Gaines, Cincinnati, in five rounds, and Billy Jones, Indianapolis 160-pounder, won from Chuck Swango, Ft. Wayne, by a technical knockout in the third round, slated for four.

Indianapolis boxing fans are talking about the creditable showing Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, made here by holding the up-and-coming Clayton Worlds to a ten-round draw at the Armory.

On the same card Al Johnson decisioned Arnold Deer in a six-round semi-windup. They are local middleweights.

Willie Jones, Gary, lightweight, won over Bob Beamon of Indianapolis also in six rounds.

Billie Jones, 164, Indianapolis, got the edge over Bob Caine, 164, Indianapolis, in a four-rounder and in four heats Johnnie Poore, 160, Indianapolis, won over Joe Harvey, Anderson.

MAIL CALL—Herman Boyd, New Orleans: Colion Chaney has had 54 bouts, winning 31, losing 18 and drew in five. Yes, he was kayoed by both Elmer Ray and Archie Moore. Consult Nat Fleischer's RING Record Book for complete results.

Jackie Lemons, Detroit: Sorry I don't know the whereabouts of Henry Hook, the Hoosier Hurricane.

H. A. Franks, Toronto: You can reach Lloyd Carter, local boxing and wrestling promoter, at the Washington Hotel, city.

Sam Rosen, Boston: Chuck Wiggins fought Carnera in St. Louis not Kansas City.

Chas. Watson, Cleveland: Tracy Cox fought Tony Herrera five times. He is 35 years old.

Please send stamped self-addressed envelope when submitting queries.

RING SCRAPS—Dewey Fragetta, New York fight mentor, was very much pleased with Indianapolis on his first visit here. . . . Nat Fleischer, editor-publisher of THE RING, will make an appearance here this summer as referee. . . . Tracy Cox, one of Indianapolis' greatest fighters of former years, is an excellent golfer. He recently won a club championship. . . . Al Johnson, local Negro middleweight, shows much promise of developing into a good scrapper. . . . Our thanks to the state boxing commission for appointing this writer as inspector for the Indianapolis area. . . . Gene Bland, Wayne Murphy and "One-round" Bess are doing a great job of developing amateur boxing in local community centers. . . . Bob Kane, local middleweight, now fights under the Biblical name, Abel Cain. He has fought as King, Caine and Cain. . . . West Baden, Indiana, where Joe Louis and Bob Montgomery trained, is located in southern Indiana, a stone's throw from French Lick, nationally famous spa. . . . In 28 years of wrestling, Billy Thom, former Indiana U. grappling coach, has had approximately 2500 matches. He now resides in Indianapolis. . . . This corner's address is 1325 E. Tabor Street, Indianapolis 3.

PROFILE—(Eleventh in a series of interviews with local fight personalities.) This month we salute two members of the state boxing commission, Curtis A. Pitts of Evansville and Ralph Yates of Kokomo. Both of these members were recently appointed (December, 1945) to the commission by Governor Gates for one and three years, respectively. Pitts is 49 years old and is captain of the traffic division of the Evansville police force. He formerly coached basketball in Kentucky and later coached professional boxing in the Pocket City. Pitts has headed police details covering boxing and wrestling bouts in Vanderburg county for 10 years. Yates, 43, has been in the sporting goods business for 12 years and at present is public relations director for the Delco-Remy plant in Kokomo. He now owns a sporting goods store in his home town.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By ATTA BOY

BOXING activities were considerably reduced because of Easter holidays. However, six shows were staged during the month of April, three on Saturdays and three on Wednesdays.

Coliseo—Paulino Montes, 133, outpointed Tony Guadalajara, 132, in ten. Primo Rojas, 112, fought Baby Zaragoza, 113, to a draw in eight. Young Coronel, 146, outpointed Carlos Najera, 143, in eight. Ramon Uribe, 116, knocked out Pedro Nava, 114, in the fourth round of a six-round bout. Roberto Diaz, 115, outpointed Carlos Avila, 112, in four.

Coliseo—Kid Azteca, 147, welter champion of Mexico, knocked out Melvin Johnson, 145, an American Negro boy, in the seventh round of an announced ten-round fight, after knocking him down three times in previous rounds. Luis Torres, 137, decisioned Paco Acosta, 138, in eight. Tino Flores, 113, outpointed Trinidad Perez, 117, in six. Angel Diaz, 124, knocked out Jesus Ledesma, 120, in the last round of their four-round fight.

Coliseo—Ernesto Aguilar, 123, bantam champion of Mexico, scored a T.K.O. over Chilindrina Valencia, 124, in the sixth round of ten. Chico Garces, 125, outpointed Babe Barron, 123, in ten rounds. Jose Gonzalez, 111, outpointed Manolo Aguilar, 113, in eight. Lorenzo Herrera, 140, T.K.O.'ed Eddy Santana, 143, in the fourth round of a six-round bout. Manuel Olguin, 136, knocked out Joel Saavedra, 132, in the first round of a four-rounder.

Coliseo—Kid Filipino, 141, fought Lupe Gonzalez, 140, to a draw in ten hot rounds. Babe Yucatan, 150, decisioned Melvin Johnson, 142, in ten. Babe Maera, 132, knocked out Jose Alcantara, 134, in the second round of eight. Jose Rosales, 124, knocked out Guillermo Gonzalez, 122, in the second canto of a six-round bout. Juan Zavala, 128, outpointed Severino Nava, 125, in four.

Coliseo—Paulino Montes, 135, outpointed Miguel Uribe, 137, in a good ten-round fight. Antonio Aznar, 133, won a decision over Luis Albarran, 131, in ten. Javier Verduzco, 125, drew with Fausto Garcia, 119, in eight. Ramon Uribe, 117, T.K.O.'ed Ricardo Carrillo, 118, in the fourth round of six rounds. Jose Altamirano, 116, knocked out Felipe Casanova, 112, in the first round of a four-round fight.

Coliseo—Villita de Juarez, 130, won a decision over Saul Torres, 132, in ten. Luis Reyes, 114, knocked out Aztequita Orizabeño, 114, in three heats of a ten-round fight. Babe Maera, 132, outpointed Zarcillo Sanchez, 136, in eight. Tino Flores, 112, outpointed Mario Ibarrola, 114, in six. Graciano Ramirez decisioned Marciano Gonzalez in four.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

DOLL RAFFERTY retained his state title and proved conclusively to $25,300 worth of cash customers that he is Wisconsin's best lightweight by knocking out Juste Fontaine in 1:55 of the seventh round. Fontaine started the seventh with a rush, scoring with left jabs, left hooks to the body and free right swings to the kidneys which caused Rafferty to switch his attack to the body. In the final mixup, Rafferty drove a right to the body, left hook to the jaw, a left to the body and a crashing right to the jaw that sent Fontaine spinning and draped him over the second rope. Fighting instinct brought him to his feet at ten, when Referee Ted Jamieson wisely stepped in to save him further punishment.

Tommy Lemmon, making a home town debut, scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Roszina, South Milwaukee, 151½, in round four. It was a hot fight until Roszina received a badly cut left eye which caused a halt. Lemmon weighed 153½.

Al Jordan, Milwaukee, beat Dan Robinson, Chicago, in eight, at 140.

Talmadge Bussey, 137½, Detroit, defeated Eddie Sulk, 138, Pittsburgh.

Billy Ross, 138, Chicago, won over Bud Waterman, 133, Milwaukee, in four.

Judges, Les De Camara and Owen Murphy. Timer, John Eisenmann. Referees, Ted Jamieson, Louie Schultz and Ray Burns. Burns, receiving a tryout as referee, did a good job in the Jordan-Robinson bout. The "tryout" is a boxing commission requirement before a license is issued. Burns, a former Milwaukee heavyweight boxer, refereed here ten years ago when ill health caused his retirement.

All of Wisconsin's six licensed referees are former fighters. Three of them are from Milwaukee. One is Ted Jamieson, now a night club operator. As a light-heavyweight and heavyweight, he fought the best. Some of his best fights were with Gene Tunney, Bob Martin, Young Stribling and Harry Greb.

Another old-timer is Louie Schultz, who is now in the engraving business. He fought three years as a lightweight. Julius Fidler, the third Milwaukean, is a mail handler for a local newspaper. Julius fought as a flyweight and bantamweight. His brother Alex, a former featherweight, in addition to refereeing boxing bouts, also handles wrestling matches and is the regular official in five mid-west states.

Dauber Jaeger owns a prosperous sign company in Fond du Lac. As a lightweight, he was a great crowd pleaser with his boring-in tactics. He fought Ad Wolgast when he was champion, the Boor, Rudy Unholtz, and many others. Earl Olson is chief of detectives at Racine. He boxed as an amateur and later became a heavyweight wrestler of note.

Bill Forcier, a captain in the Air Force in the last war, also served in World War I. Before the last war he used to fly the late Bill Hart, boxing commissioner, to the fights in his own airplane. He is superintendent of a rubber plant in Eau Claire.

Al Fain and Billy Mitchell have had Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard and Barney Ross as guest referees and they were always tops. A Wisconsin rule requires two referees for all Milwaukee cards. Whenever a guest referee officiates, two state referees handle the prelims.

The Milwaukee *Journal* takes a real sporting interest in their Golden Gloves tournament. They took over Eddie Metrie's old gym, remodeled it, paid the year's rental and have named it the Golden Gloves Gymnasium. It is now one of the finest in the country, with Metrie in charge. Competent instructors see to it that any youngsters who want to learn the manly art of self-defense are trained properly for amateur competition, without charge. Every penny taken in by the tournament is turned over to some worthy cause.

Ray Heling, recently discharged from the Army, is back in the managerial field. Don Wallenfang, his welterweight, has had three fights, winning two and dropping one, since leaving the Army. George Feltes, Ray's middleweight, just out of the Navy, is ready to do battle with the professionals.

Johnny Dimoff's featherweight, Con Perli, has two wins and a K.O. victory in three starts since leaving the service. His welterweight, Mickey Potter, a very popular preliminary boy before the war, is in training for prospective bouts.

Eddie Metrie has Wisconsin's largest stable, with 17 fighters. Welterweight Charley Parham and lightweight Doll Rafferty top the stable and pack local arenas when they show.

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CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

HAPPY CHANDLER was the guest of Harry Hartman and Leonard Shallat, Cincinnati promoters, at the Willie Russell vs. Toney Rios fight.

At Wheeling, W. Va.—Promoter George K. Brown presented the first show that Wheeling has had for about five years. Phil Schart, Columbus, Ohio, middleweight, stopped Baby Bert Lytell in the sixth round. The eight-round semi-final between Al Faulkner of Moundsville, West Virginia, and Charley Moore of Huntington, went to Faulkner via a decision. Tiger Wills, Columbus lightweight, knocked out Billy Roberts of Bellaire, Ohio, in the first round of a six-round scrap. Johnny Browning, Columbus welterweight, stopped Sammy Argo, Bellaire, O., in the third round.

Toney Rios, Houston, Texas, and Willie Russell of Columbus, met in a return fight and drew 2300 fans, who paid $5440.00, the biggest gate Shallat has had to date. Russell, who won, scored a ten-round kayo in their first fight, proved it was no fluke when he stopped the Mexican in the third heat this time after having him on the way out in the first round.

Tiger Wills lost the duke in an eight-rounder to Rudy Zadel, Akron. In a six-rounder Sammy Burch, Cincinnati, defeated Harry Hart of Columbus. Midge Craig stopped Toney Torres of Mexico, in the fifth of a slated six-rounder.

Tiger Wills, Columbus, whipped Stan Ceslick of Detroit, in ten rounds in the opening show at Mansfield. Ceslick gave a good account of himself throughout. The semi-final between Freddy Tibbs and Tommy Axle of Detroit, went to Tibbs via a decision.

Jimmy Mitchel, Columbus welter, stopped Sammy Doran of Detroit, in the third of a scheduled six.

At Akron—Charley Roth, a favorite in the Tire City, stopped Johnny White of New York, in the sixth round of a scheduled ten. Roth suffered a broken hand.

Chuck Martin stopped Milton Glass in the second. Both boys are Akron welterweights. Bud Smallwood, 125, stopped Jose Mandina, Puerto Rico, in the third round; Art Tate, 161, Cleveland, stopped Mark Duddy, 165, New Castle, Pa., in one round, and Dave Marsh, 135, Akron, stopped Chuck Lloyd, 132, Cleveland, in the fourth, in preliminary bouts.

Charley Banks, Cincinnati middleweight, stopped Deacon Logan, St. Louis, in the sixth of a scheduled ten when the Deacon suffered a cut eye.

Ray Jackson, Cincinnati lightweight, won the duke over Murray "Sugar" Cain, New York, in an interesting eight. Charley Eschelman, Cincinnati welterweight, outpointed Herbie Derho, St. Louis, in an eight-rounder.

Howard Blue, Huntington, West Virginia, decisioned Jimmy Howard, Cincinnati lightweight, in a fast four-rounder. George Weaver, Cincinnati, scored a three-round K.O. over George Hairston, Wheeling, in three rounds.

1663 fans paid a gross gate of $3022 with a net of $2361 to see the bouts. Pat Daley refereed.

Eddie Miller, hard-punching middleweight from Dayton, and Phil Schartz, Columbus, went six fast hard rounds with the bout being about even. In the seventh stanza, Miller uncorked a stiff right that flattened Schartz.

Tiger Wills, Columbus lightweight, got the nod over Young Boyd, Dayton, in the six-round semi-final. Another six saw Freddy Tibbs, 140, and Young Welsh go to a draw. Bob Beagley won over Herman Shore in a four spot.

Chet Martin and Charley Roth, two outstanding fighters of Akron, were given neat pastings by Shamus O'Brien and Johnny Chatman respectively. Roth has decided to hang them up and go to work for a living.

Chatman swarmed all over Roth, and there was little doubt as to who was the winner after eight rounds.

Dave Marsh, Akron lightweight, stopped Stan Ceslick, Detroit, in the second heat of a slated eight. Lee Bohles, 128, Cleveland, stopped Eddie Moran, 128, Cleveland, in the first round. Vince Turpin, 158, Canton, and Bob Maloney, Pittsburgh, went to a draw in five heats.

2564 fans paid $6568.50 to see the scraps.

Tommy Charles of Indianapolis, got the nod over Al Sheridan in a ten-rounder at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

There are no more copies of "The Boston Strong Boy," the story of John L. Sullivan, to be had. All have been sold. Do not send for this book.

Freddy Tibbs and Young Welsh, lightweights, battled to a draw in the six-round semi-windup. Tiger Wills dropped the duke in six to Sammy Jones of Gary, Indiana.

Gene Thomas, Muncie, Ind., middleweight, gave Young Cain of Indianapolis, a neat lacing in his first fight here since getting his discharge from the Navy.

Willie Russell, the Buckeye Buzz Bomb, added Chico Barrado of New York, to his win list at Altoona, Pa. Russell was given a unanimous decision and had the little Mexican on the floor several times in a ten-round bout.

Willie Russell defeated Herschel Joiner, Cincinnati, at Huntington, West Virginia, and gave the Queen City battler a neat boxing lesson in ten fast rounds.

Tiger Wills and Young Marshal, of Cincinnati, slugged it out for six rounds with Wills getting the nod. Bob Kinder, Huntington, stopped Ralph Rogers in the second round of a slated six.

Billy Brown, 192, Huntington, won over Jimmy Howard, Cincinnati, in a good fight.

Murray "Sugar" Cain defeated Bobby McIntire, Detroit veteran, in ten fast rounds at Zanesville.

Harry Hart, Delaware lightweight, stopped Eddie Scott, Detroit, in three rounds. This was the first show staged at Zanesville, Ohio, for several years and according to the crowd that attended, Zanesville is ready for some good shows. Tim Nolen is the promoter.

Lee Savold made short work of Lindy Eliott when he stopped the Chicago heavyweight in two rounds at Akron. The pay-off was around the four grand mark.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis welterweight, dropped a very close decision to Tommy Bell. A lot of the fans thought Simmons was entitled to a draw.

TAMPA AND VICINITY

By VELASQUES

JOCK LESLIE, Flint, Mich., featherweight, again knocked out Hugo "Pee Wee" Flores, Tampa, bantamweight, after another stormy session between two hard hitters. Leslie was floored in the first round and Flores hit the deck twice in the second. A hard uppercut put Flores down for keeps in the third. Larry Lynn, 150, Tampa, fared no better than Flores, getting himself knocked out in the first round by Pat Donohue, 152, New Orleans.

Elmer Ray disposed of Dixie Lee Oliver in 2:40 of the first round at Miami. Ray knocked him down three times and then put him away for keeps. This was their fourth meeting and gives Ray two wins, a draw and a loss. Elza Thompson, 250-pound giant stablemate of Ray, knocked out Al Kinsey in two rounds. Buster Tyler of New York and Miami, stopped Al Boone in five rounds. Speedy Baker, New York, looked good in stopping Alton Brown of Lakeland in the fourth. Young Sam Langford and Kid Ketchel, Miami flyweights, battled three rounds to a draw.

Georgie Martin, Boston, Mass., handed Juan Serrano, Puerto Rico, his second defeat out of 62 pro starts at Miami by giving him a good beating in a ten-rounder. Jack Patton, 159, and Bob Timpson, 150, battered each other for six rounds, at the end of which Patton took the decision. Billy Murphy, 126, continued his winning streak when he scored a knockout in four rounds over the game but inexperienced Frankie Fernley, 125. Newt "Buster" Baker, Terre Haute, Ind., showed too much class for Eddie Doyle, 150, and scored a T.K.O. in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder. Danny Martin, 158, won over Lou Miller, 155, in a hectic six-rounder.

Chico Morales, 126, Havana, knocked out Ray Delgado, 130, Havana, in six rounds at Miami Beach. Jerry McSwain, 188, Miami, won his eighth straight pro fight by stopping Tom Sharkey, 190, Jacksonville, in six rounds. Eddie Bowden, 171, Jacksonville, knocked out K. O. Drummond, 172, Richmond, Va., in 1:43 of the second round. Ralph Calluti, 157, was an easy winner over Lou Miller, 154, in the eight-round opener.

Elmer Ray, 194, Hastings, chalked up his 40th straight win by stopping Colion Chaney, 182, Indianapolis, in 60 seconds of the first round at Baltimore. Elza Thompson, 247, Chicago, stopped Gene Jones, 200, Camden, N. J., in six rounds.

Tony Olivera and Pee Wee Flores put on a thriller at New Orleans. Flores dropped Olivera for a nine-count in the second round. Olivera came back strong to stop Flores in the fourth round after dropping him for a nine-count. Olivera weighed 121½, Flores, 117½.

Tommy Gomez, Tampa, 189½, upset Freddie Schott, 214, Paterson, N. J., by scoring a quick one-round knockout over him in 2:50 before a capacity crowd of 7000 fans. Johnny Kapovich, Baltimore, knocked out George Reed, Paterson, N. J., in four rounds. Larry Lynn, Tampa, knocked out Chuck Sumara, Tampa, in three rounds. Johnny Diaz won over Ernest Nogues in four rounds and Johnny Roundtree knocked out Jimmy O'Brien in three rounds.

George Rojos won from Johnny Garcia in another four-rounder.

Billy Peterson, 152, California, won the Southern middleweight title from Bobby Britton by defeating him in a ten-rounder at Miami. The bout was close, with Britton losing three rounds on low blows. Newt "Buster" Baker, 149, Terre Haute, Ind., and Jack Patton, 159, New Orleans, La., battled six rounds to a draw. Irish Jackie Hogan, California, knocked out Steve Hicks, New York, in 40 seconds of the third round. They are welters. Hogan fought here last year as Stacky Rowe and has now won his last three starts by knockouts. Fred Shockley, Miami, won over Frank Miller, New York, in a four-round heavyweight bout and Jimmy Kelly, California welter, scored a T.K.O. over Jerry Dolan, Oregon, in 1:31 of the first round.

Clarence "Cotton" King, 140, Miami, outpointed Henry Majcher, 144, Pittsburgh, in ten rounds at Houston, Tex.

Young Chino Alvarez, 138, West Tampa, evened the count with Hal Meredith, 138, Macon, Ga., by stopping him in 44 seconds of the second round. Johnny Dupre, Tampa, defeated Ralph Hughes, Tampa, in a middleweight bout between two sixteen-year-old oldsters. This was a rematch, Hughes having won a previous bout. Battling Oscar, Tampa, won a four-round decision over Gary Tiger. Hank Roque scored a knockout over K.O. Dixon, and Baby Johns won over Little Tony on a foul in the fourth round.

Frankie O'Hare, 150, Philadelphia, Pa., defeated Bob Timpson, 148, Youngstown, O., in eight rounds at West Palm Beach. Jack Patton, 159, Miami, and Newt "Buster" Baker, 148, Terre Haute, Ind., went eight rounds to a draw. Buster Tyler, 147, West Palm Beach, outpointed Jimmy Nelson, 133, Tampa Negro, in another eight and Clyde Templeton, 120, Fort Lauderdale, won over Frankie Fernley, 123, Miami, in a six-rounder. Ray Roark, 158, Chicago, Ill., knocked out Charlie McCarthy, Springfield, in the third round.

Georgie Martin, 154½, Boston, Mass., won easily over Bobby Britton, 157, in a ten-rounder at Miami. Billy Moore, 146, New York, defeated Larry Lynn, 152, Tampa, in eight rounds. Jack Patton, 158, Miami, again defeated Newt "Buster" Baker, 148, Terre Haute, Ind., in another eight-rounder. Irish Jackie Hogan, 137, California, knocked out Joe Davis, 134, Philadelphia, Pa., in 1:10 of the first round.

Eddie Boden, 170, Miami Beach, knocked out K.O. Drummond, 175, Richmond, Va., in 1:31 of the fifth round. Ralph Caluti, 158, Miami Beach, knocked out Ray Jackson, 160, in 1:35 of the first round. Stan Pirrone, 134, Boston, Mass., won from Jimmy Michaels, 136, Utah, in a four-rounder. Buddy Foster, 152, Seattle, Wash., knocked out Larry Ross, 151, St. Louis, Mo., in 1:17 of the fourth round.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY

By AL GREENBERG

BRONKO NAGURSKI showed over 3000 fans who packed the Winnipeg Auditorium to witness another of Alex Turk's boxing and wrestling cards why he is rated one of the top-flight grapplers in the game, when he scored a clean-cut victory over Bad Bill Bartush. Bronko used his flying block to perfection. The other bouts: Bill Kussitio beat Reg Siki; Steve Kozak, Winnipeg's battling photographer, won on a foul from Steve Myskuiliak.

The boxing end of the card saw Ron Whalley, former Canadian Army light-heavyweight champ, gain a unanimous four-round decision over veteran Earl Pederson of St. Paul. Whalley scaled in at 170 pounds and Pederson at 172.

The Y.M.C.A. staged the first post-war provincial wrestling championships with the following grunt and groaners being crowned: Jack Kelley, featherweight; Don Trifunov, welterweight; Al Olson, middleweight; Pete Plett, light-heavyweight; Harold Nelson, heavyweight.

Tony Roberts, veteran Winnipeg featherweight, who is campaigning around Boston, is due home for a well-earned vacation. Tony, who is being handled by Al Clemmetti, is one of the busiest feathers in the game.

One of the best boxing prospects around town is George Cote. The flashy middleweight plans a pro career after the provincial championships.

Winnipeg's Walt Karpinka, who broke his hand earlier in the winter in a Minneapolis bout, has qualified as a fire fighter.

Ron Whalley gained sweet revenge over Earl Adkinson when he punched out a four-round win over the Negro boy. Earlier in the month Adkinson had defeated Whalley at Fargo. Whalley weighed in at 172 and Adkinson at 175.

Notes should be sent in to the writer by the first of each month to the following address: 415½ Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, Canada.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

LEO P. HUNT, prominent in C.Y.O. sports activities for many years, will soon be named assistant to Boxing Commissioner Charles F. Reynolds. Hunt has a wide knowledge of the boxing game and should be an asset to the local boxing board. The commission has also appointed Billy Lynch, veteran Coast Guardsman and former lightweight boxing star of two decades ago, as an official state commission referee.

Boxing in Providence is drawing the largest gates in its 25-year history. Outdoor boxing will be staged in Providence and Woonsocket.

Ralph Zannelli, popular veteran, avenged his loss to Vince La Salva by stopping him in a return fray.

Tony Costa, Woonsocket flash, showed pre-war form while winning from Buddy Hayes, New England feather king. Promoter Manny Almeida has offered Sal Bartolo, N.B.A. king, $12,500 to meet Costa in a title match here. The Costa-Hayes match drew better than $5,000.

Jack Finell, veteran Rhode Island sportsman, recently passed away . . . . Bill Truell, 1945 New England amateur welter champ, is preparing for his pro debut . . . . Don Ashley, Seekonk feather, will soon join the pros . . . . This writer's address is 307 Wickenden St., Providence 3, R. I.

Now for the local fight results of the past month:

Charles "Cabey" Lewis, 129¾, New York, won a split decision over Joey Angelo, 135½, Philadelphia, in a ten-round main bout at the Auditorium. A crowd of 4910 customers paid $10,793. The referee voted for Lewis, one judge for Angelo, and the other judge a draw.

Dave Andrews, 142, Lowell, Mass., stopped George Johnson, 140¾, in the fifth of a scheduled six. Ray Andrews, 138½, Lowell, Mass., stopped Eddie Conally, 136, in the second of a scheduled six-rounder. Danny Freeman, 145¼, Cleveland, won a split decision over Billy Barbour, 155, Apponaug, R. I., in a preliminary six. Bob Quinn, 140¾, Taunton, Mass., stopped Eddie Moran, 136, Cambridge, in the third of a slated four-rounder.

Gene Farland, 163½, Providence, won a decision over Solly Zalter, 160½, Montreal, in an eight-rounder at the Arcadia.

Jackie Weber, 138½, Pawtucket, decisioned Jasper O'Hanley, 139½, Montreal, in another eight-rounder. Lee Britto, 143½, East Providence, won a unanimous six-round decision over Frankie Royce, 145, Boston. Pete Noka, 141, Brockton, lost a split decision to Walter Gomes, 140, New Bedford, in six heats. Ed Richmond, 144¾, Providence, knocked out Tony Baretto, 146, Fall River, in the first of an opening four-rounder.

Willie Pep, 130¾, Hartford, knocked out Georgie Knox, 128¼, Newark, N. J., in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Auditorium.

Wayland Douglas, 148½, New York, won a unanimous decision over Shamus McCray, 140½, Cleveland, in an eight-round semi-windup. Johnny Deciantis, 164¾, Providence, knocked out Lee Hogan, 158½, New Haven, in the first round of a preliminary six. Jimmy McLarnin, 138, New Bedford, knocked out Joey Rogers, 139½, Bridgeport, in the first round of another slated six. Ernie Cabral, 138½, New Haven, won a split decision over Danny Freeman, 143½, Cleveland, in a six-rounder. Bobby Quinn, 141, Taunton, knocked out Ray DeFusco, 145¾, Providence, in the first round of a scheduled four.

At the Arcadia, Jackie Weber, 138½, Pawtucket, won a six-round decision over Allie Wolf, Passaic, N. J.

Jimmy Mulligan, 164, Lowell, won a unanimous eight-round decision over Beau Dollar, Boston. Del Gado, Providence, stopped Tommy Daniels, Newark, in five rounds. Lou Tavares, 142½, West Warwick, won over Walter Gomes, 142, New Bedford, in six rounds. Eddie Richmond, 145, Providence, knocked out Art Lyons, 154½, West Warwick, in the first round.

Tony Costa, Woonsocket, won a unanimous decision over Buddy Hayes, Boston, in a ten-round fight at Arcadia.

Gene Farland, 160¾, Providence, knocked out Beau Dollar, 166½, Los Angeles, in the second round of an eight-round semi-final. Martin Taber, 126½, East Providence, won a split decision over Tony Ferry, 131¼, Fall River, in another eight-round bout. Ken Bruce, 128½, Woonsocket, knocked out Lenny Cabral, 125½, Fall River, in the third round of a scheduled four. Carmine Lato, 156½, decisioned Young Diaz, 156, Boston, in a four-rounder.

Ralph Zannelli, 144, Providence welterweight, stopped Vince LaSalva, 148½, in the eighth round of a main bout at the Auditorium. A crowd of 4141 people paid a gross gate of $9209 to see Zannelli reverse a previous loss to the New Yorker.

Roy Andrews, 133½, Lowell, Mass., decisioned Tony Roberts, 126½, in the eight-round semi-final. Johnny DeCiantis, 164¼, Providence, decisioned Bat Stroud, 162, Hartford. Johnny Woods, 140, Boston, knocked out Al Deacon, 144½, Providence, in the last round of a six-round preliminary. Bobby Quinn, 140, Taunton, knocked out Felix LeBlanc, 135¼, Fall River, in the first of a scheduled six-rounder. Ray Immondi, 161½, Providence, decisioned Paul Colicci, 161, Providence, in the four-round opener.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By C. W. STEELE

THE New Brunswick amateur boxing championships were recently held at the St. John Forum. Floyd Hogan stole the show in winning the 147-pound provincial championship via a three-round knockout over Percy Richards in the semi-final and a close decision over Al Chamberlain, Jr., in the five-round final.

Herman Thompson, powerful Negro boy, won a close verdict over Pat Appleby to win the 175-pound title. The 160-pound title was not contested and both boxers in this division, Ron Brothers and Richard O'Ree, lost the chance to make the trip to Montreal for the Canadian finals. In the 135-pound final, Al Leaver won over Earl Layden.

A two-to-one vote gave Irish Bobby Donovan the decision over Willie Patterson in the 126-pound final. Raymond Dupres won the bantamweight title. Charley Wilson beat Don Hanlon for the 112-pound final.

Among the youngsters, Jackie Britt and Don Williston took cups for winning bouts in the 65-pound class, J. Knox for topping the 85-pound class by default, and Joly Osborne won in the 90-pound class while Bill McCarthy headed the 100-pound division. Prizes were presented by Ernie Vaughan to tournament winners. The successful show was sponsored by the St. Peter's Chapter of the C.Y.O.

Tony Odo, New Waterford, in his first bout since his return from three years overseas service with the Cape Breton Highlanders and West Nova Scotia Regiment, started on the comeback trail by T.K.O.'ing Red McPherson, New Waterford, in the fourth round of the feature event at the Strand Club, New Waterford. This was the first defeat for McPherson in twelve.

In the middleweight semi-final, Joe Vinegar, Glace Bay, took a third-round T.K.O. over his home town rival, Young Scott.

Preliminaries: McEarchen won over Simons, Mello Nearing won by T.K.O. over Young Piabisin in the second. Eddie Cormier and Evans Cameron drew. Johnnie Whitehouse decisioned Jackie Tucker. All from New Waterford and all three-round bouts.

Joe Pyle, New Waterford, battled Frankie Conti of Milwaukee, Wis., to a ten-round draw in Montreal . . . . Jimmy Mooney, Moncton, was stopped in the opening round by Boston's Billy Tordiglione at Worcester, Mass. . . . . "Ace" McClusky, Charlottetown middleweight, fighting in New York and New Jersey rings, has yet to lose a bout . . . . Charley Pyle, New Waterford, lost a duke to Pete Zaduk of Guelph in the feature at Toronto's Massey Hall.

Tommy Spencer, New Waterford, stopped Billy Woods of Lancaster, Pa., in the fifth of a scheduled tenner at Keene, N. H. . . . . All indications point to a boxing boom in the Maritimes with the following clubs soon expected to be in operation: St. John, Halifax, Moncton, New Glasgow, Glace Bay and possibly Charlottetown and Sydney.

George Ross, Sydney, won by a T.K.O. in the second round over Gordon (Kid) McNeil, Halifax, at the Kentville Arena. McNeil was down four times. Both welterweights.

Tony Wilcox, Montreal, and Johnny Odo, New Waterford, fought a slashing six-round semi-final draw. Jerry Davis, Sydney, won a four-round decision over Babe Rayon, Mulgrave, both featherweights.

The writer's address: 197 Charlotte St., Sydney, N. S.

IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

HOLMAN WILLIAMS, boxing superbly, won over Robert Satterfield in ten rounds at the Coliseum.

Williams stabbed Satterfield consistently and displayed too much ring generalship for his Negro adversary. Throughout the sixth canto Williams had Bob bleeding from the nose and mouth.

In round eight, Satterfield rocked Holman with a terrific righthand clout.

Roy Cadle, originally slated for the eight-round semi-windup bout, was suddenly stricken with intestinal flu, which prompted a hurried change. Jimmy Hunt substituted, and was stopped in the first round by Torpedo Reed, who, in a previous match with Cadle, was the recipient of a boxing lesson.

In the prelims, Jim Anderson, Johnny Coulon's protege, surprised with a win over ever-pleasing Tony Musto, in six rounds. Anderson scored an eight-count knockdown in the second.

Richard Hammond, tall Negro light-heavyweight, won a six-round bout over George Baratko. Ernie Hoffman astonished Jackie Boyd's partisans with a swift one-round knockout over Jackie in the opening stanza of their scheduled five-rounder, and Willard Coffey, transplanted Washington, D. C. lightweight youngster, came through with another win, this time over clever Joe Law in six rounds.

The net gate amounted to $15,594. The attendance was approximately 5000.

Johnny Bratton, 135, classy local lightweight, scored a stunning upset triumph over Freddie Dawson, 136¼, in a ten-round Chicago Stadium headliner. The fight was dull in spots since both lads are smart counter-punchers and they were warned repeatedly to speed it up.

The ninth and tenth heats found both boys trading punches at a brisk pace with Bratton ripping across stinging left hooks.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, Indiana, welterweight, defeated Chuck Hunter in a tame ten-round battle. Simmons scaled 147 and Hunter, 148½. The best fight on the card from an action standpoint involved Big Bill Petersen and John Hubbard of Milwaukee, Wis. They battled for eight rounds with Hubbard winning a close decision.

Buddy O'Dell, Blue Island light-heavy, trounced Johnny Crane in five rounds; and Pat Iacobucci, Italian 125-pounder from Cincinnati, Ohio, defeated Butch Maxwell, Gary Indiana, in the four-round opener. The net receipts were $23,600.

Eddie Lander, Westside Jewish 140-pounder, kayoed Mike Gravino, at the Marigold Gardens Arena, in the third round of a slated eight-round tiff.

Bill Petersen scored his second knockout triumph over Lindy Elliot, flattening the big fellow in one heat. Back in 1941 Bill scored a two-round knockout over Lindy. Con Perli, Milwaukee lightweight, kayoed Tony Zano in one round; Dave Ashley stopped Gene Field in a heat, and Sammy Cicerello, Milwaukee lightweight, scored over Cappy Benton, Cincinnati 135-pounder.

Wray Carter, engaging in his first windup appearance, won handily over the veteran Maxie Shapiro, New York City lightweight, in a ten-round headliner in the North Hall of the Coliseum.

Roy Cadle, Belize, British Honduras lightweight, scored a big hit with Chicago fight partisans with his crafty boxing finesse, in winning over the tough and rugged Torpedo Reed of Los Angeles, Cal. Cadle won five out of six rounds, and received a rousing ovation from the Coliseum fans.

Tony Musto, heavyweight, knocked out William (Moose) Kennedy, Gary, Indiana, 198-pounder, in the fifth round of a billed six-rounder. Willard Coffey, now of Chicago, defeated Herman Mills, in a spirited six-rounder, and in the opener, Richard Hammond, Chicago 166-pounder, stopped Pete Jackson, in round three.

Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City, Indiana, middleweight, knocked out Jack Beatty of Cincinnati, Ohio, after 34 seconds of fighting in the fourth round of their contemplated eight-round embroglio at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Beatty, substituting for Gib Jones, won the first two rounds but weakened rapidly and was subsequently dropped for two nine counts in the third round. Still groggy when he arose from his stool in the fourth round, Beatty was subjected to a two-fisted barrage that flattened him for keeps.

Buddy O'Dell, Chicago light-heavyweight, won an eight-round decision over Le Roy Scales in the semi-final attraction. Georgie Adams, Chicago featherweight, defeated Cappy Benton, scrappy Cincinnati 130-pounder, in a six-round skirmish; Elverse Townsell, Gary, stopped Mickey Wilson, Chicago, in four rounds and George Feltes, Milwaukee, Wis. middleweight, drew with Johnny Crane in a four-rounder.

Vito Rizzo, recently discharged from service, has resumed workouts preparatory to continuing his professional fistic career. . . . Rumor has it that Nate Bolden is working as a bouncer in a night club.

Bill Petersen of Indiana Harbor, Ind., and Colion Chaney of Indianapolis, Indiana, boxed an eight-round draw at the Marigold Gardens Arena before a capacity house.

Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Illinois welterweight, defeated Robert Fowler in a good six-rounder that was replete with action. Butch Maxwell, Gary featherweight, and Con Perli, went four rounds to a standstill; Jimmy Pryor defeated Bill Patrick, and Tommy Charles, Indianapolis light-heavyweight, won over Johnny Crane in four rounds.

In another Marigold Garden headliner, Ramey McNight, Milwaukee middleweight, gained a split verdict over Forest Gee, Milwaukee, in the eight-round windup.

In other bouts Otis McGraw, Detroit middleweight, defeated Johnny Crane, five rounds; Georgie Adams won decisively over Butch Maxwell in a four spot; Robert Fowler outpunched George Feltes; Clarence Thurman stopped Gene Carlson in two heats, and Joe Marshall won over Harold Alle in other four-round bouts.

Promoters and matchmakers interested in acquiring the services of Roy Cadle, British Honduras, Ray Powell—both lightweights and George Baratko and Henry Hall, light-heavyweights, contact Gene Engel at 2121 East 68th St., Chicago, Illinois.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

HOW often can it be said of one man, "He doesn't have an enemy in the world?" These words ring true in the case of Richard (Dick) Pogue, Huntington Negro sportsman, who recently celebrated his 35th year in the beak busting business. Dick, who has been active in sports the biggest part of his life, is a credit to his race. In summing up Dick's character, his many fine points, we simply say that he is one "grand guy."

Rich Bartsch, Moundsville lightweight, is being handled by Howard Pickering of that city. Rich holds amateur wins over Tony Janiro and Mickey Quack.

Two local ring greats of a few years back, Johnny Roberts and Chad Palmer, share duties as "bouncers" at a local nitery.

The Wheeling Boxing Club, under the helm of Jack Sheppard and George Brown, presented their inaugural show at the Market House Auditorium. The headliner featured Phil Schartz, 160, Columbus, Ohio, and Ace Lytell, 158, California. Schartz was the winner via the kayo route, in the first half of the seventh frame. The semi-windup provided the Ohio Valley fans with plenty of action between Howard Faulkner, Moundsville welter, and Charlie Moore, 150, Huntington. Faulkner broke his right hand in the fourth, but came through to cop the duke in eight heats. Moore was on the deck three times.

Tiger Wills, pleasing Columbus featherweight, stowed away Billy Roberts, Charlotte, N. C., lightweight, in the first stanza.

Less Huffman's Paperweight lads, Tommy Tibbs and Sammy Adams, as usual put on a great exhibition, using all the antics taught them by the veteran Ohio fighter pilot. These youngsters are great.

Bobby Rice, a very fine looking middleweight from the Huffman stable, iced Sammy Argo, Bellaire, Ohio, in the fourth round.

Lil' Boy Blue, Huntington lightweight, beat Jimmy Howard on a Georgie Nichols show in Cincinnati. George Hairston was stopped by Georgie Weaver on the same bill.

Jimmie (Gunboat) Davis, Charleston middleweight, who recently was discharged from the Army, has returned to the Mountain State, and will be campaigning among the best when this goes to press.

Charley Banks and Bob Garner renewed their feud at Huntington's Radio Center, with Banks gaining the duke after ten torrid chapters. This marked the fourth meeting between the two, with the score reading, Banks, 3; Garner, 1. Jimmy Howard, Logan heavyweight, kayoed Art Brownie of Cincinnati, in the fifth. Buddy Marshall, Cincinnati welter, had too much on the ball for Baby Banks, Pittsburgh, and stopped him in the third. This was a whale of a scrap. Another mixed match featured Billy Skaggs, an ex-Marine, and George Hairston, with Skaggs copping the decision in four heats.

The opener found Pinky Purnell and Guy Miller, local lightweights, battling to a standstill. A very good crowd was on hand to witness the show, co-sponsored by Dick Pogue and Dick Deutsch. Glenn Banfield and John Rowsey handled referee chores.

Mose Brown lost a close one to Jimmie Richie on a St. Louis, Keil Auditorium, bill.

Lawrence (Pee Wee) Carney, is the new promoter in Charleston, West Va. Carney can be reached at the West Side Athletic Club, Charleston, West Va.

Sparky Zervos, Moundsville bantam, injured his right arm while preparing for an engagement in Dayton. Sparky will be out of action for a few weeks.

BETWEEN ROUNDS—Rumors have it that "Shot" Johnson will uncover a good heavyweight prospect shortly. . . . The current boxing boom has failed to impair the drawing power of the grunt 'n' groaners, who pack them in wherever they show. . . . Pee Wee Carney, a fair mitt slinger in his day, has opened a new gym in Charleston. . . . The shingle outside reads, West Side A. C. . . . . John Zan of Morgantown has a fine crop of youngsters in his club.

Charlie Goodpaster, former lightweight puncher, is now a member of the Huntington Police Department. Likewise, Jack Rowsey and Paul Newlon.

Promoter Lawrence "Pee Wee" Carney presented a good program at the Charleston, West Va., Armory, but took it on the chin at the box-office. Gib Jones, 178, pounded out a convincing ten-round verdict over Arnold Deer, 168, Indianapolis. Jones was the aggressor to the final bell, and had the Indian boy from the Hoosier state on the deck three times. Jimmy Wilson, 155, Cincinnati, kayoed Charlie Moore, Huntington, 155, in the first frame. Benny Colson, 185, Cincinnati, halted heavyweight Billy Weeks, in two minutes of the second.

Charley Baxter, Cincinnati, a last-minute substitute, proved too experienced for Baby Banks, stopping him in the third stanza. These boys are lightweights.

Action reigned supreme at the Market House Auditorium, Wheeling, when Promoters Sheppard and Brown staged a bang-up boxing bill. On the top half of the double windup, Mose Brown blasted out southpaw Charlie Lee of Cincinnati, in the second canto. Charley Eschman, 158, Cincinnati, combined a good left hand with fleetness of foot to vanquish veteran Mutt Schartz, 158, Columbus, Ohio, in the second top attraction. Harry Hart, 136, Delaware, Ohio, looked very good in besting tough Tiger Wills, 132, Columbus, in the nip and tuck semi-final. Bobby Kinder, 126, Huntington, took less than 30 seconds to ice Mickey Flint (Jim Hudson), Cincinnati.

The opener proved to be a sizzler, with Johnny Tibbs, 140, and Frankie Mayo, 138, battling to a four-frame standstill.

The show was well received by the Ohio valley fans, who numbered few this night due to inclement weather.

Willie Russell, Columbus lightweight, who has been dubbed the "Buckeye Buzz Bomb" by fight followers, chased agile Hershel Joiner, Cincinnati welter, from corner to corner, in their tilt at Radio Center, Huntington, but was never close to stopping the dusky Queen City scrapper. Willie was the aggressor and won the unanimous decision. Russell scaled 137 and Joiner, 144.

The semi-windup was an action packed scrap, featuring Tiger Wills, 134, and Bobby Marshall, 136. Wills was declared the winner after six furious heats. The Tri-State featherweight championship was at stake when Bobby Kinder, local gamecock, put the sleeper on Ralph Rogers in one minute and 52 seconds of the second canto. This was the first time Rogers has lost in 14 starts. Heavyweights Jimmy Howard, formerly of Akron, and Art Brownie, Cincinnati, staged a real cat and dog fight in the six-frame opener, with Howard gaining the nod. John Rowsey handled the referee duties.

Roy Wooster, New England heavyweight, who looks exceptionally good, is now making Huntington his home. Roy tips the Fairbanks at 200 pounds.

The best drawing card in this sector is Charley Banks, who is now boxing out of Cincinnati.

FANFARE from MISSOURI
By ROBERT B. DANA

SAL BARTOLO'S sudden shift from the use of the rapier to the heavy hitting with the resulting kayo of Art Cooper, was the outstanding bit of fisticuffing for last month.

In the fourth frame, Bartolo, N.B.A. feather king, staggered Cooper with a lightning right cross. Art wobbled, but he retreated in a clockwise manner and appeared to be on safety's threshold. The champ sensed the situation and was on the local boy like a terrier. He charged into Cooper and pasted him all along the ropes. Art slipped away but Bartolo followed and dropped him in mid-ring. The latter arose at the count of five and again Sal tore into him. Cooper dropped to one knee just before Bartolo made contact.

Referee Dick Young stopped the fight and awarded Bartolo the fight on a knockout.

In the semi-finals Jim Richie, making his second start since getting out of the Army, took an eight-round decision from Mose Brown. The unorthodox Mr. Brown wasn't to be lulled into one of Jim's right chops, so Richie had to rely on his left. Richie is ready for the best of the 175-pounders.

Phil Terranova took Aponte Torres into tow in the Auditorium's other boxing show last month. Terranova was far from his best in this one and it was fortunate that the opposition was equally bad.

Charley Riley had no easy time in winning the semi-final from Johnny Mirabella, who was brought up from New Orleans for the occasion. The latter seemed to have a good ten-pound pull in the weights.

The last Palace Garden show saw substitute Oree Smith upset the dope applecart and hand Bob Fowler an unlooked for, yet convincing, assortment of lumps. Lou Flyer was the originally scheduled protagonist, but for reasons best known to himself withdrew in favor of Oree.

From Pillory To Post—Sam Muchnick is giving a thought to the idea of adding boxing to his wrestling promotions. Sam used to write boxing for the old St. Louis *Times* and after that was Tom Pack's right bower in the exhibition of wrestlers. Just prior to his entry into the service, Samuel tried his own promotional wings. The book, of course, was thrown his way, but unlike little Lou, Sam knew how to take care of himself in the financial and political clinches. Since his discharge, Sam has picked up where he left off and has dealt the Packhorses a bit of a fit with something known as tag wrestling. We can't testify as to just how it works but you can guess who's it. If he and some others enter the boxing picture, a high old time seems ahead.

FIGHTS IN PHOENIX
By LARRY JONAS

THE boxing situation here gained considerable momentum during the last month under the aegis of Henry Hank Krakover, who is now promoting the bouts at the local Madison Square Garden. The matches are now more evenly arranged and contested, the gate receipts are on the upswing, and everybody concerned, down to Joe Fan, seems to be benefiting under the new arrangement. One of Krakover's recent innovations is a bonus of $10 to each of the fighters in the bout judged by the fans to be the best of the evening. The payoff is decided on an applause basis, and with that extra ten spot as an added incentive the boys are really kept on their toes from the opening bell to the final clang.

With newly elected Mayor Ray Busey now in the driver's seat, speculation is rife as to who will be tapped to fill the six existing vacancies on the Phoenix Athletic Commission, which oversees the local boxing and wrestling contests.

Dick Brenton may get the secretary's post. Now 49 years old, Brenton was the former Pacific Coast bantamweight champion and, in addition, has managed fighters, refereed and promoted amateur and professional bouts, served as a boxing instructor, and for several years filled in as boxing coach at the U. S. Indian School in Phoenix. Brenton certainly has sufficient background to rate an appointment from Busey, and the local betting is 2 to 1 that he'll get it.

One of the most savage bouts seen at the local Garden this season was the slugfest between Billy Hale, lightweight champion of Arizona, and El Tigre of Cananea. The bout was an eight round thriller, although El Tigre won handily enough and walked off with six rounds on the writer's scorecard. Since both men entered the ring over the weight limit, the title did not change hands. In another featured bout, Charlie Salas and Folly Villages, welterweights, slugged it out for eight hotly contested rounds, with Referee Pete Martin calling it a draw. The decision was a popular one. Alex Rivers, 128, drew with Joe Navarez, 126.

Willie Williams, 154, defeated Ramon Contreras, 151, in a four-round contest, and Ernie Brenner, 138, and Pedro Rodriquez, 138, went the same distance for a draw decision.

The most sensational fighter hereabouts is Kid Hermmisillo, light-heavyweight champion of Mexico. On April 26, the Kid focused his sights against Tommy Gunns, Chicago heavyweight, and toyed with him for five rounds before the referee called it quits because of an eye injury suffered by Gunns. Hermmisillo's work was enthusiastically hailed by the fans and boxing scribes. Red Train, 142, suffered a T.K.O. at the hands of Lou Renteria, 135. The bout was halted in the fourth. Alex Peralta, 120, walked off with an easy six-round decision over Joe Navarez. The boys had previously fought two draws. Billy Sparks, 128, dropped a hard decision to Romero Lopez, 128, over the six round route. In the semi-final Welterweight El Tigre of Cananea took a slam-bang close one from Folly Villages. The duke was rather disputed and a rematch has been made.

Gabe Peralta decisioned Ozzie Lewis, Los Angeles Negro boy, in the main event on another local show. Both are welterweights. Previously, Peralta had chalked up six consecutive knockouts in the local Garden, and the fans had expected him to follow suit against Lewis. The fight was slow and even-Stephen most of the way.

Other bouts of the evening saw Kid Fernando of Mexico winning a hot one from Jesse Salazar of Los Angeles. Willie Williams K.O.'ed Ray Hickman in the first round, welterweights. Alex Peralta and the Tacoma Kid, featherweights, drew in four. In the six-round special, welter Red Train spilled George Solis twice for "nines" and romped off with the decision.

In special ceremonies before the main event, Rusty Ling and Shamus O'Brien were honored on the 20th anniversary of their battle for the lightweight championship of Arizona. Tony Martin, heavyweight champ of the state, was awarded a trophy symbolic of his title.

Tony Martin, state heavyweight king, stopped Johnny Brewer of Denver, in one minute and six seconds of the third round of their star bout. Brewer was dropped in the first and second rounds. The turnout for this bout was the largest since Barney Ross put in a guest shot here as referee. Other bouts saw Chino Alonso of Mexico score a T.K.O. in two minutes and 22 seconds of the sixth round against Red Grant, stablemate of Brewer. In the featherweight class, also six rounds, Kid Fernando of Mexico, decisioned Billy Spark of Alonzo Park in a tough scrap. Alex Peralta decisioned the Tacoma Kid, American-Japanese from Glendale, four heats. Another four between Willie Williams and Ray Hickman, middleweights, was stopped in the last session and awarded to Williams on a T.K.O.

Boxers and managers who have inquiries to make concerning the fight situation in Phoenix, should contact Henry (Hank) Krakover, 704 W. Lynwood, Phoenix, Arizona.

Your writer's mailing address: Larry Jonas, c/o KPHO, Adams Hotel, Phoenix, Arizona.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

ANOTHER boxer collapsed in a Buffalo ring on April 30, when Jimmy Mulligan, 1942 National amateur champion, went down and out in the fourth round from the hammering of Steve Mamakos, a rugged Greek from Washington, D. C. Mulligan was brought around all right by Dr. Louis A. Kaiser of the State Athletic Commission and appeared none the worse for his beating.

The main event was a poor one. Phil Muscato hammered the daylights out of Heavyweight Mike O'Dowd from Seattle, Wash. Local newspapers say O'Dowd's correct name is O'Flannigan. However, both names are Irish and the race can produce far better fighters. O'Dowd went out in the first round, completely outclassed.

Preliminary bouts to the Muscato-O'Dowd setto follow: Frank (Smoky) Robinson won over Joe Ferrier, Toronto, 145½, six rounds. Irish Jimmy Winters, Buffalo, 139, stopped Glen Massey, Buffalo, 139, two rounds. Paul (Buddy) Komar, McKeesport, Pa., 189, scored a T.K.O. over Rudy Zorich, Buffalo, 187½, second round. The sensational Jack Harding, Toronto, 164, knocked out Joe Conrad, Garfield, N. J., 155, first round. Joe Pieniazak, Buffalo, 137, T.K.O. over Dick DeLotta, Buffalo, 136, second round.

Jack Harding, Toronto middleweight, is a great prospect. Joe Pieniazak, Bert Finch's good lightweight, also looks good.

Phil Muscato won a unanimous decision over Joe Maxim of Cleveland in ten terrific rounds at Memorial Auditorium on April 10, but this does not tell the whole story. Many Buffalo fans figured that Maxim should have gotten the verdict; others believed that Jack Kearns' husky young heavy deserved at least an even break. Then there were those of Muscato's followers who said the decision was "just right."

Jack Singer staged the first setto between Maxim and Muscato, but he will not be the promoter of the return match, which will be over the 12-round route. Dewey Michaels, head-man of the Fairview Club, has snared the prize offering of the year.

WRESTLING BOILING POT—Jack Herman and Jerry Monahan have a superlative wrestling spot. The Great Lakes Club is packing them in and will keep going up to the hot weather. Before a crowd of 7000 fans Frank Sexton beat Babe Sharkey in a riotous bout, which was a thriller. . . . The Great Lakes Club staged the match on May 3. . . . George Temple, brother of the movie star, Shirley Temple, will wrestle in Buffalo soon. . . . Other cities drawing well in the grapple business are Rochester, Toronto, Montreal, Utica and Youngtown, Ohio. . . . Several more spots will open soon.

Buffalo is one of the best towns in the country for a young light-heavyweight or heavyweight. Boxers who have ability and are not aligned with managers should write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Jack Harding, that promising young Toronto middleweight, will be a great fighter within a year or so. Jack has everything a champion needs. All he has to do is not allow himself to be overmatched. Harding will develop into a full-fledged heavyweight and with added poundage should be a terrific hitter. In Buffalo bouts Jack has made a fine impression.

FISTIC FLASHES—Buffalo has four gyms now . . . . The boxers can't kick about training places . . . . The Fairview gym is on Washington near Genesee; the Singer is at 338 Washington St.; Sam Mineo's is at 358 Main, and Mickey McInerney's is located in the Morgan Building, Niagara and Pearl Streets . . . . When the open air boxing season gets under way Bert Finch expects to take a fling at promoting out in Ohio . . . . Finch will have a number of matches lined up for Mike Martyk, the Canadian featherweight, during the warm months . . . . Mike can hold his own with the best of them and while he can't whip men like Willie Pep and Sal Bartolo he can give them plenty of trouble, as he has already proved.

Preliminary bouts on the Phil Muscato-Joe Maxim card, April 9, resulted as follows: Henry Brimm, 162½, Buffalo, knocked out Chuck Ross, 163¾, Cleveland, first round. Walter Kolby, 139, Blasdell, stopped Johnny Jackson, 138, Detroit, fourth stanza. Billy Stemmler, 154, Windsor, Ont., flattened Joey Paul, 149, Rochester, first round. Tony Boguski, 134½, Niagara Falls, won T.K.O. over Dannie Saunders, 135, Hamilton, two rounds. Paul King, 159, Buffalo, defeated Armand De Matteo, 145½, Syracuse, four rounds.

A bumper crowd of some 8000 saw the Muscato-Maxim scrap. The gate grossed $18,297. A rematch should get a $25,000 house.

Although there was some doubt about the decision in the first meeting of Joe Muscato and Gunnar Barlund a few weeks back, the second fight staged on April 16 proved that Muscato is by far the better man. Joe gave the Gunnar a good hammering, almost knocking him out. The Finnish giant was down for eight in the sixth round and he was lucky to escape a K.O. From then out, Muscato was out in front every round and although the Finn never stopped trying he was outclassed.

Other bouts on the Fairview Club's card: Frank (Smoky) Robinson, 142½, won a close decision from Joe Ferrier, 143, Toronto, six rounds. Allen Faulkner, 149½, knocked out Len Taglia, 152½, Utica, three rounds. Alex Boguski, 143½, Niagara Falls, beat Johnny Rowe, 136¾, Rochester, six rounds. Tommy Stenhouse, 135½, Buffalo, knocked out Dick De Lotta, 139, Buffalo, second round.

Promoter Dewey Michaels announced the paid attendance as 4855. The gross gate was $8947.50.

Matchmaker Charlie Pinto of the Fairview Club says he'll soon announce some surprisingly attractive matches for Buffalo fans.

HERE AND THERE—Mike Tickner is now handling Frank (Smoky) Robinson, one-time national amateur featherweight champion . . . . Joe Netro reports that he would like another match for Carman De John with Cowboy Shank, the puncher who stopped Carman in Pittsburgh . . . . This would make an attractive Buffalo offering . . . . Jack Herman and Jerry Monahan plan to keep their wrestling herd going all summer . . . . The Great Lakes Club will continue to run its wrestling shows on Friday nights in Memorial Auditorium just as long as the weather remains cool . . . . None of the promoters seem anxious to stage shows in Buffalo's mammoth Civic Stadium . . . . The place is huge and will seat 40,000 for boxing . . . . Jack Singer expects to take a jaunt out to the Pacific Coast this summer . . . . "Strictly pleasure," says Jack . . . . The Hudson Club's promoter announces that he has just purchased a new Mercury . . . . Johnny Green and his old mentor, Jackie Pyne, are running a night club out in Lackawanna . . . . Green may take on some matches again at a later date . . . . Ike Williams would be a whale of a card in Buffalo if the champion was pitted against a topnotcher.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

HANS BERNSTEIN'S show in which Phil Terranova beat Aponte Torres and Charley Riley hammered out a one-sided decision over Pete Mirabella of New Orleans, was attended by 7,539 fans. The show grossed a gate of $16,461.40. Terranova in three bouts here drew houses that totaled $46,462 of which he received as his share, $10,500.00.

Eddie Davis, the renowned West Coast fight manager, is busy campaigning in the mid-west and the eastern part of the country with his two most pleasing heavyweights. The two heavies, Don Ehrlich and John McNutt, have also been working as "extras" in the movies. Both are recent dischargees from the service. These two boys will be ready for action in these parts some time in June. Promoters wishing the services of these two fighters can contact the writer for further information.

Right Crosses—Roy Volker scored a decision win on his initial pro bout and showed very good form in doing so. His ring generalship and poise were remarkable for a boy under the strain of a first time out in the pro field. Gene McGovern is slowly rounding out into a seasoned campaigner. He is a smooth boxer and moves around well. Johnny Tabbs is showing improvement in each fight. Fred Latson, St. Louis Negro featherweight, who is handled by Johnny Connolly, veteran fight manager, is a pleasing performer. The St. Louis Junior Chamber of Commerce is making preparations for its inter-city card featuring the Golden Glove Champs from Kansas City versus the St. Louis champions. Bob Mohler is making rapid strides in the pugilistic field. Bob won the 1945 open welterweight Golden Gloves championship in the tournament staged by the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat.*

Lou Wallach's little drizzle of troubles has turned into a downpour of very trying headaches. First the financial backers of his Bartolo and Cooper top spot feature go at Keil Auditorium withdrew their support from all future Wallach presentations, immediately following that flop. The second set-back came when he was given a ninety-day suspension by the Missouri State Athletic Commission.

Charles H. Crouse, known to all of his friends as Kid Regan, and a noted columnist for the St. Louis *Star-Times,* died of a very sudden heart attack at his home on the morning of April 23. Kid Regan was given the name under which he wrote his column by a trainer of his in his very famous fighting days and the name stayed with him throughout his career both in the ring and his days as a columnist. During his boxing days he won a host of followers by his most courageous battles against the country's best bantamweights such as Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Pal Moore and Johnny Huff.

Sioux City, Iowa, is loudly boasting of a most elegant outdoor "Theatre of Punch" which is known as the Riverview Park Boxing Arena. The Arena which will seat 5000 and which will house pro boxing every Monday night, is just what a lot of towns need to keep the public's interest alive in the hot months. Roy Warfield is the promoter with Billy Jackson doing the matching and the publicity is handled by Bill Hawkins. The above can be reached at 525 Fifth St. in Sioux City.

In a ten-round featherweight duel that was billed to decide the featherweight championship of Missouri, Lou Transparenti of Baltimore, punched out a decision win over Charley Riley of St. Louis, in a bout that was held in Kansas City, Mo., and was promoted by Harry Eagles, who was formerl- of St. Louis. Transparenti got off to a slow start but won the last two rounds by a large margin over Charley Riley, the defending Missouri feather champ.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Missouri. I would also appreciate receiving autographed photos of boxers to add to my fast-growing collection.

CARACAS, VENEZUELA
By FRANKLIN E. WHAITE

OSCAR CALLES, terrific two-fisted featherweight, scored an important ten-round victory over Cuba's title-holder, Miguel Acevedo, in Caracas. 8000 fans witnessed the furious fight, which was held in Caracas' main bull-ring, where a few years ago THE RING's Editor, Nat Fleischer, served as referee on the Chavez-Archibald match.

This was the second important victory for Calles in three months. Previously, the local "Torpedo" won in ten rounds from ex-world champ, Harry Jeffra.

A rematch between Acevedo and Calles is being arranged, either in Havana or in Caracas. It appears that Señor Luis Godoy, outstanding Cuban promoter and manager of Acevedo, cannot meet the price demanded by Calles, and might stage the return engagement in Caracas. Calles, incidentally, makes as much as ten thousand bolivars for each fight (more than $2000). Acevedo was paid $1500 for the Calles encounter.

Calles is 24 years old. Three years ago, he won a decision over Simon Chavez, long-time idol and called the uncrowned featherweight champion of the world. In a second bout, Calles beat Chavez by a T.K.O. At the time, Chavez had only recently scored important victories over Freddie Miller, Sixto Escobar, Joey Archibald and Pete Scalzo. Chavez is now a mental case and has been forbidden to fight by the local Boxing Commission.

Local promoters wish to bring down Willie Pep for a match with Calles. The local boy does not want to travel to the States for the time being, as he is sure to get more money here, free of heavy taxes.

Other outstanding boys in Caracas are Lightweight José Alberto Diaz, Welterweight Baby Williams and Middleweight Champion Jota Jota Fernández. The later is recognized as the best Latin-American fighter of his division.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

PROMOTER Al Nettlow, Jacksonville's newest boxing impresario, will have presented his inaugural card featuring Tony Marteliano and Nunzio Ferraro in a welterweight duel, outdoors at the Jacksonville Baseball Park, by the time you read this piece. Nettlow has secured the popular Duval County Armory, scene of many stirring indoor matches.

Tommy Gomez, 189½, Tampa's terrific punching heavyweight, catapulted himself into the Big Ten ratings with a sensational one-round knockout over THE RING'S Number Ten heavyweight Freddie Schott at Phillips Field, Tampa. Seven thousand fans contributed almost $18,000 to see their hero score the biggest triumph of his career. Schott, at 214, was down twice. Arthur Donovan was third man in the ring. A happy day for Promoter Lou Viscusi, who ran the show in big league style. Other bouts: Johnny Kapovich, Baltimore heavy, stopped game Georgie Reed, Paterson, N. J., in four rounds. Welterweight Larry Lynn outslugged Charlie Sumara for a three-round kayo. Georgie Rojos beat Johnny Garcia, and Baby Joe Diaz won over Ernest Nogues, while a Negro bout saw Johnny Roundtree cool Jimmy O'Brien in three.

Rudy Campa, Mexico, 144, decisioned Cosby Linson, 151, of New Orleans, in a ten-rounder at Memphis and Leo Rodak, 136, Chicago, beat Bobby McIntire, 141-pound Detroiter, in another ten-spot.

Chico Morales, now making Tampa his home, had too many guns for Sugar Ray Delgado, belting Ray out in the sixth round before a full house at Miami, featherweights. In a heavyweight mix, Jerry McSwain, 192, California, was a six-round T.K.O. winner over Jacksonville's Tom Sharkey, 190. Tom was down twice in the fifth and once in the sixth. This made it eight straight kayoes for McSwain against no losses. Eddie Boden, 171, stopped Kayo Drummond, 172½, Jacksonville, in the second. Ralph Calluti, 157½, won all eight heats from Lou Miller, 154, in the opening bout.

At San Juan, Puerto Rico, Dan Calcano, 146, of New York, kayoed Alvaro Reyes, 147, of Puerto Rico, in the third heat.

At Balboa, Canal Zone, Baby Uribe, 120, Colombia, beat Kid Chocolate 2nd, 115¼, of Panama, in ten rounds.

Buddy Scott and Jim Bowden, Jacksonville heavyweights, met at Oklahoma City and Scott stretched Jim in two rounds. Scott and Bowden have boxed a number of times and Bowden has yet to win.

Savannah, Ga.—Five six-rounders staged by co-promoters Buster White, Jr., and Pinkie Lou Masters, went over big with the fans. The Hal Meredith-Jack Lisle welterweight scrap was enough for the price of a ringside seat alone. The two fought tooth and nail with Meredith, a Macon youth, receiving the decision.

Billy Dyer, a short middleweight localite, had too much power for Joey Hagens, winning by a two-round kayo. Pearson DeLoach, Savannah war hero, won over Carl McKinney in six heats. In another good bout, Jackie Blount, Jacksonville, won a very close decision over Savannah's Al Lodge. Lodge had Blount down in the fifth, but failed to follow up. Most unpopular was the decision given Jack Thomas, Savannah, over Jack Brazil of Jacksonville, in their middleweight affair. The Floridian seemed well ahead.

Mimmie Adragna, Pittsburgh featherweight, upset Augie Lapara at New Orleans, in ten rounds. Mimmie weighed 124, and Augie, 128¼.

At West Palm Beach—Knute "Buster" Baker, Terre Haute welterweight, scored over Abie Kaufman, 137, Philadelphia, in ten rounds. Jack Patton, 160, was awarded a T.K.O. in the third over Johnny Pasco, 164, Detroit, in the semi-final. Clyde Templeton, 120, Fort Lauderdale, won the same way over Bobby O'Day, Riviera Beach. Irish Jack Hogan, 139, Pittsburgh, iced Sam Santi, 138, Detroit, in the first round. The only fight to go the distance saw Johnny O'Toole, 138, Orlando, winning from Marion Pierce, 134, Lake City, in four.

West Palm Beach's boxing season came to a close on April 12th. In the main event, Frankie O'Hare, Philadelphia, 150, beat Bob Timpson, 148, Youngstown, Ohio, in an eighter. Knute Baker, 148, went to a draw with Jack Patton, 159, in another eight. Another eight went to Buster Tyler, local boy, over Jimmy Nelson, 153, of Tampa. Clyde Templeton, 120, Fort Lauderdale, beat Frankie Fernley, 123, of Miami. The opener went to Ray Roark by a three-round kayo over Charlie McArthy.

At Miami Beach—Eddie Boden, Miami Beach, 170½, was given a kayo win over Kayo Drummond, Jacksonville, 175 pounder, in three. Drummond claimed he was fouled. In the semi-windup, Ralph Callutti, Miami, 158, knocked out Ray Jackson, 151, Orlando, in one. Stan Pirrone, 134, Boston, fought a draw with Jimmy Michael, 136, Murray, Utah. Buddy Foster, 152, Seattle boy, was a T.K.O. winner over Larry Ross, 151, of St. Louis, in four.

Elmer Ray, Hastings, Florida heavyweight, fought his first fight under Jack Dempsey and Company, and came through with a one-round knockout over Colion Chaney at Baltimore.

Tony Cancela, former Tampa heavyweight fighter, is doing a good job as Lou Viscusi's right hand man on the matchmaking for the 116th Field Artillery programs.

Three Lancaster amateur boxers trekked to Lebanon to do battle at the Eagles Auditorium, and all made good showings. The three Lancaster boys were: Freddie Stoe, featherweight; Frankie Myers, lightweight; and Jake Tierney, welterweight. Stoe copped over Jackie Keenan, and Myers took the measure of Will Dengler, while Tierney lost an unpopular nod to Harold Rosenthal. The Lancaster boys are members of the St. Joseph Catholic Club, and are trained by Milt Finnefrock and Pinkie Stoe, former local boxers.

Mike Raffa reversed the decision in his return tussle with Eddie Bertolino of Texas, when they met in Memphis for the second time. In this match Raffa won unanimously. Benny Leonard refereed. In the remaining bouts, Babe Galento, Chicago, belted Harry Shaw of New Orleans, for a kayo in one; Pat Donahue, Houston, stopped Woody Valentine, Bloomington, Ill., in one; George Taix, New Orleans, kayoed Ray LeBeau, same city, in the fourth. Sol Milazzo and Ray McNally, no contest.

This humble correspondent is doing the publicity for Promoter Al Nettlow, down here in Jacksonville, and is in position to book fighters. Would like to hear from fighters and managers in regard to this.

Young Chino Alvarez displayed plenty punching power in sending Hal Meredith of Macon, Ga., to sleep in the second round before a thousand Tampa fans. Both weighed 138. The fight between Johnny Dupree and Ralph Hughes was the best on the card, Dupree winning a close one. Middleweights. Battling Oscar decisioned Gary Tiger, and Hank Roque kayoed K. O. Dixon, while Baby Johns won on a foul from Little Tony. Tony was ahead but kicked Johns in the midsector in the fourth. Youth Raymond reffed.

A good middleweight prospect is Billy Peterson of Billings, Montana, now fighting down Miami way. Discharged from the Air Corps last December, Peterson just won over Bobby Britton at Miami. Bobby isn't the man he used to be. Knute Baker, 149, and Jack Patton, 159, went to a good draw in the semi-six. Irish Jackie Hogan, 140, kayoed Steve Hicks, 140, in three. Jerry Doland, 140, got a first round T.K.O. over Jim Kelly, 142. Fred Shockey, 176, beat Frank Miller, 187, in a four.

Homer Garlin, former amateur boxer from Lancaster, Penn., is down Miami way for his pro debut. Garlin is a rangy featherweight.

AT AUGUSTA, GA.—Jimmy Shepard, 165½, beat Buddy Rose, 163, in a convincing fashion, taking all ten rounds. In the semi, Hal Meredith, 139, won an unpopular nod over Jack Lisle, 141, in eight rounds. A six-round draw resulted when Al Lodge, 128, met Pat Linton, 132, in a special event.

At Aiken, S. C.—Guard Wyatt kayoed Wild Bill Rhinehart in a heavyweight match. The end came in the fifth. Buddy Best, 156, T.K.O.'ed Kid Baggett, 158, in the semi.

At Augusta, Ga.—K. O. Garvin stopped Guard Wyatt in the fourth of a heavyweight meet. Wyatt's eye was badly cut. Jack Lisle, 141, beat Al Reid, 141, in the semi eight.

At Columbus, Miss.—Buddy Rose, middleweight, beat heavyweight K. O. Garvin in a close ten-rounder. The semi saw Buddy Best kayo Young Hitt.

Georgie Martin, Boston middleweight, was too much for Bobby Britton, Miami, and walked off with a clear ten-round decision. Britton should realize that his days have ended. A good welter semi saw Billy Moore get the decision over Larry Lynn of Tampa. Moore had Lynn down twice. Jack Patton again beat Knute Baker in eight rounds. The winner outweighed Baker by ten pounds. Irish Jackie Hogan, 137, T.K.O.'ed Joe Davis, 134, in one. John Lee Still, 55, met Larry Bridges, 55, and High Vickers, Jr., faced George Still, 65, in exhibitions.

AT SAVANNAH, GA.—Hal Meredith, Macon welterweight, was given a three-round T.K.O. over Jack Lisle in one of the best slugging matches ever staged here. The Savannah boy had hit the canvas and was in no shape to continue. Baby Joe Diaz, Tampa crowd pleaser, made his debut and trounced Pearson DeLoach in a six-rounder. Joe weighed 126, and DeLoach, 130. Al Lodge, local featherweight star, won a very close one over Carl McKinney, Jacksonville, in a sixer.

AT SPARTANBURG, S. C.—Jimmy Shepard decisioned Curtis Lee in a ten-round light-heavyweight match. Jennings Brotherton, stopped Lester O'Brien in the fifth round of a lightweight match.

Ole Willie Santanna, popular Tampa fight figure, has quit work at MacDill Field, and is back in the boxing game. Floyd Golden, fight promoter in Tampa, St. Petersburg, and Sarasota, did okay during the season, and states he will be back with boxing. Henry Raymond, Tampa lad, has quit boxing and is managing his brother, Joey Raymond, a 140-pounder, who is doing well on the comeback road. Another Raymond in the family is an excellent third man in the ring (Young Raymond) . . . After his kayo over Freddie Schott in one, Tampa fans want Joe Louis next for Tommy Gomez.

Fighters wishing to appear in Jacksonville, can be booked through the writer and also boxing notes and news of the South can be mailed here. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville 8, Florida.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

BOXING is booming in New England. A few months ago I reported that twenty clubs were running. Now there are over twenty-five staging bouts in this sector.

Both the Valley Arena and the Springfield Sports, Inc., are to stage shows on Monday nights. These cities are less than ten miles apart and this will hurt both clubs.

George Sheppard of the Springfield Sports, Inc., tells me he has some very high-class bouts arranged for his outdoor shows and is not worried over what the Valley Arena does. Al Caroly, his partner, is back from the South where he packed them in at his West Palm Beach Club all winter.

Walter McCormick and the writer visited genial Nat Fleischer, who took us over to the Twentieth Century Offices, the finest boxing offices in the world.

Sal Bartolo looked very good in stopping Spider Armstrong in Boston. Pep also looked good against Jimmy McAllister, whom he stopped. The top two featherweights are punching harder than ever.

Getting back to Nat Fleischer's Museum of Rare Boxing Relics, of great interest to all boxing lovers. Walter McCormick, famous trainer, and I, were thrilled with what we saw. The museum is full of interesting historical items.

Tommy Jessup is coming along well now. He is punching harder than ever. He broke George (Dusty) Brown's jaw in the first round of their fight. Joe DeMaria will be busy with Holyoke, Brattleboro, Vt., and Pittsfield, Mass., clubs this summer. He is doing the match-making for the three. George Sheppard is staging shows at New Haven, Conn., on the big time, with regular Madison Square Garden cards there packing the place.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

KARL OGREN, the Baron of Stone Lake, Wis., and a good professional middleweight a few years ago, is managing a young heavyweight by the name of Jimmy Connolly from St. Paul.

George Sudheimer is the official timekeeper again. Mike Gibbons appointed George as soon as he was made commissioner.

South St. Paul High School Auditorium—Del Flanagan, Northwest Golden Gloves champion, won over Jentrice O'Neill, St. Paul, in the main event. Both boys weighed 130 pounds. Tom Sperling, South St. Paul, back from three years in the service, won a decision over Vern Arliss, Minneapolis, in a three-round bout. Sperling weighed 136 and Arliss, 145.

In the best fight of the night, Jimmy Salwasser, St. Paul, 136, lost to Bob Adams, 137, of Minneapolis. Jimmy Ellis, pride of Rice, knocked out John Costello of Newport in the second round of a three-round bout. Dick Schmidt, 125, another Rice St. boy, won over Cal Kelsey, 128, South St. Paul, in three rounds. Matt Morrelli, 110, St. Paul, won the decision over Bob Clark, 118, in three rounds.

Bill Hawkins, Sioux City, Ia., boxing manager and RING correspondent, is back promoting fights in Sioux City, Ia., for Roy Warfield at Riverview Park. Bill would like to hear from boys who can fight. He knows the game and will give both fighters and managers a good deal.

Tony Stecher, Minneapolis promoter, is the top man around these parts. His shows have been going over 20 grand every time he has staged a card and that is a lot of money for anybody.

Bob Melrose, a good amateur middleweight from Stout Institute, is looking for action. Bob is just back from the service and was one of the best in the Northwest before the war.

Karl Malm, the Park Rapids, Minn., heavyweight, is now up north in the tavern business.

Isham Hall, the Bismarck, N. D., fight manager, has a good prospect in Richie Dix, a welterweight.

Blaine Young, the Minot, N. D., middleweight, just back from the Navy, is planning a professional career and is training under the direction of Emmett Weller at the Gibbons Gym in St. Paul.

Minneapolis Auditorium—Jackie Graves, 127, Austin, Minn., won over Pedro Hernandez, 128, New York, in eight rounds before 9000 people. The gate was over $20,000, which shows what a great drawing card Graves is in the Northwest. Tony Stecher, promoter, is planning some big things for Graves this summer and it looks as if he will be able to get Willie Pep to come up and box Graves. If he does, this show will draw at least 50,000.

Results of other bouts: Pete Jackson, 175, Chicago, knocked out Erle Pederson, 180, Appleton, Minn., in the third round of six. Howard Blyhl, 142, Madison, Minn., knocked out Al Jordan, 139, Milwaukee, Wis., in the fourth round. Don Whaley, 175, Winnipeg, Can., won the decision over Erle Adkinson, 175, St. Paul, in four rounds. Jess Wilson, 162, Delamere, N. D., won the decision over Don Espenson, 160, Minneapolis, in four rounds. Norm Mastrian, 127, Minneapolis, won a T.K.O. over Emmett Yanez, 124, in the fourth round.

Less Johnson, Minneapolis fight manager, has two good prospects in Howard Blyhl and Jess Wilson. Blyhl scored a good win over Al Jordan, Milwaukee, on the last Minneapolis show.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Cilbert, 319 Robert St., Gibbons Gym, St. Paul, Minn.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

RESULTS—Turner's Arena: Four rounds—Al Wright, 159½, Washington, decisioned Ellis Jackson, 165, Washington. Four rounds—Wilbur Mason, 191, Washington, won over Arthur (Red) Jeter, 182, Washington. Five rounds—Artie Brown, 145, Washington, defeated Don Lemos, 150, Los Angeles. Eight rounds—Jack Cranford, 185, Washington, decisioned Ernie Griffin, 175, Hartford. Nine rounds—Jimmy McGriff, 143½, Washington, defeated Tommy Mills, 142, Valley Stream, L. I.

Comments—McGriff had an easy time in chopping out his victory over Mills. Artie Brown received a gift decision over Don Lemos. In our book, Lemos won despite a first round knockdown. Wilbur Mason, A.A.U. champ, made his pro debut, winning over "trial horse" Red Jeter.

Turner's Arena—Four rounds—Jimmy Robinson, 153, Washington, K.O.'ed Frank Gantt, 153, Washington, in 2:29 of the second. Five rounds—Al Wright, 161, Washington, knocked out B. Z. Washington, 154, Washington, in 2:14 of the second. Five rounds—Arthur Bethea, 150, Washington, won over Flattop Cummings, 147, Washington. Six rounds—Buddy Komar, 186, Kulpmont, Pa., defeated Al Spalding, 187½, Laurel, Md. Six rounds—Kid Wolfe, 167½, Washington, decisioned Ken Stribling, 167, Washington. Nine rounds—Tony Falco, 143, Hartford, Conn., and Jimmy McGriff, 142, Washington, drew.

Comments—Entire card very good. Falco-McGriff bout was close. Underdog Kid Wolfe upsetting 6 to 1 favorite Ken Stribling. Highly-touted Bee Zee, brother of Bee Bee Washington, stopped by a newcomer, Al Wright.

Uline Arena—Four rounds—Wylie Burns, 160½, Harrisburg, Pa., drew with Kid Wolfe, 166, Washington, D. C. Six rounds—Sammy Haskins, 140, Harrisburg, Pa., decisioned Silent Anest, 137½, New York City. Five rounds—Harry Preston, 144, New York City, defeated Artie Brown, 143, Washington. Eight rounds—Herbie Jones, 131½, Washington, won over Pete Virgin, 130, New York City. Nine rounds—Jack Cranford, 180, Washington, won via T.K.O. in seventh over Jimmy Bell, 187½, Washington.

Comments—Jimmy Bell looked bad in losing to Cranford. He lacked his usual speed and appeared out of condition. Bell refused to answer the bell for round seven and was counted out while sitting on his stool. He was later suspended for six months by the boxing commission. Jones looked good in winning over Petey Virgin. Good show.

Turner's Arena—Four rounds—George Brooks, 168, Washington, won over Arthur (Red) Jeter, 176, Washington. Six rounds—Joe Barber, 150, Washington, and John Robinson, 148, Cleveland, no contest, second. Five rounds—Don Lemos, 147½, Washington, decisioned Arthur Bethea, 148, Washington. Six rounds—Jimmy Richards, 165, New York City, defeated Kid Wolfe, 167, Washington. Ten rounds—Herbie Jones, 128½, Washington, decisioned Clint Miller, 125, Elizabeth, N. J.

Comments—Biff Jones showing much promise in winning over Freddie Cochrane's protege, Clint Miller. The Barber-Robinson contest stopped in two heats, with referee calling it "no contest."

FROM TRINIDAD, B.W.I.
By RONALD H. PINHEIRO

A GRAND night of boxing at the Mucurapo Stadium on April 12 saw Young Kid Tanner score a ten-round decision over Trinidad's ace lightweight, Fighting Bailey.

Bailey fought well, but Tanner, brother of the more famed Kid, carried the fight most of the way and hit harder. The crowd got their money's worth and British Guiana's Tanner put himself in line for a bout with Kid German, lightweight king of the Southern Caribbean. Tanner weighed 135 and Bailey, 137½.

In the semi-final ten-rounder, Jimpy Edwards, ex-middleweight champ of Trinidad, outpointed Barthelmey Serge of Guadaloupe. Serge was no match for the six foot six inch Edwards, who repeatedly hurt Serge with his high-powered right uppercuts.

Edwards weighed 158½, and Serge, 156½.

In a thrilling six-round go, Young Abrigo, 118 pounds, British Guiana's leading bantamweight, beat Tiny Jules, 117.

Although he lost to a more experienced foe, Jules fought his best fight to date. Now the fans are looking forward to a match between Abrigo and Baby Face Daniel.

Opening bout of the evening saw Cipriani Cox take a one-round K.O. over Joe Seelaback. Cox waded into Bell from the starting gong and dropped him for a seven count before Referee Louis Barradas stopped the slaughter. The contest was slated for four rounds. Cox scaled 136; Seelaback, 137½.

Promoter Cedric Espinet staged a grand North Trinidad vs. South Trinidad boxing contest at the Mucurapo Stadium, in which North won three of the four bouts.

Francisco Gonzales (North) made his debut as a pro by outpointing Eddie Polo (South) over six rounds. Gonzales showed great promise. Gonzales scaled 141½ pounds to Polos' 141 pounds.

In the second bout, Dynamite Jim (North) outpointed One Punch Holder (South) over eight rounds. Holder, although losing, showed great improvement since his last fight. He scaled 153 pounds to Jim's 155 pounds.

In the semi-final, Bull Gilkes (North) scored a K.O. in the ninth round over Al Carrington (South). Bull staged a grand comeback in the sixth round after Carrington had all but knocked him out in the fifth. Other than Kid Dinamita, I think Bull is the best conditioned fighter I ever saw. In the eighth round Carrington's eyes were closed, but the doctor, after examining them, told him he could continue. Bull, seeing his advantage, came out hammering away at his opponent in the ninth, until Carrington's seconds threw in the towel. Bull scaled 152 pounds and Carrington, 154½ pounds.

In the main bout, South scored their only victory when Ansell Baba Adams outpointed Alfred Gilkes in the tamest fight of the night. Gilkes was on the offensive until the third when Adams almost floored him with a stinging right hook. From then on he remained on the defensive and landed only one good punch for the remainder of the fight. Adams on the other hand could have knocked him out if he wasn't so afraid of being hit. Though having the advantage in reach and weight, he was contented to remain outside and throw punches which missed Gilkes by miles. By this victory, Adams has hopes of another bout with Gentle Daniel, light-heavyweight champion of Trinidad and the British West Indies, but in my opinion Daniel could beat both he and Gilkes in one night. The bout was over ten rounds and Adams scaled 179½ pounds to Gilkes' 168 pounds.

Gentle Daniel has signed to meet Carlos Perez of Santo Domingo on May 15. Perez holds a points decision over Kid Tunero, who twice drew with Daniel.

Kid Dinamita has left for Mexico, where he hopes to get two fights before returning here to meet a crack Venezuelan lightweight, after which he will go to the United States.

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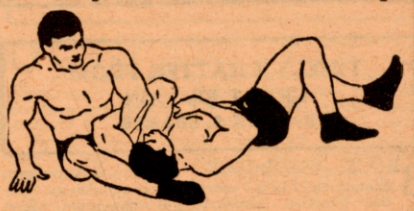

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BRUCE WOODCOCK, British heavyweight champion, 191¼, scored an easy victory over the Scottish cruiserweight champion, Bert Gilroy, 175¾, who took a severe hiding and several long counts in the two rounds that the bout lasted, before Referee Jack Hart called a halt.

The contest took place at the Belle Vue, Manchester, and 7000 people crammed into the place to witness Woodcock's last bout before flying to the United States and a tilt with Tami Mauriello.

Woodcock wasted no time in getting going. He shot a couple of lefts and then a right to the jaw, which left Gilroy much the worse for wear. Bruce followed this up with a fierce barrage and Gilroy took three counts of nine in quick succession. The bell saved Gilroy from being knocked out.

The second round opened with Gilroy again paying a visit to the canvas, this time from a long left and well-placed right hook. The Scot arose at nine, but Woodcock gave him no rest, putting him down again. When he arose this time, groggy and to all intents and purposes out to the world, Woodcock rushed in for the kill, but it was obvious that Gilroy had taken plenty, and Referee Hart stepped in and waved Woodcock to one side, thus saving Gilroy from unnecessary punishment.

Tommy Reddington of Salford, 190, outpointed Alf Brown of Catford, 190½, after eight hard-fought rounds. Ginger Stewart of Scotland, 146, dealt out the first professional defeat to Henry Hall of Sheffield, 146¾, in eight rounds.

Eric Powell, 127¼, of Manchester, outpointed Ronnie Clayton, 126½, Liverpool, in an eight-round contest.

Jimmy Webster, 116¼, bantamweight champion of South Africa, created a big surprise at Liverpool Stadium when he defeated Joe Curran, 110½, leading flyweight contender, on points in a ten-round contest.

Curran had his eye cut in the fourth session and Webster's early lead enabled him to nose home a points winner.

Billy Cunningham of Kew and Ken Barrett of Cardiff fought eight fiercely contested rounds at High Wycombe to a draw.

Don Smith of Prestwood knocked out Pat Cubis of Luton in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest. Roy Anderson of Waltham Cross knocked out Bobby Derg of Stratford in the fourth of a six-round contest.

Ernie Bird of Brimsdown knocked out Ron Bailey of Enfield in the third of a scheduled six-rounder. Wally Basquil of Croydon knocked out Billy Pearce of Shepherds Bush in the second of a six-round contest.

Reg Hill of Waltham Cross won over George Robinson of Enfield in six rounds.

Gerry McReady, 156, of Lurgan, and Matt Locke, 164½, Belfast, fought ten gruelling rounds to a draw at Belfast.

Joe Holland, 129¾, Belfast, outpointed Jackie Brown, 129¾, of Dublin, in eight rounds. Mick Weldridge of Dublin knocked out Joe Scott of Belfast in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest. Charlie Morrison of Belfast was beaten on points by Fred McCambley of Lurgan in six rounds.

Johnny Linden of Belfast defeated Jimmy Fannin of Belfast on points in a four-round bout.

Tommy Plowright, 132, Ilkeston, received a points decision in his eight-round contest with Alf Phillips, 136, of Newark, at the King's Hall, Derby.

Plowright had floored his opponent in the fifth round, and also cut Phillips' eye in the seventh. He was a worthy winner.

Dick Levers, 140, Chesterfield, outpunched Johnny Battles, 149, Bradford, causing the latter to retire at the end of the seventh of a scheduled eight-round contest, after being on the receiving end throughout.

George Simmons of London retired in the seventh of a scheduled eight-round contest, leaving Bobby Watson of Newcastle the winner. Bob Barlow of Heage outpointed Sailor Smith of Stony-Stanton in eight rounds.

Pat Murphy of Nottingham was disqualified in the first of a scheduled eight-round contest for an alleged low blow, leaving Ray Charlton of Derby the winner.

Harry Watson, 162, Sidcup, dealt out the first professional defeat to Albert Finch, 160, Croydon, when he forced the latter to retire at the end of the fifth of a scheduled eight-round contest with a badly cut eyebrow at Greenwich.

Watson seemed ahead on points at the unfortunate closure.

Reg Andrews, 184, Barnehurst, outpointed Sgt. Len Bennett, Bethnal Green, in eight rounds. Roy Anderson, 135, Waltham Cross, defeated Dick Grant, 131, Barnsley, the referee stopping the contest in the fourth of a scheduled six. Emlyn Jones, 117, Croydon, knocked out Sid Coulson, 122, Enfield, in the first of a scheduled six-rounder.

Albert Ives, 135, forced Teddy Larkham, 134, Enfield, to retire at the end of the fifth of a scheduled six-round contest. Frank Hayes, 164, Ireland, defeated Billy Cottrell, 164, Bermondsey, who was ruled out for persistent holding in the third of a scheduled six-round contest.

Herbie Smith of Gloucester knocked out Norman Rogers of Wales in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest at Gloucester.

Hal Bagwell of Gloucester outpointed Jimmy Williams of Cardiff in a ten-round bout. Terry Dawe of Gloucester outpointed Fred Cook of Pengam in eight rounds. Edgar Warfield of Wales defeated Jack Wagner of Gloucester in six rounds.

Reg Smith, Gloucester, outpointed Ronnie Dibbins, Abertillery, in six rounds.

Ronnie Hatton of High Wycombe was disqualified in the third round of a scheduled eight against Arthur Mathews of Birmingham for an alleged low blow at High Wycombe.

Jim Bryan of Gloucester lost to Jake Carr of Princes Risborough through an unfortunate accident. After two even rounds, Bryan, in the third stanza, attempted to land a haymaker, which Carr managed to avoid. The force of the blow caused Bryan to lose his balance and topple through the ropes, where he hit his head upon the bell. Dazed, he made an effort to get back into the ring, but failed to beat the count.

In eight rounds, Teddy Peckham of Bournemouth outpointed Dick Perriam of Guernsey. Harry Legge of Bournemouth outpointed Mick O'Grady of Amersham in eight. Benny Mew of Bournemouth outpointed Johnny Price of Watford in a six-round contest.

Barney McVeigh, 123, Scotland, won over Gus Foran, 123, Liverpool, when the latter was disqualified in the third of a scheduled ten-round contest at the Liverpool Stadium for an alleged low blow.

Willie Whyte, 147, Scotland, defeated Ned Thomas, 145, Bootle, the referee intervening in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest when Thomas had sustained a badly cut eyebrow.

Neil McCearn, 142, of Scotland, knocked out Ray Roberts, 142, of the West Indies, in the third of a scheduled eight-rounder. Tommy Braddock of Shrewbury defeated Art Owen of the Army when the referee stopped the contest in the fifth of a scheduled eight when Owen suffered a badly cut eyebrow. Johnny Kelly, Dublin, knocked out Norman Wiseman, Blackpool, in the first of a scheduled six-rounder.

Joe Crawford of Bootle defeated Charlie Smith of Birkenhead in a six-round go.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood knocked out Billy Kenrick of Widnes in the sixth of a scheduled ten at Blackpool.

Billy Burton of Bolton defeated Cyril Maudsley of Preston in the second of a scheduled eight. Maudsley's seconds threw in the towel after their man had taken two counts and severe punishment.

Bert Hornby of Bolton forced Jack Humphries of Leeds to retire in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest. George Green of Warrington outpointed Frank Skyrme of Barrow in six rounds.

Ronnie Riley of Preston made an impressive professional debut when he defeated Paul Wassell of Barrow in the second of a scheduled six-round contest.

Ginger Sadd, 168, Norwich, defeated Reg Hoblyn, 153, Hounslow, on points in eight rounds at Canterbury.

Charlie Collett, 210, Hemel Hempstead, knocked out George Preston, 203, of Battersea, in the second of a scheduled six. Jack Griggs of Canterbury drew in eight rounds with Chris Adcock of Hammersmith.

Mayo Smith of Guildford defeated Neil McCavin of Deal on points in eight rounds. Mickey Duff of Aldgate outpointed Tony Gould of Whitstable in a sixer. Joe Devine of Glasgow defeated Leo James of Ramsgate on points in six rounds.

Billy Kelly of Carfin defeated Jim Callary of Glasgow in the fifth of a scheduled eight-round contest at Grove Stadium, Glasgow.

Pat Nelly of Perth compelled Nat Jones of Barrow to reire in the ninth of a scheduled ten-round contest. Jimmy Lang of Anderston knocked out Jim Scott of Glasgow in the first of a scheduled eight-round mill.

Peter Gardiner of Partick knocked out Tommy Anders of Glasgow in the third of a scheduled six-rounder.

Frank Boylan, 161, Belfast, defeated Sean Clancy, 165, of Dublin, on points in eight rounds at Belfast.

Sean Phillips, 128, of Dublin, and Pat Kelly, 130, Belfast, put up a fine eight-round contest, with Phillips receiving a narrow points decision.

Jimmy Doran, 148, Belfast, was disqualified in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest against Frank "Siki" O'Neill, 148½, Dublin, for an alleged low blow. Peter Robinson of Lurgan knocked out Joe Haddick of Belfast in the second of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Thomas Rafferty of Belfast and Matt Thompson of Belfast put up an excellent four-round curtain-raiser, with Rafferty taking a narrow points decision.

Billy Biddles of Birmingham knocked out Bobby Watson of Newcastle in the third of a scheduled eight-round lightweight contest at Birmingham.

Alf Edwards of Smethwick gained a points win over Wally Downs of Wales in eight fast rounds. Norman Twigger of Bedworth stopped the winning streak of Ric Sanders of Leicester when he gained a points win over the latter in eight rounds. Roy Davis of Spratton outpointed Pat Conner of Derby in six.

Jim Hockley, 159¼, Covent Garden, and Alby Hollister, 160½, Islington, boxed eight rounds to a draw at the Caledonian Road Baths.

Stan Hibbert, 139¾, of Battersea, was disqualified for an alleged low blow in his contest with Sid Hardy, 139¾, Bermondsey, in the second of a scheduled six-rounder. Ernie Stapleton, 142¼, Wood Green, defeated George Fordham, 145, Edmonton, in six rounds on points.

Victor Manini, 143¼, of Lambeth, won his first professional contest when the referee intervened in the third of a scheduled six-round contest to save Frank Hamilton, 140½, of Canada, from further punishment.

Dave Sharkey of Stepney outpointed Tony Hardwick of Hertford in six rounds. Billy Marlow of Battersea outpointed Jimmy Lewis of Stoke Newington in six rounds.

Bob Barlow, 143, Heage, received a narrow points decision over Dick Johnson, 142, of Kirkby, after ten fierce rounds at Alfreton.

Sgt. Dick Levers of Chesterfield won a points decision over Frank Woodcock of Nottingham in eight rounds. Ken Jepson of Glapwell outpointed Ken Ballart of Alfreton in six rounds.

Ron Hatton, 148, of High Wycombe, won over Mick McCann, 148, Ireland, in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest at Watford when the referee applied the closure after McCann had received a badly cut eyebrow.

Jack Merino, 150, Bridgewater, knocked out Harry Allison, 147, of York, in the last of a scheduled eight-round contest. Merino, who was behind on points, took control of the bout from the sixth round on, flooring Allison several times before applying the closure.

Hank Klaveran, 144, Holland, won from Jackie Davis, 141, Wales, on points in eight rounds. Pat Warburton of Willesden knocked out Billy Pearce of Islington in the first of a scheduled eight-round contest. Ivor Simpson of Basingstoke drew with Roy Anderson of Waltham Cross in six rounds.

Ronnie Clayton, 126, of Blackpool, knocked out Joe Kay, 126½, Horwich, in the first of a scheduled ten-round contest at Blackpool.

Syd Clayton, 118¼, Ronnie's younger brother, was forced to retire in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest with Ronnie Taylor of Horwich, 119, owing to a badly cut mouth.

Jim Herlihy, 183, Ireland, forced his fellow countryman, Bill Toohey, 175½, to retire with a cut lip in the fourth of a scheduled six-round light-heavyweight bout. Tommy Renner of Liverpool was disqualified in the second of a scheduled ten-round contest against Jimmy Tipper of Burton on Trent for an alleged low blow.

Chris Kelly of Liverpool defeated Rowland Tomlinson of Blackpool, the referee stopping the contest at the end of the fourth of a scheduled

eight-round contest when Tomlinson received a badly cut mouth.

Barney McVeigh of Greenock won a points win over Paul Jones of Newcastle in ten rounds at the Grove Stadium, Glasgow.

Eddie Carson of Glasgow and Dan McGoldrick of Airdrie put up a disappointing contest for ten rounds, which the referee declared a draw. Johnny Smith of Clydebank defeated Tommy Miller of Glasgow on points in ten rounds. Johnny Higgins of Bathgate defeated Ronnie Sutherland of Inverness on points in a six-rounder.

Raymond Famechon, featherweight champion of France, boxed at lightning speed for ten rounds to outpoint Ben Duffy of Jarrow at Nottingham.

Duffy, who boxed well for the first three rounds, was never able to cope with the Frenchman's amazing burst of speed, and the English boy seemed to tire around the halfway mark. Famechon increased his points lead with a fine display of boxing and finished a good points winner.

Gus Foran of Liverpool outpointed Bob Bates of Sunderland in eight rounds.

Cliff Curvis, the smart 18-year-old Swansea featherweight, subbing for Al Phillips, who sustained an injured arm, gave an excellent exhibition of boxing and ringcraft when he easily outpointed Louis Orsini of France at the Town Hall, Bow.

Harry Lazar of Aldgate outpointed Francois Blanchard of France in eight rounds in the chief supporting bout. Blanchard made several attempts to put Lazar away for keeps, but the Aldgate lad scored repeatedly with straight lefts, and hooks to the head, that built up his points lead.

Lazar took a six-count in the sixth round from a surprise right hook to the body, but he arose full of confidence and ran out a good points winner.

Frank Williams, 127, Birkenhead, knocked out Jim McCann, 127½, featherweight champion of Northern Ireland, in the third of a scheduled ten-round contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Williams boxed in good form, with his fine straight left seemingly never out of McCann's face. In round three the opening presented itself and in a flash Williams brought over a smashing right to the point which put McCann down and out.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood, official featherweight champion of the Northern Area, outpointed Paddy Dowdall of Dublin in a fierce ten-round contest.

Rinty Monaghan of Belfast, flyweight champion of Northern Ireland, outpointed Tommy Burney of Liverpool in eight rounds. Stan Rowan of Liverpool made a welcome return to the ring and outpointed Barney McVeigh of Greenock in eight rounds.

Billy Thompson, 138¾, Hickleton Main, Yorkshire, defeated Jack Carrick, 137¾, of Hull, Northern Area lightweight champion, in the third of a scheduled eight-round contest at the Manor Place Baths, London.

During the three rounds that the contest lasted, it was full of action, and it proved that Thompson, besides being able to dish it out, can also assimilate hard punches. In the first round, Carrick connected several times with hard lefts and rights to the jaw, but the Yorkshire lad never once wilted. Carrick came in for some severe punishment and at the bell ending the third round, he was all in and suffering from a damaged nose. Jack wisely retired.

Cliff Anderson, 122¼, the Negro bantam from British Guiana, stopped Barney McVeigh, 123¾, of Glasgow, in the second round when the referee halted the contest after the Scot had taken several counts and was in a bad way.

Reg Hoblyn, 159½, Twickenham, scored a good K.O. win over Charlie Parkin, 157, Mansfield, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Mark Hart, 162½, Croydon, and Jim Hockley, 159, Covent Garden, put up a hard bout with neither giving the other an inch, but the end was very disappointing for Referee Pat Fox ruled the Covent Garden man out for a low delivery in the seventh round. The crowd did not take kindly to the decision, and in this scribe's opinion, Hockley was treated harshly.

Stan Hawthorn, 135, hard-hitting South Shields lightweight, scored a good win when he knocked out Johnny Smith, 136¼, of Glasgow, in the second round of what was a scheduled ten-rounder at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Willie Whyte, Glasgow, kayoed Dennis Skidmore, Rotherham, with a perfect body punch in 89 seconds of the first round. Dan McAllister, 142, Belfast, made a welcome return to the English rings after some years in the Army when he boxed a draw with Billy Barton, 137, Liverpool, in a hard-fought eight.

Dick Levers, Chesterfield, defeated Vic Manini, London, stopping him in the fifth round of a hard-punching contest. The referee intervened to save the game Manini unnecessary punishment.

These welterweights met in the chief contest at Cambridge.

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IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

GOVERNOR MON C. WALLGREN recently made a visit to my gymnasium. The state's chief executive, who is a close friend of President Harry S. Truman, talked for half an hour with Tacoma's Promoter Will Maylon on local fistic doings.

Dave Davey, 17-year-old youngster from Tacoma, has won his first two starts as an amateur boxer . . . . In Aberdeen, Wash., Promoters Minor W. Stuart and Ted Birmingham are coming out with a fight club . . . . Paulie Cook, hard-punching and aggressive 126-pounder from Tacoma, has fought on three fight programs at Spokane, and on each showing gave Spokane railbirds plenty of action . . . . Art Dehlinger, welterweight, who was stationed at Fort Lewis, has been discharged from the Army . . . . Matt Mirreau, ex-Pipestone, Mont., resident, now making Tacoma his home, is one of the very few Indian heavyweight fighters in the Northwest.

Frankie Hansler, featherweight boxer from Tacoma, some 15 years ago, is now one of the big game hunters of the Northwest . . . . In Spokane, Wash., Orrin Gross, Jr., has taken over the matchmaking job for the Victory Boxing Club. Young Gross recently paid a business trip to the Amundsen gym in quest of boxing talent for his future fight cards in the inland Empire City . . . . A movie projector and silver screen are among new equipment recently added to the Amundsen quarters. Films of famous fights will occasionally be shown to the boys training in the gym . . . . Tacoma is coming out with a batch of promising young boxers. Boys who are looking pretty sharp are: Morrie Stuart, 145 pounds; Wayne Parker, 160 pounds; Jimmy Fitzpatrick, 160 pounds, and Dave Davey, 185 pounds.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

RENEWAL of the pro boxing license of Onondaga Sports, Inc., by the State Athletic Commission last month indicates Syracuse boxing will be in full swing by the time we write our next column. Paul Swiderski, the old "Sad-Eyed Pole" of heavyweight fame; Billy Leonard, one-time crack welterweight of two decades ago, and Clarence M. Schindler, former owner of the Syracuse Chiefs baseball club, are operating Onondaga Sports. They will promote at the Jefferson Street Armory, which can seat 5,000 for boxing.

Boxing fans of this section have seen some great action cards in the past, and if they do not get them again, they positively will not patronize the shows, regardless who promotes them. We have a great deal of faith in the Swiderski-Leonard-Schindler combination and believe they will go all out for the best possible attractions. Good luck, boys!

Carman DeJohn, Syracuse's most promising middleweight, came a cropper in his bout with Cowboy Ruben Shank, Denver Colo., slugger, at Pittsburgh. Knocked down seven times in the first three rounds, DeJohn lost by a technical kayo in the third round of a scheduled ten, when he suffered a deep cut over his eye.

Otis Walker, former Cleveland welterweight, now residing here, journeyed to Carbondale, Pa., the night of April 25 to defeat Stan Perock, Pottsville slugger, in ten rounds. Walker maintained an edge throughout, using a left jab to keep Perock off balance and pave the way for right-hand shots.

Follows the report of three shows at Binghamton, where capacity audiences attended:

April 10—Frankie Best, Fredonia light-heavy, decisively defeated Willie Davis, Youngstown, O., in the eight-round top. Young Chappie, 142, took the nod from Aster Rice, 142, Binghamton, in a slashing six-round semi-final. Rice was down three times in the early sessions. Billy Beauford, 173, Des Moines, shaded the favorite, Tony DeMicco, 170, Binghamton, in six. Johnny Sudar, Endicott, fell victim of a T.K.O. at the hands of body-punching Carlos Williams, New York, in the fourth of a scheduled six. Esker Mosely, Passaic, N. J., knocked out Harold Braithwaite, Syracuse, in one round; while Lefty Kovac, Binghamton, applied a sleeper to Eddie Richardson, Paterson, N. J., in 2:48 of the initial frame.

April 17—Charley Hayes, colorful Detroit 162-pounder, knocked out Johnny Eagles, 163, Buffalo, with an explosion of lefts and rights in the sixth round of an eight-round wind-up at Kalurah Temple. Eagles was on comparatively even terms with the Detroiter until the blast came in the sixth. Mickey Savage, 144, Detroit, outpointed Vic Belanger, 149, Utica woodchopper, in the six-round semi-final. Otis Walker, 140, Syracuse, knocked out Tommy Daniels, 140, New York, in less than one minute of the first round of six. Billy Brent, 158, Syracuse, slugged through six rounds with Ray Karonis, 160, Wilkes-Barre, Brent taking the verdict. Hal Braithwaite, 157, Syracuse, got a T.K.O. over Ike Cunningham, 152, Binghamton, in the third.

April 24—Vinnie Vines, Schenectady's rough, tough 159-pounder, slugged out a close decision over Sam Baroudi, 160, Akron, O., in the eight-round star bout at Kalurah Temple. The bout marked Baroudi's first loss as a professional. Shamus McCrea, 145, Cleveland, decisioned Felix Morales, 141, Puerto Rico, in a dull six-round semi. Lee Salerno, 129, Schenectady, whipped Greg Wright, 132, Garfield, N. J., in thrill-packed six rounds. Billy Brent, 154, Syracuse, knocked out Lefty Kovac, 161, Binghamton, in the fifth round of six. Lew Mullins, 131, Wilkes-Barre, stopped Billy Gibbons, 129, New York, in the first round of the opener.

LEFT HOOKS—Frankie Best, Fredonia light-heavyweight, is matriculating at Cornell University under the G.I. Bill of Rights . . . . Stan Edwards, Syracuse Negro 175-pounder, has been ill with pneumonia . . . . Irv Robbins is helping support the New York Central R.R. by hopping around the country with his busy stable of leather-pushers . . . . Joey Kushner, on the sidelines with fractured ribs for two months, is back in training . . . . Managers of boxers wishing to show their wares in Syracuse are requested to contact the writer at 503 Fellows Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y.

It will be a long time before Syracuse gets another ring natural like the Ralph DeJohn-Bert Courage bout, but some day a match between Stan Edwards and Carman DeJohn, with the right ballyhoo, would do sellout business at one, two, three tops . . . . Frank Bachman, former manager of Maxie Rosenbloom, is in the printing business in Gotham . . . . Billy Jackson, Sioux City, Ia., matchmaker, gets under way this month at the Riverview Park Boxing Arena . . . . Bill Hawkins is doing the publicity, Roy Warfield the promoting.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

O'NEILL BELL, Detroit's dusky middleweight, found little opposition in timid Dave Clark of Cincinnati in their ten-round match at Cincinnati's Music Hall. This was a Becker brothers production. The fight fans contributed a gross of $7573.50 to see the clinch-marred contest.

Pat Iacobucci, young Cincinnati featherweight, had to step on the gas to take an eight-round decision from Harry Rose of Huntington, W. Va. In the other eight, Dick Cook, Peoria, Ill., repeated over Johnny Kid Goode.

On April 10 in the same arena, Willie Russell, Columbus, O., lightweight, cut down Tony Rios of Mexico in four heats. Russell dispelled any question that his previous ten-round kayo of the Mexican was "lucky punch." Harry Hartman and Leonard Shallat promoted the Russell-Rios program.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—They say Bus Van Buskirk, young Middletown, O., middleweight wrestler, looks like the real goods . . . . speaking of wrestling, Tommy Burns, 123 Prospect St., Binghamton, N. Y., has a wrestling guide for one dollar each which gives you all the latest info on the mat game . . . . Glenn Drake is rounding out a good stable over Capitol Heights, Md., way . . . . Eddie Horn bulletins from Chicago that his amateur fight shows are doing sellout business . . . . the Sammy Aaronson stable of New York is probably one of the busiest in the country.

Dick Nesbit and Jimmy Shevlin are reported to be hankering for a Cincinnati promotional license . . . . Jos. Gitteres, Honolulu, Hawaii, is looking for talent to show on the Island . . . . George Nichols returned to the promotional wars on May 6 with Colion Chaney and Willie Barrow getting the top billing at Music Hall . . . . my fight flashes service at one dollar per year is doing okay and those interested in this monthly service can have same by enclosing one dollar and mail to the writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . . this address also available for fighters without strings and managers of good fighters who want local and territorial bookings . . . . boxing managers' guide at one dollar each, listing names and addresses of 700 promoters and managers all over the country is still available at this address also . . . . Vince Hambright, sensational Filipino welter of 15 years ago around here, was shot to death on the night of April 20 . . . . Vince was a great fighter in his day . . . . Candy McDaniels, Cincinnati's lightweight star, may soon invade New York . . . . this writer is representing Bearcat Jones, Bob Garner and Dave Riley . . . . All are Negroes.

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PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By FRANK T. McQUAIDE, JR.

BLACKJACK BILLY FOX, 167, sensational Philadelphia kayo artist, registered his 38th consecutive knockout by stretching Ossie (Bulldog) Harris, 165, popular local middleweight, in the final round of the feature attraction in a double wind-up at the Gardens.

The knockout came with only 45 seconds of the tenth and final round remaining in one of the most spectacular bouts in local ring history. The lethal-fisted Fox encountered in Harris the toughest opponent of his career, and indeed as late as the sixth round it was apparent not only that Fox's knockout streak might be broken but that he might also go down in defeat. But the punching power and stamina of youth told in the end.

In the ninth round Fox let go with a withering two-fisted attack that had Ossie bent backward over the ropes. Suddenly a left to the chin dropped Harris and he could hardly regain his feet when the count reached nine. Fox was after him immediately with lefts and rights to the head. Backed against the ropes in a neutral corner, Harris' knees began to buckle as Fox continued to pour it on. Ossie went down. As the timekeeper pounded the count of one, the bell rang ending the round. Harris' manager, Harry Pitter, and his seconds dashed across the ring and carried Ossie to his corner.

Miraculously Ossie came out for the tenth round, and after two minutes and 15 seconds of unmerciful pounding Harris pitched forward on his face, rolled over on his back and lay spread-eagled as Referee Ernie Sesto counted him out.

Ezzard Charles, 174, light-heavyweight sensation from Cincinnati, who created quite a following hereabouts by winning two victories over the popular Charley Burley a few years ago, knocked out Billy Duncan, 175, of Washington, D. C., in one minute, 27 seconds of round four of a scheduled ten-rounder.

In the preliminaries, Erv Sarlin, 190, Mt. Oliver, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Billy Pappas, 182, Reading, Pa., in a six-rounder.

Billy Heeps, 167, Carnegie, Pa., won a split decision over George Sapolich, 168, Johnstown, Pa., in four rounds. The very popular and busy Buddy Samarco, 143, Pittsburgh, Pa., won the decision over Ronnie Moore, 143, Johnstown, Pa., in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Willie Jenkins, 147, promising young welterweight from Homestead, Pa., scored his eighth consecutive knockout by stopping Cab Calloway, 150, local slugger, in four seconds of round three of the scheduled eight-round feature attraction at the Aragon Arena.

The semi-final of six rounds found Charley Young Zivic, 152, Pittsburgh, winning the unanimous decision over Charley Daniels, 152, Pittsburgh. Zivic, protege of the former welterweight champion, Fritzie Zivic, is a greatly improved fighter of late and was impressive in beating Daniels.

In another six-rounder, Jack Besselman, 147, Pittsburgh, copped the unanimous decision over Dave Bruce, 145, Pittsburgh. Buddy Samarco, 142, Pittsburgh, a classy and popular young slugger, who is creating quite a following hereabouts, stopped Bobby Euring, 136, Pittsburgh, by way of a T.K.O. in two minutes 16 seconds of the last round of a scheduled four-rounder.

In other four-rounders, Allen Thomas, 146, Pittsburgh, decisioned Nate Smith, 151, Pittsburgh. Lin Brozier, 182, Pittsburgh, won the decision over Willie James, 181, Pittsburgh.

Sparky Reynolds, 147, taught Willie Jenkins, 145, the golden rule of safety ("always be careful") when the two met in the scheduled eight-round main event at the Aragon Arena.

Having won the first three rounds by a wide margin, Willie got careless going into the fourth, and as he lowered his left arm, the veteran Reynolds crossed with a terrific right to the chin and Jenkins went down for the count. The time was two minutes 52 seconds.

The six-round semi-final was a whale of a bout. Allen Thomas, 143, Pittsburgh, eked out a decision over Bolton Ford, 140, Homestead, Pa. Thomas, a deadly puncher, landed the more solid blows while Ford displayed marvelous footwork and boxing science.

Ralph Friedman, 172, Pittsburgh, won a split decision over Billy Heeps, 167, Carnegie, Pa., in four rounds. Kid Tagg, 131, McKees Rocks, Pa., was awarded a T.K.O. victory over Jimmy Dudley, 133, Canonsburg, Pa., after two minutes and four seconds of round three of a scheduled four-rounder when Dudley's handlers threw in the towel.

In other scheduled four-rounders, Eddie Sulk, 140, Pittsburgh, won by a T.K.O. over Billy Roberts, 140, Bellaire, Ohio, in one minute 56 seconds of the first round, and Irish Chuck McLaughlin, 144, McKeesport, Pa., won by a T.K.O. over Al Sabu, 143, Bellaire, O., in two minutes of round one.

Chris Dundee brought Cowboy Ruben Shank, 160, of Denver, Colo., to the Gardens to appear against Carman De John, 163, of Buffalo, N. Y., in the feature attraction of the Rooney-McGinley double wind-up presentation. Dundee and Shank didn't stay long.

The bout, scheduled for ten rounds, ended abruptly after one minute and 44 seconds of the third round when Referee Ernie Sesto halted the proceedings.

A terrific right to the jaw floored De John after 14 seconds of action in the first round. On his feet at seven, he was promptly dropped for a count of two and as the round neared a close, Shank dropped him for the third time in the round for the count of four.

Shank landed another hard right to the jaw flooring Carman for a two-count in the second round. And when the Cowboy dropped his game young opponent for counts of four, nine and eight in the third round, Referee Ernie Sesto halted the one-sided contest.

The second ten-rounder saw Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati light-heavyweight, redeem himself after his unfavorable showing here two weeks before against Billy Duncan. His opponent was rugged Georgie Parks of Washington, D. C.

He was no match for the sharp-punching Ezzard, who displayed some of his pre-war form in garnering the T.K.O. verdict in 2:28 of the sixth round.

Ezzard Charles weighed 174; Georgie Parks, 183.

Another bout cut short by way of a T.K.O. in 2:28 of the fifth round was the six-rounder between Leon Haire, 138, Philadelphia, Pa., and Rudy Zadell, 140, Barberton, O.

Charley Young Zivic, 153, Pittsburgh, walked off with the decision over Pete Spotti, 152, Pittsburgh, in a bang-up six-rounder.

In four-rounders, Ray Kelly, 173, Pittsburgh, was awarded the decision over Billy Heeps, 166, Carnegie, Pa.; and Irish Chuck McLaughlin, 144, McKeesport, Pa., and Eddie Sulk, 139, Pittsburgh, battled to a draw.

SPOKANE NEWS
By JIMMY TANSY

A CAPACITY crowd turned out to see Frankie Gimbel blast Leroy Bolden into dreamland in the third round of the ten-round main event. Bolden, who came to town with a good record, went back to California wondering who threw the brick. Many of the fans thought that Bolden's buildup was phony, but for those who don't believe him about his record, they have only to look it up in Nat Fleischer's Record Book.

Glen Northcutt ran into some trouble in the eight-round semi-windup, losing the decision to Manual James, whom he had previously knocked out in 55 seconds of the first round in a Seattle bout. Glen looked stale due to his engaging in three bouts in as many days. The six-round special saw Fran Porter stop Johnny O'Day of Portland, who claimed his "trick knee" gave out on him in the third round. Johnny had been down three times during the round and from where I was sitting it wasn't on account of his knee. Eddie Savage, a southpaw with a Galento build, left-hooked Johnny Glovich out of the picture in one minute of the first round of the curtain-raiser.

Due to Holy Week, Promoter Gross held his boxing party on Saturday instead of the usual Friday night. It must be that the fans don't care for Saturdays as a fight night because only a small crowd witnessed one of the grandest cards held to date. In the last half of the double eight-round main event, Jackie Turner, Vancouver, B. C., and Joey Clemo of Portland, Ore., went to a sizzling draw. In the other, Snooks Lacey was a little bit too classy for tough Paul Cook. Lacey had Cook down for a nine-count in the third, and in the seventh Snooks put the Tacoma featherweight down three times. Each time it looked like the last knockdown, but Paulie always managed to beat the count, and finally weathered the storm to lose by a decision verdict.

Hooking up in a return six-rounder, Johnny O'Day and Fran Porter again left the fans in doubt as to whether Johnny went down because of a "trick knee" or a punch on the chin. History repeated itself as Johnny again protested that his knee would not lift him off the canvas.

P.S.: Porter put him down on it a couple of times in each of the three rounds.

The preliminaries were amusing with Johnny Glovich and Addison McLeon going to a fast draw, and Ed Savage scoring a one-round knockout over Billy Helsinger in the curtain-raiser.

Kaley Sonner, who takes time out every now and then from his managerial role to see if he still packs the old dynamite in his dukes, scored a three-round knockout over "Fat" Chance, a rotund middleweight. The match was held at Lewistown, Ida. . . . . Baby-faced Joey Clemo, the 17-year-old bantamweight, looks like a real comer, but he is being rushed. In his draw decision with Turner, he was lucky. Turner was ahead in most of the rounds due to being more experienced. If Joey's manager would match him more wisely for about a year or two until Joey matured, he would have a world champion. The kid shows everything but experience and stamina.

The biggest news out this way is about Joey Dolan, who is living up to his reputation in his New York campaigning. He's whipped Danny Carabella and Aponte Torres out there. Just heard that Joey is coming back home for a visit any day now.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA showed very little boxing action during the month, only one card being staged. Lino Garcia, Cuba's promising young featherweight, drew in ten rounds with Jorge Robles of Mexico. The Cuban lad had the better of the fray, and the decision caused a howl.

Jesus Varona, another good Cuban ringster, won the semi-windup from Raul Zenit of Mexico in ten sizzling rounds. Both boys got a big hand at the end of the contest. Varona is a promising boxer, and his manager, Ramon Rivera Martinez, is guiding him carefully.

Armando Labarrera, good bantam, outpointed Kid Tunerito in four rounds, and Wilfred Miro put over a quick knockout in the first canto—his victim being Reny Tapia.

Joe Pedroso, Cuba's former lightweight king, made his debut as a referee and did a mighty good job. Good luck to you, Joe.

BOXING IN HOUSTON

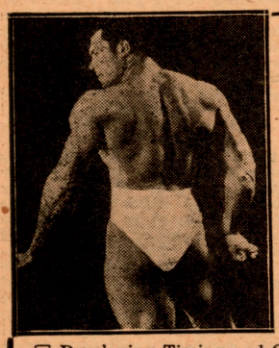
TEXAS' biggest boxing news of the year was the Houston merger that ended the lively war between Ralph Smith, who revived the sport in the state's largest town more than a year ago, and Bill Williams, restaurant owner who turned to boxing promotions in January. Williams is the promoter and Smith the matchmaker for the new club, "Boxing, Incorporated," pledged to weekly shows.

Kid Filipino, 146, Mexico City, outboxed Clarence (Cotton) King, 140, Miami, in a ten-rounder. King couldn't land on the clever Filipino, who ducked Cotton's high, hard ones and slipped inside to score heavily. King defeated Henry Majcher in Houston the week before.

Ralph Smith's last show before the merger saw Steve Belloise, 155, New York, stop Paul Altman, 154, Houston, in the first round.

Williams' last card before the partnership offered a triple main event, with Allan McCarver, 152, New Orleans, decisioning Manuel Villa, 154, Mexico City, the Texas welter champion; Rudolpho Villa, 125, Mexico City, outpointed Jackie Allen, 125, Chicago; and Manuel Ortega, 126, Mexico City, the Texas featherweight champion, gained the decision over Eddie Lee, 125, St. Louis.

The best bout of the month was the blistering session between Ortega, undefeated protege of Tony Herrera, a good welterweight of ten years ago, and Lee, a veteran who gets faster with the years. Ortega rocked the St. Louis Chinese repeatedly in the early rounds. Lee then turned on his speed and galloped around the Mexican to square it. However, Ortega came in the winner with a slugging finish.



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BOXING IN MAINE
By LINDSEY L. MEADER

THE income from Maine boxing shows took a jump of 300% for a four-week period ending April 19, according to figures released by the State Boxing Commission. Portland had the largest attendance, with Lewiston, Bangor, Augusta, South Berwick, Brunswick, Sanford, Belfast and Rockland following in that order.

Here are the results of the past month:

At Lewiston—Young Ted Drew, 153, Lewiston, kayoed Jim Mahoney, 147, Worcester, Mass., in one round; Jimmy Gagnon, 142, Lewiston, won over Eddie Hudson, 137½, Bath, 6; Bill Landry, 164½, Worcester, knocked out Johnny Pepin, 166, Lewiston, 6; Len Lavoie, 144, Worcester, kayoed Billy Bernier, 144, Lewiston, 2; Red Beaudry, 128½, Lewiston, flattened Dick Eagan, 128, Bangor, in the first round.

In a bout for the Maine light-heavyweight championship, Frankie Anderson, 163, Belfast, knocked out Kayo Brown, 166, Pittsfield, in the first round of a scheduled ten at Belfast. Four-round preliminaries saw Ancil Green, 154, Bangor, kayo Young Valento, 152, Belfast, in 3; Cal Harry, 145, Bangor, flattened Billy Steeves, 145, Pittsfield, in 1, and Young Green, 147, Bangor, stopped Bob Varney, 145, Bangor, in 3.

Leo Methot, 134½, Montreal, decisioned Corky Davis, 139, Worcester, Mass., in a fast eight at Lewiston. In sixes, Bill Landry, 161½, Worcester, won over Dave White, 168, Brunswick; Len Lavoie, 141, Worcester, won from Babe Quirrion, 143, Waterville; Jimmy Gagnon, 143, Lewiston, drew with Lou Burke, 137½, Worcester; Red Beaudry, 125½, Lewiston, flattened Gil Roy, 127, Waterville, in the first round of a scheduled four.

At Sanford, Pat Dyer, 147, Berlin, N. H., kayoed Mal Smallwood, 147, Boston, in 3; Kid Villeneuve, 145, Berlin, knocked out Dave Leo, 151, Biddeford, 3; Schoolboy Red, 168, Boston, flattened Young Bucky, 158, Sanford, 3; Young Donaldo, 142, Berlin, drew with Lucky Young, 142, Biddeford, 4; Bob Welch, 130, Boston, kayoed Young Gagnon, 133, Lewiston, in the first frame.

Lloyd Hudson, 135, Bath, stopped Red Wells, 130, Manchester, N. H., in the fourth round of a scheduled eight at Bangor.

A six-round semi-windup saw Babe Quirrion, 146, Waterville, outfight Texas Kid, 148, Portland. In four-rounders, Young Green, 156, Bangor, decisioned Young Rayne, 150, Waterville; Hoofer Young, 145, Bangor, drew with Cal Henry, 135, Bangor, and Virgil Crook, 138, Bangor, won from Eddie George, 140, Waterville.

Mad Anthony Jones, 160, Richmond, Va., halted Berlie Lanier, 160½, Philadelphia, in nine in the star bout at Portland.

Frankie Anderson, 163, Portland, knocked out Eddie Davis, 164, Toronto, in 2; Al Lewis, 129, Boston, won over Ivan Jones, 126, Portland, 6, and Texas Kid, 146½, Portland, stopped Billy Bernier, 145½, Lewiston, in a round.

Jimmy Gagnon, 142, Lewiston, flattened Everett Hodgkins, 136, South Windham, in a four spot; Young Varoneau, 129, Sanford, kayoed Roy Small, 130, Freeport, in the fourth.

At Lewiston, Corky Davis, 136, Worcester, Mass., decisioned Leo Methot, 133, Montreal, in 8; Ivan Jones, 126, Portland, knocked out Red Beaudry, 124, Auburn, in 2; Lou Burke, 140, Worcester, kayoed Eddie George, 139, Waterville, in 2; Chuck Cony, 139½, Brunswick, flattened Norm Bennett, 145, Auburn, in 2.

Al Marquis, 141½, Brunswick, stopped Flash Boucher, 136½, Waterville, in 3; Al Roach, 122, Worcester, stopped Young Ted Martin, 121, Lewiston, in 1.

In an eight-rounder at Brunswick, Jerry Roisvert, 153, Montreal, won over Billy Lancaster, 157, Portland; Buddy Labbe, 140, Lewiston, flattened Eddie George, 136, Waterville, in 4; Al Marquis, 140, Brunswick, decisioned Tony Tanguay, 143, Lewiston, 4; Flivver McGee, 115, Biddeford, stopped Henry Goupil, 115, Bath, in 1; Al Tanguay, 150, Lewiston, decisioned Bob Paradis, 146, Brunswick, in a four-rounder.

At Sanford, Bert Chisholm, 146, Rochester, N. H., flattened Texas Kid, 147, Portland, in the first heat; Buck Morris, 164, Biddeford, won on a T.K.O. from Rocky Leo, 163½, Portland, in 1.

Maine Welterweight Champion Eddie Letourneau, 145, Sanford, knocked out Johnny Priest, 140, Boston, in one heat at Portland. In a co-feature, Pat Dyer, 145, Berlin, N. H., drew with Johnny Woods, 141, Boston, in 8.

In scheduled fours, Tony Prince, 139, Berlin, knocked out Everett Hodgkins, 138, South Windham, in 1; Joe Cobb, 132, Biddeford, flattened Gabby Paul, 132, Saco, in 3; Ivan Jones, 126, Portland, decisioned Lucky Skip, 123, Biddeford, and Jim Denaldo, 140, Berlin, N. H., won from Nap James, 142, Biddeford.

Frankie Anderson, 164, Belfast, stopped Bob Rynne, 160, Lowell, Mass., in the fourth round of a scheduled eight at Bangor. Tommy Burns, 172, Hampden, outfought Kayo Brown, 166, Pittsfield, in 6.

In fours, Eddie Turner, 170, Bangor, won from Young Gallant, 176, Skowhegan; Chuck Cony, 145, Brunswick, stopped Hoofer Young, 140, Bangor, in 2; and Blaine Macomber, 146, Holyoke, Mass., decisioned Cal Henry, 146, Bangor.

At Lewiston, Young Ted Drew, 152, Lewiston, won over Leo Mayo, 152, Augusta, in 8; Charlie Celeste, Boston, stopped Ivan Jones, Portland, in 4; Jimmy Gagnon, Lewiston, flattened Chuck Cony, Brunswick, in 3; Texas Kid, Portland, decisioned Babe Quirrion, Waterville, in 6.

In the four-round opener, Eddie George, Waterville, decisioned Bob Pepin, Lewiston.

Bobby Nash, 147, Boston, won over Pat Dyer, 147, Berlin, N. H., in 6 at Sanford; Jackie Smallwood, 138, Boston, stopped Buddy Labbe, 142, Lewiston, in the third; Young Dinardo, 146, Berlin, kayoed Young Tanguay, 148, Lewiston, in 2; Harry Wong, 142, Portland, drew with Young Socko, 139, Boston, in four, and Bob Welch, 132, Boston, stopped Cliff Bedell, 132, Portland, in the second.

Carl McFadden, 165, Bangor, flattened Sal Larne, 162, Roxbury, Mass., in the first round of a scheduled eight at Bangor.

In scheduled sixes, Paul Bangs, 138, Boston, won over Al Wooster, 142, Frankfort, and Johnny McGrath, 164, Boston, stopped Tony Manzo, 168, Waterville, in the fifth. The four-round prelims saw Bob Varney, 154, Hampden, flatten Young Payne, 148, Waterville, in one; Virgil Crook, 138, Bangor, win from Eddie George, 140, Waterville.

Ralph Walton, 140½, Montreal, drew with Frankie Feenes, 138¾, Randolph, Mass., in a ten spot at Portland.

The semi-final saw Al Lewis, 130, Boston, halt Charley Kelley, 128, Toronto, in the fifth round. In the fours, Phil Gardner, 153, Portland, kayoed Sid White, 151, Biddeford, in the first canto. Roy Small, 133, Freeport, decisioned Kid Leo, 136, Biddeford, and Harry Wong, 147, Portland, outpointed Nap James, 144, Biddeford.

Leo Methot, 134, Montreal, decisioned Al Point, 135, Quebec City, in an eight-rounder at Augusta. Tony Bellevance, 113, Augusta, drew with Dave Shade, 117, Lewiston, in a six. Tony Prince, 138, Montreal, kayoed Charley Wooster, 146, Rockland, in one. Frankie Merrill, 150, Augusta, flattened Art Wooster, 152, Rockland, in the second heat, and Henry Goupil, 116, Bath, drew with Leo Bellevance, 115, Bath, in four rounds.

Eddie Letourneau, 148, Sanford, knocked out Bobby Seventh, 154, Holyoke, Mass., in one heat at Brunswick. Texas Kid, 147, Portland, flattened Babe Quirrion, 142, Waterville, in the second. Al Martin, 140, Brunswick, kayoed Kayo Labonte, 144, Waterville, in 2; Al Ouellette, 140, Brunswick, decisioned Dick McKenney, 143, Brunswick, 4; Buddy Labbe, 143, Lewiston, stopped Eddie George, 139, Waterville, in two rounds.

At Lewiston, Al Michaud, 144, Lisbon, knocked out Jimmy Mahoney, 149½, Worcester, Mass., in one round.

Steve Bellus, 137½, Toronto, took an eight-round decision over Bud Labbe, 140½, Lewiston. Len Lavoie, 145, Worcester, outpointed Texas Kid, 143½, Portland, in a sixer. Jimmy Gagnon, 143, Lewiston, outfought Lou Burke, 140½, Worcester, in six, and in the four-round opener, Al Roach, 121½, Worcester, decisioned Buck Rancourt, 120½, Sabattus.

Phil Carr, 185, Rochester, N. H., knocked out Harley Caswell, 202, Dover, N. H., in the opening frame at Sanford. Carl Lawless, 167, Portland, scored a one-round kayo over Buck Morris, 162, Biddeford. Young Bucky, 163, Sanford, and Phil Gardner, 160, Portland, fought a four-round draw. Jack Dillon, 130, Portland, kayoed Flivver McGee, 138, Biddeford. 3; Don Berry, 135, Portland, decisioned Joe Wilson, 136, Sanford, four rounds; and Nap James, 148, Biddeford, drew with Young Tanguay, 147, Lewiston, in another four.

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IN YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO
By BILL WALSH

MIKE BUSKOVICH scored his seventh win in eight starts on May 1 when he kayoed Rosey Pope of Johnstown in 58 seconds of the first round. Big Mike is fast becoming a big local favorite and will be stepped up to an eight on the May 14th show.

Bobby Timpson scored his third straight win at the Rayen Wood Club when he beat the "Chocolate Kid" in four rounds.

Teddy Bell is a brother of Tommy. He scored a quick K.O., and another brother, Shelton, worked in Tommy's corner.

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RING NEWS FROM OKLAHOMA

By M. C. DUNCAN

PANCHO MEDRANO of Dallas, Tex., was badly beaten by Wichita's Al Velez in the main event at the Oklahoma City Auditorium. Velez put Medrano down for keeps after 55 seconds of the second stanza. A potent one-two did the trick.

The semi-final bout on this first offering of Co-promoters Jimmy Taylor and Lloyd (Lucky) Holzapfel saw Dick Smith, local middleweight, cop a close six from Jimmy Curl of San Antonio.

Irish Mickey Travis, Oklahoma City, continued his winning streak by knocking out Jose Marcias of Mexico City in the fourth round of their lightweight battle.

Other preliminaries:

Jack Lyons, 174, Oklahoma City, K.O.'ed Tommy Lenoir, 172, Dallas (second round); Billy Strunk, 150, Oklahoma City, drew with Claude Sullard, 154, Wichita (four rounds); Rata Soto, 118, Wichita, drew with Baby Gallo, 119, Wichita (four rounds).

CHATTER—It was the 14th consecutive K.O. for Senor Velez. The handsome Mexicano points with pride to 36 knockouts in 45 fights and a professional career with no defeats. While serving in the Army in 1945, Velez won the light-heavyweight title at the Chicago Golden Gloves Tournament of Champions and scored a win on the inter-city matches with New York. At that time he was appearing under the name of Adolfo Quijano.

Your writer will be glad to assist unattached fighters or managers of good boys who want to fight in this vicinity. The address: M. C. Duncan, 400 North Broadway, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Jim Bowden of Jacksonville, Fla., was the surprise victim of a second round K.O. by Buddy Scott, Dallas, in the main event of Promoters Jimmy Taylor and Lucky Holzapfel's card in Oklahoma City on April 24.

Scott displayed dynamite in his right hand when he flattened Bowden. It required several minutes to revive the amazed Floridian. The two heavyweights had met four times previously, but at no time in the past had Scott shown anything approaching the power of this knockout.

The semi-final pitted Jimmy Boggs of Oklahoma City against Dick Smith, the highly-touted middleweight of Oklahoma City. The fans saw a heated battle for the entire six rounds. Smith, who at the time was undefeated as a pro, was forced to extend himself to win a very close decision. Boggs is a former Oklahoma Golden Glover, who has just returned from service in the Marines. With the ruggedness and ability he displayed in this bout, he should give a very good account of himself in future fights.

Baby Angora, San Antonio lightweight, looked good as he weathered three knockdowns and the most vicious attacks that Irish Mickey Travis could muster to last out their six-rounder. The crowd was loud in their praise of the Mexican for his courageous stand, although he dropped a unanimous decision.

Complete results follow:

Buddy Scott, 190, Dallas, knocked out Jim Bowden, 205, Jacksonville, Fla. (2).

Dick Smith, 162, Oklahoma City, dec. Jimmy Boggs, 164, Oklahoma City (6).

Mickey Travis, 130, Oklahoma City, dec. Baby Angora, 134, San Antonio (6); Ernie Martin, 135, Hilo, Hawaii, dec. Mickey McCoy, 136, Fort Worth (6); Howard Carr, 150, and Scotty Scott, 150, both Oklahoma City, drew (4).

Jeep O'Neal, national title holder of 1943 in both A.A.U. and Golden Gloves boxing, is now out of service and has resumed his amateur ring campaign. In his first trial of the year he scored a second round K.O. over Sammy Pewo at Lawton, Okla., on April 30. The rumor mill has it that O'Neal will join the professional ranks shortly under the coaching managerial eye of his father.

Professional boxing shows opened in Bartlesville, Okla., under the auspices of the American Legion with Terry McGovern as matchmaker. The first program was headlined by Ben Evans, popular and successful welterweight of Oklahoma City.

In a dual meet at Lawton, Okla., on April 30 the Oklahoma City Boxing Club dropped a 5 to 4 verdict to the Fort Sill Indian School. Complete results follow:

112 pounds—Vincent Surega dec. Wendell Holmes; Rayfield Poahway, FSIS, dec. Lee Satterwait; Jack McCann, Oklahoma City, T.K.O.'ed Buddy Yackeschi (2).

126 pounds—Jeep O'Neal, Oklahoma City, K.O.'ed Sammy Pewo (2); Charlie Pebeashy, FSIS, dec. Sammy Bayless; Carl Sands, FSIS, dec. Bill Sharp.

135 pounds—Roger Cloud, Oklahoma City, dec. Orville Cable; Hoy Hollingshead, Oklahoma City, T.K.O.'ed Doc Pewewardy (3).

147 pounds—Carney Pewardy, FSIS, Jake Mysinger.

Exhibition results:

95 pounds—Harlan Hall, FSIS, T.K.O.'ed Glen Wermy, FSIS (3).

126 pounds—Wilbur Pewo, FSIS, dec. Marcy Mahsetky, FSIS.

135 pounds—Tyler Wahnee, FSIS, dec. Rudy Fisher, FSIS.

160 pounds—Fred Ebisch, Cameron Aggies, T.K.O.'ed Elden Graves, FAS Fort Sill.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By TED YAMACHIKA

THE indoor boxing card at the Civic Auditorium drew more than 3000 customers, who paid $4844.25. In the eight-round main event, Flashy Sebastian, 150½, formerly of California and Honolulu rings, punched out a close decision over tough Chet Vinci, 147⅞. Sebastian, who was fighting for the first time since his discharge after being in the army for two years, was off form. He fought in spurts, just enough to win the verdict.

Roy Nakamine, 118¼, held Tiger Rosa, 115½, to a draw in the four-round semi-final.

Other results: Eddie Reyes, 119⅛, decisioned Cliff Fukuhara, 124¾ in four rounds. Flashy Henry lost to Kenneth Monar in four rounds. Veteran Young Bolo III, 140½, was knocked out by James Sweatt, 144½, in the third of a four-rounder. Manini Cuarisma, 113½, T.K.O.'ed Little Giant Haynie, 108, in the second of the four-round opener.

Of interest to Honolulu fans is the recent announcement that Al Schaaf has been granted a license to promote fights here. Al, who is a former fighter and boxing official, expects to promote fights at the Honolulu Stadium and is already lining up a card for a late April smoker.

One of the outstanding grapplers in the United States is now in Honolulu and is making himself quite conspicuous. He is Lee Grable, former national junior light-heavyweight champion. In four matches thus far, the barrel-chested Grable has shown local mat enthusiasts what it takes to become a champion.

His last two bouts with Vilai Su'a, the strongest local matman, were riots and as thrilling as any seen in the Islands. In their first encounter, which turned out to be the bloodiest brawl seen here in a long time, both wrestlers suffered eye-cuts which made it necessary for the bout to be stopped. The melée was ruled a draw. However, when these two met the second time, Grable clearly proved his superiority and won the decision.

The former title holder, 27 years old, has the speed, strength and experience to give any local pride a torrid battle. He has already defeated Billy Venable and Charley Carr, besides Su'a, and is now working toward a match with the Scarlet Pimpernal, who has lost only a single decision to Vilai Su'a in some 14 matches, and a title match to Jimmy Gonsalves.

Three other well known wrestlers who will show in the Islands pretty soon are Elmer Davis, Johnny Stiles and Tex Hager. Elmer Davis, one of the best all-around performers in the United States today, is scheduled to arrive here early next month. Stiles and Hager will follow soon afterward. Tex Hager won the international tournament held in Chicago, November 7, 1945. He is a former rodeo star.

Other wrestlers who are performing regularly are Harry Dellis, Buck Lee, Wimpey Wilington, Leo MacAllister, Frank Merrill, Don Carver, Nick Nichols and Ben Pilar.

The latest rating of Hawaii wrestlers shows Jimmy Gonsalves still on top, followed by Lee Grable, Scarlet Pimpernal, Billy Venable, Charley Carr, Ben Pilar, Vilai Su'a, Harry Dellis and Bucky O'Neill.

Al Schaaf, who recently got his promoter's license, put on his first boxing show, an outdoor one, at the Honolulu Stadium on April 27.

Featuring Tony Oliviera and Joho Shiroma in the main event, the smoker drew a disappointingly small crowd of about 3500 fans, who paid $7,565.25. The venture proved a financial flop, and the new promoter is said to have gone in the red something like $5000. But Promoter Schaaf apparently is not easily discouraged and he is already going ahead with plans to stage another show on May 17, with Oliviera taking on David Young in the headliner.

Coming back to the fight, the Oliviera-Shiroma bout turned out to be one of the best fights seen here in a long time. Oliviera, who had arrived by Clipper only a couple days before the fight, proved to be in splendid condition and carried the fight to his opponent, winning no fewer than six of the eight rounds. He gave a masterful exhibition of boxing, varied his attack in every round, and carried all but the third and eighth rounds by outpunching slugger Shiroma at the ratio of two to one. Both contestants weighed 119⅛ for this bout.

In the semi-windup, Llewellyn Strohlin, 145¼, had one of his good nights and polished off Otis Jackson, 147, on a T.K.O. in the third. The outcome came as a surprise inasmuch as Jackson had decisioned Strohlin no less than two times previously. It is claimed that both fighters received a grand apiece for this fight, which is really top dough for semi-finalists here.

Other results: Joe Medrano, 145½, won easily from Tony Galente, 145½, in five rounds; Richard Asato, 142, whipped Herbert Perreira, 138¼, in four rounds; Welcome Javellana, 130, decisioned Flashy Henry, 138⅞, in the four-round opener.